

# Man In The Moon

## Jukebox the Ghost

Stories from the deepest part of my heart  
Delving under cause to wonder, why am I falling apart  
Scattered all around this topsy turvy room  
Will I find the one who takes me there too soon  
When the night is cold and you can't find anything  
And your will to survive's at an all time low  
The spirit will fly and return with a new found energy  
So keep it within, delight as your garden grows  
Whispered in some lonesome voice, too afraid to come out of the dark  
Sinking down into the covers sleep to the beat of your heart  
Spinning all around this most peculiar room  
Will I find the one who takes me there too soon  
Do be kind and civilized  
And don't descend into the dark abyss  
When the night is cold and you can't find anything  
(There's nothing there to be found)  
And your will to survive's at an all time low

(Moon is shining)  
The spirit will fly and return with a new found energy  
(Keep your heart like a swan)  
So keep it within, delight as your garden grows  
Do be kind and civilized  
And don't descend into the dark abyss  
When the night is cold and you can't find anything  
(There's nothing there to be found)  
And your will to survive's at an all time low

(Moon is shining)  
The spirit will fly and return with a new found energy  
(Keep your heart like a swan)  
So keep it within, delight as your garden grows  
And the man up in the moon is shining  
Good fortune down on me  
And the man up in the moon is shining  
Sweet love, sweet love