

# Park, Lindsay

Stood by the moonlight  
next to water Wishing for  
something hoping for me  
Last night I tugged at your  
shirt But you walked away  
crying for over And me for  
under while nothing was  
said Telling me lies on that  
couch the day we met  
Starlight star bright bring  
me a dream tonight  
Make her pretty make her  
sweet Make her something  
I can't keep This was a  
glass case I was locked in  
and it couldn't be broken  
There's breath in you eyes  
and music inside This is  
the first time for the last  
time that we cried