

# Morcheeba, The Moon

The darkest road I've ever seen  
The hunting ghosts that won't set us free  
I'm getting tired of all the noise  
I've found a way to run away from it all  
Chasing the moon  
Until this desire wears me down  
Chasing the moon  
Like it can be caught  
Chasing the moon  
To buy a little more time  
The blackest blue, it scars the dream  
And taking toll we can't redeem  
So bewildered, losing voice  
But I'll awake to run away from it all  
Chasing the moon  
To calm down this restless mind  
Chasing the moon  
With my little friend by my side  
Chasing the moon  
Until this desire wears me down  
Chasing the moon like it can be caught  
The moon  
The moon  
The moon