

Xspace, Luna De Amor

by Benjamin Ackerman

I step from off my cloud, and take my tophat off
I wonder where you are, as I wish upon a star
and as I gaze into your eyes,
can you see that I'm surprised?
I grab my mask as we leave the door
with haste, we depart
your attention I need to hold, as the calendar grows old
and as we enter the doors open wide,
and your eyes they come alive
if you keep doing what you do....
I could fall for you
The heat, it holds us down as we dance upon the floor
as we leave the night is still young, because neither one of
us is
done
and as I take off my mask,
on my knees I'm down to ask:
could you keep doing what you do?
I think I fell for you