

Mandy Moore, Moonshadow

One, two, three
Hey, hey, oh

I'm bein' followed by a moonshadow
Moonshadow
Moonshadow
Leapin and hoppin' on a moonshadow
Moonshadow
Moonshadow

And if I ever lose my hands
Lose my plough
Lose my land
Oh if I ever lose my hands
Oh if, I won't have to work no more

And if I ever lose my eyes
If my colours all run dry
Yes if I ever lose my eyes
Oh if, I won't have to cry no more

I'm bein' followed by a moonshadow

And if I ever lose my legs
I won't moan, and I won't beg
Yes if I ever lose my legs
Oh if, I won't have to walk no more

And if I ever lose my mouth
All my teeth
North and south
Yes if I ever lose my mouth
Oh if, I won't have to talk

Did it take long to find me?
I asked the faithful light
Did it take long to find me?
And are you gonna stay the night?

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Moonshadow
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Moonshadow
Moonshadow
Moonshadow
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