

Sister Moonshine

Supertramp

Oh, when I was a small boy,
Well, I could see the magic in a day.
Oh, but now I'm just a poor boy;
Well maybe it's the price you have to pay
If you lock your dreams away
If no-one wants to listen.
What's the story?
I wish I'd been a minstrel,
Just think of all the maidens I'd recall.
Oh, I wish I'd been a gypsy,
Then maybe I could read the crystal ball,
'Cause surrounded by these walls
Just makes me feel uneasy.

I said: Hey, Sister Moonshine,
Won't you send me a little sun?
I said: Hey, Sister Moonshine,
I'm a stranger to ev'ryone.

So make us all laugh, make us all cry.
Make us all give, make us all try.
Give us the secret show us the lie,
We'll strike up the music and light up the sky.

Oh, if I was a lion,
Well I could be the king of all the plain.
Oh, and if I was an eagle,
Well maybe I could fly above the rain,
Fly above the pain
But I know I'm only fooling.

I said: Hey, Sister Moonshine,
Won't you send me a little sun?
I said: Hey, Sister Moonshine,
I'm a stranger to ev'ryone.

Make us all laugh, make us all cry.
Make us all give, make us all try.
Give us the secret show us the light,
We'll strike up the music and light up the sky.

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