

# Pale Forest, Mooncycle

one two three four five six seven eight  
don't you know it's all to, all to late  
nine ten, lion's den, sell the hide, suicide  
come with me, you will see  
how it's all supposed to be

Shapes of fire, blinding light  
Step into the ring tonight  
Join us in our song of longing  
for a shape of greater might

We praise the moon  
you join us soon  
We chant for heaven  
to fall onto earth  
under a bright full moon

When the light fades, take my hand  
Join the chant and understand  
Like a whisper in your ear  
they are waiting  
they are here

Shapes of fire, blinding light  
Step into the ring tonight  
Join us in our song of longing  
for a shape of greater might

We praise the moon  
you join us soon  
We chant for heaven  
to fall onto earth  
under a bright full moon