

# The Light of the Moon (Belongs to Me)

Kim Wilde

You can't touch it  
It won't let you near  
You can't hold it  
Cos it will disappear  
You can't keep it  
It don't belong to you  
And when you need it  
There's nothing you can do  
Love has the final word  
You're a fool if you can't see  
But I know that the light of the moon  
Belongs to me

Not the warmth of the sun  
Caress of the breeze  
Not the sound of the wind  
As it blows through the trees  
But the light of the moon  
Belongs to me  
Not the warmth of your smile  
Caress of your hand  
Not the love that you give me  
Again and again  
But the light of the moon  
Belongs to me

So many people forget it  
Set love free  
Love is a river  
Love is a raging sea  
Don't try to tame it  
Or you will watch it die  
Don't try to chain it  
You've got to let it fly  
Love has the final word  
You're a fool if you can't see  
But I know that the light of the moon  
Belongs to me

Not the warmth of the sun  
Caress of the breeze  
Not the sound of the wind  
As it blows through the trees  
But the light of the moon  
Belongs to me  
Not the warmth of your smile  
Caress of your hand  
Not the love that you give me  
Again and again  
But the light of the moon  
Belongs to me

Ooh you say I live in a dream  
That I live in a make-beleive  
But I know that the light of the moon  
Belongs to me

Not the warmth of the sun  
Caress of your hand  
Not the love that you give me  
Again and again  
But the light of the moon  
Belongs to me