

Kim Wilde, The Light Of The Moon

Written by steve byrd, ricki & kim wilde

(light of the moon...)

You can't touch it
It won't let you near
You can't hold it
Cos it will disappear
You can't keep it
It don't belong to you
And when you need it
There's nothing you can do
Love has the final word
You're a fool if you can't see
But I know that the light of the moon
Belongs to me

Not the warmth of the sun
Caress of the breeze
Not the sound of the wind
As it blows through the trees
But the light of the moon
Belongs to me
Not the warmth of your smile
Caress of your hand
Not the love that you give me
Again and again
But the light of the moon
Belongs to me

So many people forget it
Set love free
Love is a river
Love is a raging sea

Don't try to tame it
Or you will watch it die
Don't try to chain it
You've got to let it fly
Love has the final word
You're a fool if you can't see
But I know that the light of the moon
Belongs to me

Not the warmth of the sun
Caress of the breeze
Not the sound of the wind
As it blows through the trees
But the light of the moon
Belongs to me
Not the warmth of your smile
Caress of your hand
Not the love that you give me
Again and again
But the light of the moon
Belongs to me

Ooh you say I live in a dream
That I live in a make-beleive
But I know that the light of the moon
Belongs to me

Not the warmth of the sun

Caress of your hand
Not the love that you give me
Again and again
But the light of the moon
Belongs to me