

# No Moon at All

## Julie London

No place at all to call my own  
Still wandering the world  
And friends of mine all moving on  
Getting comfortable cars  
Getting married  
In someone else's neighbourhood  
I hear a telephone  
Who lives in those well-lighted homes  
With their windows aglow  
In the evening?  
Look at me  
Crying in my sleep  
No one has to rescue me  
I'm no place at all  
The sun goes down beyond the trees  
No sound, no trace of wind  
The world is calm and beautiful  
But it's breaking my heart completely  
Look at me  
Crying in my sleep  
No one has to rescue me  
It's plain to see  
I'm no place at all  
Look at me  
Crying in my sleep  
No one has to rescue me  
It's plain to see  
Could it be I'm  
Following this reverie  
To nowhere and to nobody  
No place at all  
No place at all

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.