

## D.o.a.

## Dead Moon

Into dark waters flow - bad dreams of long ago  
Children who never knew - what doors would open to  
Flights taking weary souls - life shakes of bitter cold  
Love tears on golden shores - teenaged, no more

(chorus)

What made you take the trip  
How could you go so quick  
Out through the open door  
I wish I'd loved you more  
D. O. A.

Pure as the driven snow - innocence now quickly goes  
Hard pressed between the folds - inside the overcoat  
Warm hearts and homeless bound - beware the city sound  
Lying there below the street - broken, hard and beat

In cries of angels fall - in time you hear them all  
Each face a deeper down - each heard a highway sound  
Bound for the twilight flash - in tears the blinding match  
A moments flame now cold - I knew her long ago