

Desert Moon

Dennis DeYoung

Is this the train to Desert Moon
Was all she said
But I knew I'd heard
that stranger's voice before
I turned to look into her eyes
But she moved away
She was standing in the rain
Trying hard to speak my name
They say first love never runs dry
The waiter poured our memories into tiny cup
We stumbled over words we longed to hear
We talked about the dreams we'd lost, or given up
When a whistle cut the night
And shook silence from our lives
As the last train rolled towards to the dune
Those summer nights when we were young
We bragged of things
We'd never done
We were dreamers
Only dreamers
And in our haste
To grow too soon
We left our innocence
On Desert Moon
We were dreamers
Only dreamers
On Desert Moon
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Desert Moon [Instrumental Interlude]
I still can hear the whisper of the summer night
It echoes in the corners of my heart
The night we stood and waited for the desert train
All the words we meant to say
All the chances swept away
Still remain on the road to the dune
Those summer nights
When we were young
We bragged of things
We'd never done
We were dreamers
Only dreamers
Moments pass
And time moves on

But dreams remain
For just as long
As there's dreamers
All the dreamers On Desert Moon
On Desert Moon
On Desert Moon
Desert Moon

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