

Whiskeytown, Paper Moon

I go walkin' under a paper moon
All the birds are singing
Singing you a pretty tune
All the constellations and all the stars above
They all start to whistling
They start singing along

The world is not a monster
And I'm not scared at all
Floatin' through your heavens
The world is in my arms

Oh rainy day
Don't follow me
Cause I'm her baby doll
She's my cup of tea

I go walkin' under a paper moon
And my eyes are made of crystals
Plastic flowers bloom
All the leaves are changing
And the skies are blue
All these seasons of distraction
Can't take the smile God's given you

The world is but a monster
And I'm not scared at all
I'm floatin' through the heavens
The world is in my arms

Oh rainy day
Don't follow me
Cause I'm her baby doll
She's my cup of tea

Love takes care of love
Hate just burns you out