

Wasia Project, Petals On The Moon

Feeling down
Orange juice
Cigarette, to get me through
As it rains, I conclude
I need help, from someone new...

So take me in your spaceship
Throw me up into new places
Blast me into silence let your guidance get me through this

Gravity is pulling me along and I can't find a way to understand
Why I'm here again and again

I feel like everybody's singing out of tune
I feel like I can't help but always feel so blue
But in the end I know I must keep pulling through
And brace myself for all the hell-like petals on the moon

Feeling cold
Train delayed
You've gone home
And I'm afraid

Helios
Sun divine
Hold me up
Into the sky

So take me in your spaceship throw me up to constellations
Blast me into silence let your guidance get me through this

Gravity is pulling me along and I can't find away to understand
Why I'm here again and again

I feel like everybody's singing out of tune
I feel like I can't help but always feel so blue
But in the end I know I must keep pulling through
And brace myself for all the hell-like petals on the moon

Born again, alone again again
home again you're gone again again
Will somebody be there for me when all my friends have left?
Even if I'm undone in the end

I feel like everybody's singing out of tune (I feel so blue)
I feel like I can't help but always feel so blue (keep pulling through)
But in the end I know I must keep pulling through
And brace myself for all the hell-like petals on the moon