

# Brian Wilson, Palm Tree And Moon

This is so far from China  
The star light like to blind ya  
A lover's way of saying come home soon  
Put it in a letter  
Let each star there remind ya  
It's time for love to find ya  
A palm tree in the moon

When a comet comes out to fall  
Why on earth do we feel so small  
Must be heaven that we hear call  
And in this natural planet  
I feel like catching your hand  
Out under our palm tree and moon

I put it in a letter  
How could I love you better  
And dropped it in a bottle in the sea  
Put it in a letter  
I don't know where it went so  
I sent to Sacramento  
Said you were meant for me

What a time to be talking small  
But a crime not to talk at all  
When it's heaven that we hear call  
There ain't a cloud in the sky  
No allowin' for why  
Out under our palm tree and moon

hoo do you  
Hoo do you  
Put it in a letter  
Put it in a letter  
You were meant for me

What a time to be talking small  
But a crime not to talk at all  
When it's heaven that we hear call  
And for us two silhouettes  
It's just as good as it gets  
Out under our palm tree and moon