

Luka Bloom, Over The Moon

Two of us caught out in a violent storm
Suddenly thrown together in the magical sea of love
So much danger coming off the island
So much danger headed for the mainland

I'll revel in this magic
Sitting in the front row
Watch you taming the lions
Watch you walking the wire
Watch you dance in the big top
Taking me higher and higher and higher

When she moves, I watch her
When she speaks, I listen
when she stands, I stand beside her
When she laughs, I'm over the moon

Side by side on Southbound train
Swaying to the engine
Rocking in the June sun
Two little babies in a cradle
Breathing
Swallowing
Drowning, drowning, drowning

When she moves, I watch her
When she speaks, I listen
When she stands, I stand beside her
When she laughs, I'm over the moon
Over the moon