

# Moby, Sweet Moon - ft. Choklate

In the light of morning, got away now  
By the moonlight, so much sweetness  
Feel it hold on, when the race is done  
Let it slow down, let it stop

Oh, I don't feel like going home  
Oh, I don't feel like going home

In the sweetness of the cold moon  
In the dark light, I will see you  
In the sweetness of the cold moon  
In the darkness, I will see you  
I will see you

In the light of morning, where the dawn lies  
I can see for real, where the birds cry  
I'll return now, when the race is done  
I'll slow down

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