

# Kevin Max, Dead End Moon

As the sand shifts cool beneath your feet  
By the light of a dead end moon  
Your haunted fingers on my skin so sweet  
Your hair the darkest loom

Like a cherub left to gather moss  
Like a ship without its sail that's tossed  
Like a vassal to his kingdom lost  
My soul so pale

Oh my lonely heart  
Oh my soulless girl  
Will you ever let me go

I don't wanna cry no more  
And here I wander aimless  
I just want to find the cure  
To my growing weakness  
And the one who wanders is not lost  
My friend

From on top a Moorish wall i stand  
I see the valley stretching  
The mist of seas are pulling in  
From your cliff I'm stranded  
Embedded in your body deep  
Lie answers to the questions  
Like a garden hidden from the keep  
How long I've waited

Oh my lonely heart  
Oh my soulless girl  
Will you ever let me go

I don't wanna cry no more  
And here I wander aimless  
I just want to find the cure  
To my growing weakness

Oh dark mistress, my only salvation  
If only to hold you in blessed suspension  
Eyes that hold midnight, smile that brings out light  
Strange fascination, my only placation

I don't wanna cry no more  
And here I wander aimlessly  
I just want to find the cure  
To this infernal sadness