

Jupiter One, Platform Moon

A light on a platform
Perfume of a secret
The sound of scissors
And a girl with a faint smile

Moaning like a brick wall
As she merges on the highway
Could she be a doctor
Or a light on a platform

Every day I start new
In the mask of the afternoon
My history forgotten
In the bottom of the ocean

In the light of the platform moon

I grew up by the highway
She grew up by the sea

She hears her name in the sound
Of the waves
But the ships hold a message
For me
I was born by the highway
Shes got sand in her hair
The lonely sounds of the traffic in
The night
Will never reach her there

Woke up on a black beach
With a face I didnt recognize
My history forgotten
In the bottom of the ocean
Everyday I start new
Broken mast and abandoned crew
Her mystery is rotting
In the bottom of the ocean

In the light of the paltform moon

I grew up by the highway
She grew up by the sea

She hears her name in the sound
Of the waves
But the ships hold a message
For me

I was born by the highway
Shes got sand in her hair
The lonely sounds of the traffic in
The night
Wll never reach her there