

# Moon on Your Pyjamas

Paul Weller

Was that a shooting star I saw  
It's rare for me to make a wish at all  
Because I feel that I can only hope  
These dangerous time, we are barely afloat  
And I hope the world will heal itself  
And our worn out souls along with it  
So that you will get the chance to say  
That you have seen a better day

You've got the moon on your pyjamas  
And the stars in your eyes  
Sweet child you're a dream in disguise  
Angels on silver strings hang from above  
Let love and laughter shine wherever you go

Through your new eyes I've come to see  
How beautiful my life can be  
And I'll keep this wish this time I think

And blow it in with a kiss upon your head

And I hope the world will heal itself  
And our worn out souls along with it

So that you will get the chance to see  
A summer's blue sky behind green trees

You've got the moon on your pyjamas  
And the stars in your eyes  
Sweet child you're a dream in disguise  
Angels on silver strings hang from above  
Let love and laughter shine wherever you go