

# 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 dryThe 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 duneThose 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 dreamersOn Desert Moon  
On Desert Moon  
On Desert Moon

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 duneThose 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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