

Dorset Moon

The questions stayed the same
No matter where I delved
All we ever hear is the echo of ourselves
The sun played lustily
on Dover's white cliffs
it was them that took my worries, all my what ifs

It's alright it's alright
It all comes together, here in old England in the month of June
It's alright, it's alright cause all that matter
are the ones that you love and the Dorset moon

Are we going somewhere, is there a somewhere we are going
Sometimes it's so strange all this not knowing
But then there is the beauty and the thrill of a kiss
And Corfe castle in the morning mist

It's alright it's alright
It all comes together, here in old England in the month of June
It's alright, it's alright coz all that matter
are the ones that you love and the Dorset moon

Where we sit on that hill
If I could I would still
Where time is alive
But life's not time

Here stood his easel
colors dark and bright
Ships like fireflies fare into the night

It's alright...

From the album: Dorset Moon 2016