

Talk to the moon Brieve Morison

If on this still night the moon that has us
Should ask the reason for my sadness
I'll tell it that there is a madness it's true
You need someone to talk to when you talk to the moon
And if all the stars that shine to please
Should beg me to fall on my knees
And return to them their majesties so soon
You need someone to talk to when you talk to the moon

And if all the clouds that dancing go
Should call me on I won't be slow
They won't wait the wind that blows is brand new

And when all the sky has been fulfilled
And I am waiting here until
Is it because I'm standing still
I can't move
You need someone to talk to when you talk to the moon

I tell my mind stop racing away with me
I'm loosing my sense of reality
And such a phrase does not come easily
Yes I just want to fall into your arms
Let day follow night and come to no harm
After the storm there has to be calm it's true
You need someone to talk to when you talk to the moon

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