

sweet moon

Moby

In the light of morning, got away now
By the moonlight, so much sweetness
Feel it hold on, when the race is done
Let it slow down, let it stop

Oh, I don't feel like going home
Oh, I don't feel like going home

In the sweetness of the cold moon
In the dark light, I will see you
In the sweetness of the cold moon
In the darkness, I will see you
I will see you

In the light of morning, where the dawn lies
I can see for real, where the birds cry
I'll return now, when the race is done
I'll slow down

Oh, I don't feel like going home
Oh, I don't feel like going home
Oh, I don't feel like going home
Oh, I don't feel like going home

In the sweetness of the cold moon
In the dark light, I will see you
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[illegible]