The fading light tiptoed across the wooden floor It bade the wind to stroke her face Late afternoon she'd always sit by the window This time her point of view would change

She would rise up and hear the call Travel through night, shadows of doubt Along the way she falls in love Dancing with the moon Dancing with the moon

It's not always the way you think it's gonna be Sometimes you need to just let go At every turn she listened, drawn to the whispers She could not ever be the same

She would rise up and hear the call When she got lost, she'd cry out loud In disarray she falls in love Dancing with the moon Dancing with the moon

BRIDGE

She didn't know, only assumed she walked through life Entirely on her own Then she remembered her love

She reached the ocean just before the morning light There was a figure down the shore She moved in close, the eyes could see her reflection It was her future come to say

You did rise up and hear the call
Though sometimes lost and feeling small
Along the way we fall in love
Dancing with the moon
Dancing with the moon