

Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow
Moonshadow, moonshadow
Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow
Moonshadow, moonshadow

And if I ever lose my hands
Lose my plow, lose my land
Oh, if I ever lose my hands
Oh, if - I won't have to work no more

And if I ever lose my eyes
If my colors all run dry
Yes, if I ever lose my eyes
Oh, if - I won't have to cry no more

Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow

And if I ever lose my legs
I won't moan, and I won't beg
Oh, if I ever lose my legs
Oh, if - I won't have to walk no more

And if I ever lose my mouth
All my teeth, north and south
Yes, if I ever lose my mouth
Oh, if - I won't have to talk-

Did it take long to find me?
I ask the faithful light
Oh, did it take long to find me?
And, are you going to stay the night?

I'm being followed by a moonshadow

Moonshadow, moonshadow
Moonshadow, moonshadow