Lyrics

1. Seven Moons

Floating is the first moon
and the second will soon,
Number three jumps high
and the forth one asks it "why?"
The fifth moon wades a river
which makes the sixth moon shiver,
while the seventh moon sits alone and sings a tune.
Five shows the way
to one astray moon
number six, teaches it tricks!
And both of them,
so you will see,
will make their way up to a great big galaxy,
big galaxy.
The seventh moon is calling
and the sixth is falling.
Hand in hand they dive,
down to meet with number five.
By then the fourth moon will arrive,
the second moon feels it's too soon.
You stayed behind,
well done,
my lovely number one.

2. The Sun Sleeping People

In the sun, the sun sleeping people
are sleeping deeply
in whirls of light
and drifts of dreams.
In the sun, the sun sleeping children
of the purest gold are snoozing,
waking in the night,
playing gaily in the dark.
In the sun, the sun sleeping children
of the purest gold are snoozing,
waking in the night
playing gaily in the dark.
In the sun, the dark world people are resting,
heavily and quietly.
Warm-stone pillow,
quilt of gleam-beam cloth.
Sleepy sun sleeping children
of the purest gold
wake to the night
play nicely in the dark.
In the sun, the dark-world
people are resting,
heavily and quietly.
Warm-stone pillow,
quilt of gleam-beam cloth.
Sleepy sun sleeping children
of the purest gold,
wake to the night
play nicely in the dark.

3. Carneval World

Come, let's go where the will wants
to firmament and underworld.
Walk, run, squiggle and crawl, to fireworks, hearty quirks,
swings that swing up in to space
and down through the ground and further through
the tumble-tunnels of the universe.
Walk, run, squiggle and crawl, to fireworks, hearty quirks,
Come,
Come,
Come, to activate and hibernate, to friendly winds and
flounder fields and sliding speed and giggle planet and
climbing cosmos, knock stars, pop tarts, ring game glares,
trick bus fares and sparkle bears sprakle bears.
Come,
Come,
Come,
Come,
Yes, come to flitter, feast and fly!