To the Moon

[Wiretree](#)

you break you fall
you're coming down
you don't know how to do it now
Your thoughts begin to lose control somehow

you pick yourself up off the ground
Don't move too fast don't make a sound
You're eyes can't hide the lies.. they can see

saturdays will make you spin
when sundays gone, they'll do you in
and holidays seem to come so slow

and when you make the same mistake
Don't give them more than you can take
all things will pass all things will come your way

I don't know the reasons why
they'll keep it up and tell you lies
I wish there was something you could do

And when they come along the way
You'll surely need to come and stay
I would love to take you to the moon

-- solo

And Satellites, they look at you
across the sky around the moon
there's firefiles that light up your pathway

don't think too much how bad it can feel
it won't take long for you to heal
Your mind makes up stories inside your head

I don't know the reasons why
they'll keep it up and tell you lies