

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