

# 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