

# Power Symphony, Nine Moons

(D'Orlando / Cecconi)

Nine moons went by  
And I look into your eyes  
Nine moons went by  
And I hold you in my arms

I name thee Mordred

Lost in the forest  
Lost beneath the waning moon  
Twice I've seen her face  
And to me she carries the news:  
"Morgaine Lefay, dearest of my lot  
The winter cold will bring a son  
To fairy land of Avalon&quot;

I'll name thee Mordred  
I'll name thee Mordred

Chorus:  
Nine moons went by  
And I look into your eyes  
I hold your tiny hands  
That will guide men at arms  
Nine moons went by  
And I hold you in my arms  
Welcome my child in this world  
That will turn your pure heart

Lost in the forest  
I have called upon her name  
Lady of the lake  
Then she came and spoke to me  
Words of warning  
"Morgaine Lefay, dearest of my kind  
Kill the your baby in the cradle  
Or never let him see the light&quot;

I'll name thee Mordred  
I'll name thee Mordred

Chorus:  
Nine moons went by  
And I look into your eyes  
I hold your tiny hands  
That will guide men at arms  
Nine moons went by  
And I hold you in my arms  
Welcome my child in this world  
That will turn your pure heart

Forever thankful for your life  
To me my child  
Because I brought you into this world  
So cold  
That will turn you in to an evil man

I name thee Mordred.  
(Son of a king, blood impure of king and witch)  
I name thee Mordred

(Son a king, blood impure of brother and sister)  
I name thee Mordred.

Nine moons went by  
And I look into your eyes  
Nine moons went by  
And I hold you in my arms