

Moonstruck

Sinkane

Each night, outside of Lowlands
Walking home, alone,
I know which side that I'm on
A little drunk, little dulled, little dumb garÃ§on
Confused, I look up, doubting
"What's my song?" yet alone
Without a song of my own
No, I don't, I don't even got a song
Assumed you'd come and show me
But I learned soon
You don't even come outside on your own
No, you don't, you don't even come outside
Yea, soon it goes to show me
We're alone, without love,
'Til we come outside of the dark
No, we don't, we don't even got a song
Ma lune, je t'aime
Your face and pull, je t'aime

Songwriters

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