

Mars & the Moonflower © 2010, Cynthia R. Crossen

Mars is in Pisces & it's glowing like a dying fire out there, **G - Bm - C**

As close as it'll come for another 5,000 years, **G - Bm - C**

Orange & bright, its embers alight inside me, **F - C - F - C - G**

This late summer night, it shines right **F - C - F - C**

Here, where barefoot in cool dewy garden grass I stand, **G - Bm - C**

The moonflower's spiraling petals shine like fire in my hand, **G - Bm - C**

Luminous white, it blooms tonight, once only, **F - C - F - C - G**

Beauty is mine, fragile in time to hold, **F - C - F - C - Em - G**

We're turning, we're turning, **C - Am**

In the shadow of Mars on the **Dm - F**

Far side of midnight, we're burning, **Dm - G - C - Am**

In this spiraling, changing fire, **Dm - F - Am**

So far away, so close at hand, **Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7 - Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7**

Still right here, this fragrant unfolding heart, **Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7 - G - F**

We worship the war god, **G**

And we are the conquerors losing our way, **Bm - C**

In a thicket of lies where the greed is inside, hiding away, **G - Bm - C**

Misery cries on this far side of midnight, **F - C - F - C - G**

And tenderness rides on a fragrant tide right **F - C - F - C**

Here, where opening deep in the dark this moonflower glows, **G - Bm - C**

I bury my nose in its petals, so breathtakingly close, **G - Bm - C**

Tender or blind, fierce or kind, we can be, **F - C - F - C - G**

Unfurling a world that's never been seen before, **F - C - F - C - Em-G**

We're turning, we're turning, **C - Am**

In the shadow of Mars on the **Dm - F**

Far side of midnight, we're burning, **Dm - G - C - Am**

In this spiraling, changing fire, **Dm - F - Am**

So far away, so close at hand, **Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7 - Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7**

Still right here, still right here, **Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7 - Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7**

Still right here, this fragrant unfolding heart, **Dm7 - Em7 - Fmaj7 - G - F**