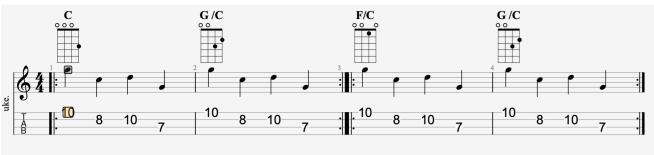
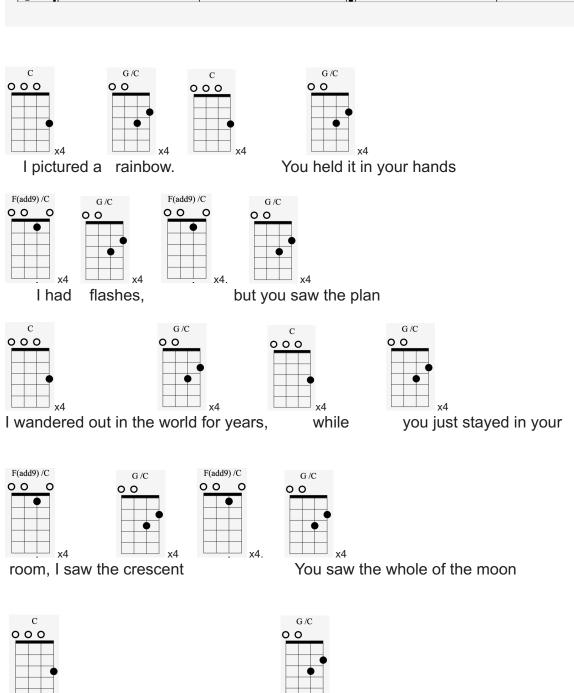
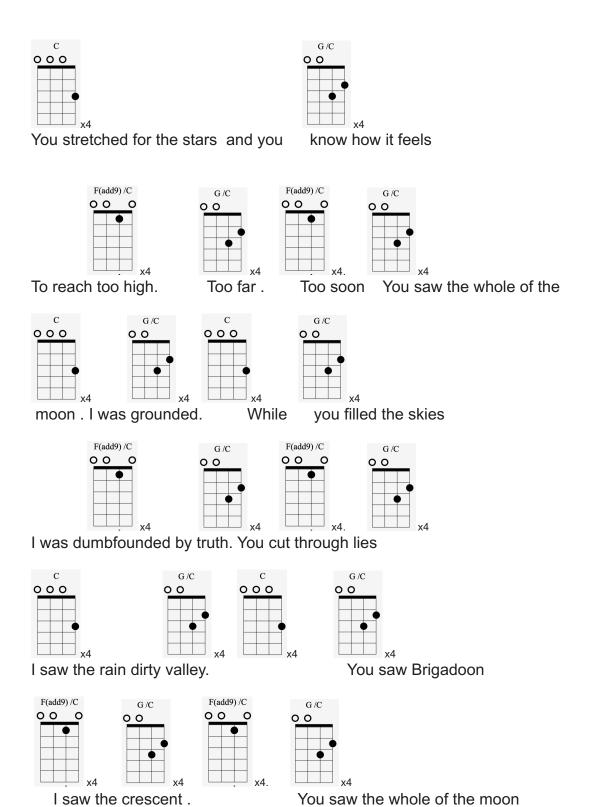
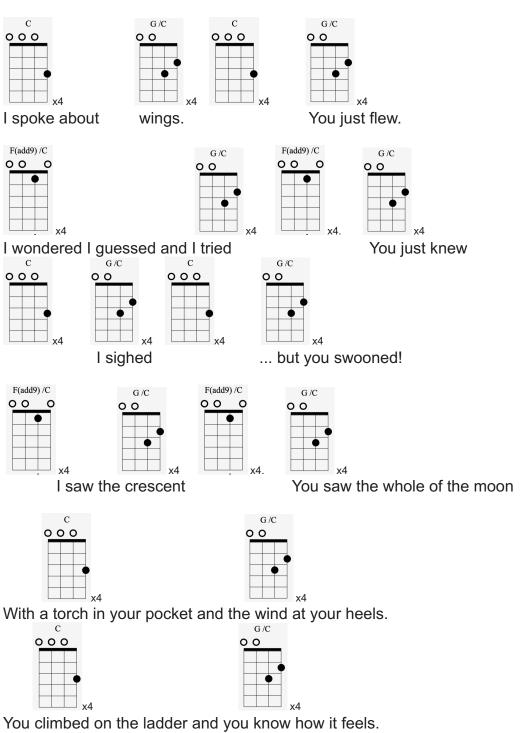
The Whole Of The Moon (The Waterboys)

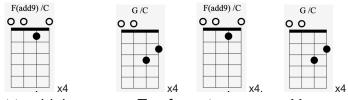




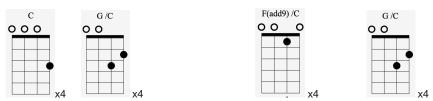
You were there in the turnstiles, with the wind at your heels







To get too high. Too far, You saw the whole of the moon too soon



The whole of the moon!



Unicorns and cannonballs. Palaces and piers.



Trumpets towers and tenements Wide oceans full of tears.



Flags rags ferryboats, Scimitars and scarves



Every precious dream and vision underneath the stars



You climbed on the ladder with the wind in your sails



You came like comet, blazing your trail

