

Moon Unit

Flyte

I was waiting through the roses
Through the corners of your eyes
When you swept the constellations
The cobwebs from the sky
Like all the boys that came before me
You made spheres of dying light
And then scattered across your orbit
Like abandoned satellites

Moon unit
Why aren't you helping me through this?
Moon unit
Why aren't we talking about it?

I was lost in your apartment
Strip lights and magazines
Between the mirrors and the portraits
You were mixing up the blues and greens
We were watching flying saucers
Coming at us through the screen
Rivers to the ocean
Reclining in our seats, in our seats

Moon unit
Why aren't you helping me through this?
Moon unit
Why aren't we talking about it?

And be careful what you say
I'm a million miles away
(Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh...
Ooh, ahh, ahh...)

Moon unit
Why aren't we talking about it?
Why aren't we talking about it?