

# Hunter Moon

Kate Rusby

Softly the morning light  
Softly the dew  
Softly my soul will bend  
As she comes in view  
At dawn she is delicate  
And burning by noon  
The end of the day will come soon

And the stars in my lonely sky  
Are infinite bright  
And the stars know my soul will fly  
They're holding it tight

There she is rising now  
My heart it might break  
The birds in her warmth will fly  
My soul it will ache  
And the world comes alive for her  
In awe at her gaze  
And suddenly the sky is ablaze

And the stars in my lonely sky  
Are infinite bright  
And the stars know my soul will fly  
They're holding it tight

Say not her name to me  
For I live in the shade  
Briefly I see her  
As she starts to fade  
In silence we pass  
Our path is well worn  
In silence I wait for the dawn

And the stars in my lonely sky  
Are infinite bright  
And the stars know my soul will fly  
They're holding it tight

Calmly I drift along  
Oh I will endure  
I only belong to her  
Of that I am sure  
Will I ever hold her  
I cannot presume  
For she's the sun  
I'm only the moon

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