

# Cyndi Lauper, Heading For The Moon

Don't close your eyes  
Or I might drift away  
Under the night  
My image bends its shape  
I'll be written on the wind  
Like they never set a street (or Liking never settle streams)  
Heading for the moon

I reach out (echoes)  
My pulse begins to race (echoes)  
The crashing sounds  
Of fears I've never faced  
Let them echo off these waves  
With thoughts as brave as they once were  
Heading for the moon

And, look  
How we write  
Over the white  
Shadows may chase from behind  
But just put them out of your mind, oh  
Heading for the moon

Don't close your eyes  
Or I might drift away  
Under the night  
Of never ending shapes  
I'll be wishing off the blue  
I'll still wanna send my stars  
Heading for the moon

And, look  
How we write  
Over the white  
Shadows may chase from behind  
But just put them out of your mind, oh  
Heading for the moon

Ha ha  
Heading for the Moon  
So don't close your eyes  
Heading for the Moon  
Over the white

Your shadows may chase from behind  
You might just put them out of your mind  
Heading for the Moon