The Moon Is A Blind Eye

I Am Kloot

The sun may glorify the heavens
But he never sees the stars
We may illuminate the atmospheres
And still not know,
Still not know who we are

And the moon is a blind eye
And the moon is a blind eye
Is a blind eye

We may dig amongst the rocks and stones
To find a fragment of the past
And we may consecrate our ruins
In praise of how,
In praise of how, of how they last

And the moon is a blind eye
And the moon is a blind eye
Is a blind eye

Did you see whilst you were looking
Did you notice anything that's mine
Did you feel when you got there
To be loved, to be loved
Is to be divine

And the moon is a blind eye
And the moon is a blind eye
Is a blind eye
Is a blind eye
And the moon is a blind eye
Is a blind eye

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