

Fallen Down Moon

The Walkabouts

There's a place between
shadow and light
Where your scars will shine
Then disappear

There's a love
That will cut us in two
First we're wild
And then we drink

But there's a comfort
In our sadness
Wisdom in our wrongs
A music to our madness
Silent songs

We lose for our own good
We break the best
When nothin's left

Makin' out with Judas
Just to make your bail
We do shit like that
Just before we crack

But there's splendor in the cracks
And gold in the darkest blue
I dreamed you're comin' back
I dreamed I'd wait for you
But I'm gettin' tired of dreamin'

Fallen Down Moon
If everything goes wrong
So what
Fallen Down Moon ...

We built a lot of things you know
And still they glow

We lose for our own good
We break the best when nothin's left