

Moon Song

America

The moon begins to rise upon my fallen eyes
I'm taken back to firelight
A drunken dreamer's plan to stay just as I am
Amidst the dancing paradise A case of beer, a smile, a motorcycle child
I feel the glow surround me
And you, and you, and you, and you, and you Orange funnels and snowy tunnels
Summer troubles, books in bundles
Orange funnels and snowy tunnels
And you, and you, and you, and you, and you
[Inaudible]

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