

MOONBEAM

I have been hanging on a moonbeam.
And singing to the twinkling of a star.
Maybe I should wonder how this came to be,
But my thinking never got me very far.

And I've been sliding down the bright side of a rainbow
Floating like a raindrop shimmering in the sun.
It's a color kaleidoscope beyond my imagination.
Thank God I don't have to explain it to anyone.

Chorus...

How many dreams, have been victims of schemes and ingenious ideas?
How many pearls have been oystered in masacred plans?
And how many words have proven absurd, when they rang so purely
Proving thinking was the affliction, not the cure?

So, should you find yourself hanging on a moonbeam,
And swinging to the music of the stars.
And your brain can't wrap an explanation around your situation,
Well maybe you can understand it with your heart.
I think that you might be able to understand it with your heart.

Instrumental Verse

Repeat Chorus and last verse... end