

# Lovers from the Moon

## The Magnetic Fields

They say, everyone you touch, turns to gold  
They say, we're too young, I think we're too old  
Ugly as sin, pale, and thing  
They've been wrong before  
They say, you're a frog prince swollen with pride  
Always a bridesmaid, never a bride  
Getting confused in Santa Cruz  
Living in a dream  
Touching across the room like lovers from the moon  
Dancing all night to the tune of lovers from the moon  
I'm not afraid to walk hand in hand  
I think we were made to lie in the sand  
Decadently by the sea, under the sun  
Touching across the room like lovers from the moon  
Dancing all night to the tune of lovers from the moon

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