Clouds, Fear The Moon

All cats are grey in the grey light
Red, green and white all look brown
Would you choose me in the daylight?
If I said yes, would you still be around?

I saw blue, I wanted you,
And now I fear the moon

Built my house of bricks and mortar
No-one can blow it away
I'm safe from every quarter
Unless you sneak in when I look the wrong way

I saw black
I wanted you back
And now I fear the moon

Who pulls and pushes the oceans?
Who governs all that flows?
Now the wheels are set in motion
I made my wish and I'll get what I chose
Fear the moon