

# Voice Of The Beehive, Moon Of Dust

(By Tracey Bryn & Mike Jones)

Finding out the truth about you  
Was finding the moon is made of dust

Oh no, I have seen this mood before  
Tension, flying all around the room  
I have had my share of more, forgive and forget  
Like before  
No love's lost

(chorus)  
Finding out the truth about you was  
Finding the moon is made of dust  
Stars are just confetti and heroes always fall  
From the bedroom walls and  
The moon is made of dust

I believe that love prevailed  
I tried and I have failed  
So sing to me a lullaby and disappear into the night  
Love's gone home

chorus

Goodbye to all my heroes, hello to all the friends  
I've disregarded all though the years  
Goodbye to all my favourite songs  
I wish that love and fear did not prove  
You're a million miles from here

I'm tried, tired of this stupid heart  
Ragged, aged and torn apart  
We'd walk all around this crazy world  
You were glue to a broken down and fed up,  
Never gonna get out baby

chorus