

Beck, Moon On The Water

Full moon sways
Gently in the night of one fine day

On my way
Looking for a moment with my dear

Full moon waves
Slowly on the surface of the lake

You are there
Smiling in my arms for all those years

What a fool
I don't know 'bout tomorrow
What it's like to be
Ah...

I was sure
I couldn't let myself go
Even though I feel
The end

All my fare
Floating like a bird that's taken wing

You are there
Smiling in my arms for all those years