

Standing on the Moon

Lera Lynn

I wanna miss you lonely as a desert sea

Sparkle like a star, stranger in a faraway land

Pockets tall his hands up, feet stock right where he stands

Divide grows wide, between work in one southern manOne hand holds the post, the other is still in wind

On one hand it's his curse, on the other it's what it's realI shine bright, like the wide, wide world

When you're STANDING ON THE MOON

She could be just standing gold

Your hands are tied, but your heart is free

If you learn to cut the rope

Please make your way to meI won't show you love, you take my hand

You can find satisfaction being the one remembered

I wanna love you, I don't wanna know where I stand

Between your heart, the road, and all of the needs of a manOne hand holds the post, the other is still in wind

On one hand it's his curse, on the other it's what it's realI shine bright, like the wide, wide world

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Please make your way to meWhen you hand you had on ???

Will you hand me had in chain?

When you say but it's impossible

You're just running away

From the thing that kept you tied down

The thing that gives you freedom

Go climb!I shine bright, like the wide, wide world

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If you learn to cut the rope

Please make your way to me

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Please make your way to me

Songwriters

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