

# Afroman, Moonlight

over the moon is wher i'll be fillin my cup,  
from a pot of tea  
and in the end my life will send for you to be with me  
in the night i will pray god i wish my love would stay  
for me..for him.now theirs no direction in the wind.  
im staring at the moon playing with the spoon that sits on the table  
my tea is getting cold while i am getting old  
i pray for the moon light to send me well wishes  
coming from over the hill and bring me my true love  
for ther i cannot be without him  
i hope we will be together  
through history and beyond  
not even this pillow thet lays upon my bed will make me happy  
if its not you then i shall not be happy  
i dont feel my peace nor the content  
i think my love for u has been bent its not what has been sent to me  
now i shall leave this little world and be...  
disolved into history....