Fly To The Moon

The Parlotones

Fairytales all tell a lie
In real life the good guys die
Let's go somewhere safe, to outer space
Let's climb to the moonI have no desire for truth
No longer watch the gloomy news
Feed me fantasy, so I'll believe
We're gonna fly to the moonSide step reality
Build my world on fantasy
Me and my Cinderella
We're gonna fly to the moonWe'll build a ladder, we'll build a ladder
And we'll climb to the moon
We'll grow some wings, we'll grow some wings
And we'll fly to the moonAnd we'll dream with open eyes
Not in the recess of our murky minds
We'll dream with open eyesIs this delicious creation of mine
As tasty outside of my mine
Me and my Cinderella we're gonna fly to the moonAnd we'll dream with open eyes
Not in the recess of our murky minds
We'll dream with open eyesWe'll build a ladder, we'll build a ladder
And we'll climb to the moon
We'll grow some wings, we'll grow some wings
And we'll fly to the moonThe kingdom once rich in romance has lost its glow
Lost in our imagination we'll take it slow
Much like the book my Cinderella will vanish too soon
Out silhouettes ablaze as we fly to the moon

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