

# DC Talk, Lonely Moon

Was a child and a newcomer to the ways of the world  
Eyes ablaze with the light of high noon  
Just to love and to be loved was all he wanted  
By the light of the lonely moon

They taught him to capture and tame wild pathos  
Sold him distractions and made every day seem the same  
Caught the Holy Ghost lurking in his cellar and threw Him out  
Leaving just a lonely name

Soon they took everything that he lived for  
So he asked them to please take his life too  
They denied him existence but they let him live  
In a lonely room

He would suckle at the bosom of Mother Earth  
But his experience poisons that thought  
He falls prey somehow  
To the silence of the deep-space dark  
Of this lonely blue rock

Now his path is lit only by the light of falling stars  
The embers fall to scorch and cut his face  
He wants to believe in his unbelief  
In a lonely place

But they buried his conscience  
Near to the grave of God  
Sealed his soul up in a tomb of tears  
And they scattered his ashes East of Eden someplace  
On a lonely breeze

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