

## Maybe on the Moon

Aaron

Good old rain  
Is pounding on the dreamers  
You've left a stain  
On every single hour  
All the treasures found  
Will vanish with the tide  
Illusion has gone  
I'm all out of your web

Maybe on the moon  
There is a soil for the doomed  
I should save us a ride  
I'll do what you want me to do  
I'll lose the grip of your eyes  
I'll do what you want me to do  
You're the needle in my arm

I'll drain, drain, drain  
The rivers of addiction  
I dreamed I could  
Feed my veins in oblivion  
But ain't no shelter  
For the years of our blindness  
Though we're good people

We're bullets to each other wings

Maybe on the moon  
There is a soil for the doomed  
I should save us a ride  
I'll do what you want me to do  
You're the needle in my arm  
..in my arm

Rain, rain, rain  
Am I the only winner?  
In this silly game  
Where tears are a trophy to gather?  
My solitude ain't new  
I'm used to it by now  
But there's something in the blue  
That has faded out of my eye

And maybe on the moon  
There is a soil for the doomed  
I should save us a ride  
I'll do what you want me to do  
You're the needle in my arm  
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