

Dreaming Of The Moon

Angelo De Augustine

Have you heard of a friend
Trying so hard to pretend
Oh no I gave too much
Felt elated by the touch

I've been dreaming
Of the moon
And what good comes for you

Caught in a wind so fast
Here's another for the past
They'll try to take your light
What they want most is a fight

I've been dreaming
Of the moon
And what good comes for you

When the morning sings it's song
And the evening comes along
And we kneel beside the fire
Now you know your desire