## 3 moons

Door: BBUB

Stemming: A-D-F#-B



We're **sit**ting 'round the fire



playing ukulele



warming our hands



feeling so relaxed

Moving our toes almost comatozing when suddenly three moons rise

**Some**where in the distance wolves start **how**ling they're terri**fy**ing their teeth are long and **shi**ny

The wolves are getting closer their teeth are getting longer the howling gets louder oe oe oe

The **wolves** curl up around the **fire** howling to the **u**kulele in close harmon**y** 

oe oe oe.... fluiten.... fade out....



