

THE MOON WANTED TO BE

The moon wanted to be
Wind and kite
And kiss the sky
When the night came.

But the fog arrived
With its white suit.

So much moaned,
Disconsolate the moon
That the sea breeze
Went to work.

Again, in the sky
Sounded this beautiful song.

The moon wanted to be
Wind and kite
Oh, the moon wanted to be

Dawn breaks and the Wind Tangles your hair (1980-1992)