

The Moon Is Made of Gold

Rickie Lee Jones

Don't feel bad because the sun went down
The night has wealth untold
Just keep watching and you soon will see
The Moon is Made of Gold

Now the stars appear
And as they do
Heaven they unfold
Don't feel bad because the sun went down
The Moon is Made of Gold

See how the shadows
Enhanced by the light above
Dance in the night
As the breezes sigh,
Soon you will be asleep
Into your dreams will creep
Visions of fairies flying through the sky

And one by one
Your dreams will all come true
Magic you'll behold
Don't feel bad because the sun went down
The Moon is Made of Gold

See how the shadows
Enhanced by the light above
Dance in the night
As the breezes sigh
Soon you will be asleep
Into your dreams will creep
Visions of fairies flying through the sky

One by one
Your dreams will all come true
The night has a treasure in store for you
The night is magic
And The Moon is Made of Gold.