

# Bel Canto, Picnic On The Moon

Have I ever told you what I feel?  
About what's to come and why we live  
Ever since I was a little kid  
I've been cautious and I've sealed my lips  
But then I found this the book inside a drawer  
A girl treasuring thoughts  
Here's what I wrote:

That one day, we will fly  
Together in a baron's balloon  
Straight up into the air  
And when er have arrived  
We'll take a little picnic on the moon  
And watch the earth below

I'm lost again  
Needing a friend  
Cause I'm so alone

For the last time the sun is rising  
I have a feeling  
It's time we talk about it  
Cause I'm still on my own  
I'm so alone