

Moonchild (Buffalo 66)

King Crimson

Call her moonchild
Dancing in the shallows of a river
Lonely moonchild
Dreaming in the shadow
Of the willow. Talking to the trees of the
Cobweb strange
Sleeping on the steps of a fountain
Weaving silver wands to the
Night-birds song
Waiting for the sun on the mountain. She's a moonchild
Gathering the flowers in a garden.
Lovely moonchild
Drifting on the echoes of the hours. Sailing on the wind
In a milk white gown
Dropping circle stones on a sun dial
Playing hide and seek
With the ghosts of dawn
Waiting for a smile from a sun child

Songwriters

GREG LAKE, IAN MCDONALD, MICHAEL REX GILES, PETER JOHN SINFIELD, ROBERT

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