No Moon At All (Remastered)

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.

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