The Hunter And The Moon
9

There's a wind in the forest
as I walk to the river
and a voice whispers softly
'I must follow the water'
and then there's a vision
of a great golden tower

Where you would be waiting
my lover
my angel
my life

There's a hunter out hunting
he is guarding the tower
with the moon shining softly
as his only companion
and I know they've been waiting
just for me through the ages

To fool me
deceive me
to tempt me
and lead me astray

And I don't know why I keep dreaming this life
I've known you from so many lifetimes ago
and I don't know what I am supposed to do
with the hunter and the moon watching over you

There's a smell in the cold air
floating out of the shadows
and I see sudden fl ashes
of a life long forgotten
could it be they are memories
of a love from a lost time

With someone who knew me
who loved me
with someone like you

In the Twelves of December
I can see the wild hunter
through the mist of the forest
I am watching his traces
but the hunter won't get you
he won't even see you

'Cause the light of our love shines
through shadows
through ages and lives

And I don't know why
I keep dreaming this life
I've known you from so
many lifetimes ago
and I don't know what
I am supposed to do
with the hunter and the moon
watching over you

I can feel you beside me
as I walk through the moorlands
from a distance behind me
there's an owl crying softly
and I feel that you're calling
from your far away tower

For me to come save you
to love you
to take you away
As the daylight surrenders
to a torrent of darkness
all the ghosts and the spirits
bring a dream to remember
'bout a girl and a boy
torn out of each other

In a long gone storm beaten
forgotten life
when we were one

And I don't know why
I keep dreaming this life
I've known you from so
many lifetimes ago
and I don't know what
I am supposed to do
with the hunter and the moon
watching over you