

Night After Night

Kemopetrol

Night after night we pray to the moon and we touch the sky
Night after night I don't know why but I guess it's alright
We melt as we whirl on the edge of the world of a million words
Night after night he's the same but so different it's so absurd

Suddenly he stops
I don't know you I can't go on
I fear this dream could turn into

I don't know why he's always saying goodbye as soon as we start
to fly
I know he's happy but probably just a bit too shy
In a dream there should not be any fear whatsoever so it seems
so strange
And I hate the fact that it's my own imagination making you go
away

So every time he stops
I don't know you I can't go on
I fear this dream could turn into