

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