

# M83, Moonchild

They say I made the moon  
Everything was in the dark  
No memories at all  
Just a tiny freezing wind in my back  
As I was sitting there  
Singing a song they had never heard before  
Suddenly, a voice told me  
"Keep on singing, little boy  
And raise your arms in the big black sky  
Raise your arms the highest you can  
So the whole universe will glow"

My first vision was a bush growing down the river  
And I couldn't stop crying  
Something was missing  
I realized I was in love with a voice  
I called it, again, and again  
But all I heard was the echo in the light