Under the Moon

Choir of Young Believers

Once I could see.

Now I am found out, I've been set free.

Nothing ever seems to bother me.

And time is passing by but leaves no thrill.

Under the moon. You see how they smile.

Hope that you'll never be like them.

Kaleidoscope turn in be your friend.

This time just wasn't made for you and me.

Under, under the moon. Aaaaaa. I'm afraid of losing you.

Am I? Am I?

Your a part of something new.

Am I? Am I?

Am I really losing you?

Am I? Am I?

Being part of something new.

Am I? Am I?

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