

ECLIPSE

Words & Music by Allen Power

You can chalk one up for Science - it's there in black and white;
An alignment of the sun and Earth with our rocky satellite.
We know just how they happen, and plot them through the years,
Predicting every date and time, and where they will appear.
There's an empty sense of longing no one can quantify
When songbirds all fall silent and day-stars fill the sky,
And ocean waters rise upon the land,
And shift the shoreline like a giant hand.

*And there's a strange light that wraps this world in day-for-night;
That alters form and distance like a mist upon the shore.
There's a new tide that washes fragile dreams aside
As the moon erases all that's gone before.*

A promise is a promise, a lie is just a lie.
A thief can steal the morning with soft whispers in the night.
I used to view the moon, full of romance and surprise,
I never saw things clearly, till his shadow crossed your eyes.
And though I'm told that Time will lead me to a brighter day,
The birds have all gone silent and these stars don't point my way,
And I roam the grassy cliffs above the shore,
And feel my life go drifting, like a boat that's lost its moor.

Chorus

I can see our love-light fading - it'll shine on me no more,
And the moon's erasing all that's gone before.

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