

## As the Moon

Christopher Grundy
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As the moon pulls the ocean, so my soul is drawn to you. Pull me closer as your circle; I will fall and rise with you, and rise with you.

As the tide rocks the beaches lifting sand as it rolls through, lift us up into your dancing; we will rise and dance with you, and dance with you.

As the sand shapes the shoreline sculpting all the lands anew, we will shape the world you're dreaming dancing with the rising moon the rising moon.