

Moonlight Lines

Movements

Light pours in through the window
Reflecting off the walls
It spells your name and it echoes
Through hollow halls
It was something in the wind
Made you feel less dangerous
From the depths there's no risk to fall
I've been desperate to feel at all

And it's safe to admit that we both
Only wanted to spend
The night just to feel less alone
Now what do I have left to show?
Another name to the thread
I never wanted your heart in the moment we met
I wanted a body to warm my
A body to warm my bed

I'll play my cards but end short handed every time
Cause there's no way to fill the void I left behind
The glass is always empty cause that half of me has died
And I'm tossing pennies cause I lost my dozen dimes
It was your symphony that pulled me like the tides (One night, two lives)
And you could give me everything I wanted for the night
But nothing was the same, the setting sun began to rise (I'm lost inside)
And the sounds were different then than they were in the moonlight lines

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I needed your warmth in the night
Your composition against mine
Pretending that love didn't die
My emptiness felt so alive
Eight hours of time

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