

Brave Combo, A Night on Earth

Hello...

chorus:

Look at the moon, reflecting the sun
the sky is so pretty
The treetops are bright
and it feels like a night on Earth

People are ants, we're using our time the way we use it
We try to be strong, and face another day on Earth
Or going for a ride alone
it makes me wonder where we live

The houses all go racing by
and I'm in someone's yard and
The rivers and lakes
have rivers of roads to find our country
And birds in their eggs, and men and their guns all think the same
The motel is old, but out on the street
The sign is still pretty.
It's raining around, and all around town the town's at work
The line of people waiting to pay
at the supermarket aisle
is a colorful sight to see
but there's no hope, just clothing

chorus