Fly Me To The Moon

Julia Marcell

Into the light That flickers with promises Locking our eyes Pumped in my bedroom Deep in the night In a panic that never ends Searching for life Through tales of impending doom My hungry heart The life that we wanted Is off-world, I know You bite your lip Promise we can Runaway Tonight Tonight Fly me to the moon Getting higher Speed of light We run away to the stars Fly me to the moon $% \left(\frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}$ Getting high, high Speed of light Oh no we're never gonna stop Oh don't get old Don't get old, they say Or we'll find a better child Stare into the light Melting the hope till it's gone Let's go high Show them that we're never gonna stop Let's go high High High And never drop Fly me to the moon Getting higher Speed of light We run away to the stars Fly me to the moon Getting high, high Speed of light Oh no we're never gonna stop Don't drop me now I'm higher than I'm ever supposed to be Looking back at the old This is the place This is the feeling Fly me to the moon Getting higher Tonight Fly me to the moon Getting higher Speed of light We run away to the stars Fly me to the moon Getting high, high

Speed of light
Oh no we're never gonna stop
Into the light