

Hans York, Listen To The Moon

(Hans York)

You don't like the sunshine even when it's cold
Don't you miss it this time, don't wait till you're old
And your days are gone morning will show no more
And you don't know why, and what there is living for

Listen to the moon when her light is on you
You can hear her voice soon you'll see it's true
Listen to the moon

Can you hear the voice that is coming from the glow
You can take this choice when you wake up and go
To a place where no one can chase you away anymore
Take these nights and stay in the light outside the door.

Listen to the moon when her light is on you
You can hear her voice soon you'll know it's true
Listen to the moon