Mike Batt, Waiting For A Wave

I tried to talk to you again the other day, Either you didn't notice me, or you had nothing to say. Well, I just want to tell you I won't let you get away So easily. I watched the moon last night, reflected in the sea, Just like you, it was so far away But still it seemed so reachable to me.

They say I'm only Fishing For The Moon To think I'd stand a chance of making you mine. I know I'm only fishing for the moon, But I'm still gonna cast my line.

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