

Beneath the Yukon Moon

Words and Music by Grant Simpson

Everything was tired so the night turned out her light
The only thing left shining was the moon
The Arora borealis was dancing in the sky
Humming us this strange and haunting tune

There you are beneath the Yukon Moon
Shining big and bright across the lake
The night is clear – as you draw near
The trees are watching every move we make
The wind wisps by – and blows your hair
Singing in the night's a lonely loon
Anything can happen – it happens all the time
Love is here beneath the Yukon moon