

Malahat Moon

Bryon Thompson

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“E”

E A E
He was driving in the rain, On the Long haul out of Georgia
C#m F#m A B
On a lonely stretch of highway, where the dark is thick as dreams.
E A E
He reached down to search the static, For some tune to keep him goin’
C#m F#m A B E
As the moonlight danced upon the cab, behind the headlight beams

His hand froze on the dial, as the crackle turned to music
And the memories flooded back, another road another time.
He was carried to a place, on a Mountain by and Ocean
On a blanket where that song was shared, with a love so warm and fine.

CHORUS

A B E A B E
All the way to the top, of the lookout on the Mountain
C#m A F#m B
To a secret place, on a rocky face, on the warmest night in June
A B E A F#m G#m
And the moonlight on the ocean, made a pathway filled with diamonds
A A/G# F#m7 A B7 E
That carried all the love they pledged, to the Malhat Moon

Ain’t it funny how sometimes, the past you’d once forgotten
Is awakened by the moonlight, or the magic in a song.
And old feelings like old memories, come back like they’d never left you
And your busy life is taken back, where once your heart belonged

Chorus:

The laundry and the bills, and the crying of an infant
Lay forgotten for the moment, as the music made her smile
She was taken to a place, where her heart lived in her memories
To a blanket in the moonlight, and the sparkle in his eyes

tag

F#m E/G# A B E