

## Cold Moon

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Tell me, when is someday?  
Be a prophet, nail it down now  
It's a vision, the hope of tomorrow  
It's a future that may never be found now  
Is it on the horizon?  
Does it shine?  
Does it shine like the sun?

The way it seems to me, baby  
You either feel guilty, or you feel deprived  
I know you're reaching for the rising star  
But somehow you made me feel  
That I'd survive  
Well there's a cold moon falling, baby  
And with it I go  
With it I go.

Some people say that I'm playing the fool for you baby  
Maybe I am now, maybe I am  
Maybe you'll prove them wrong, now  
Or maybe there's not much point hanging on.

What should I think, how should I feel now  
It's unsure, baby  
Should I buy it, do I hear what you say  
That it's so much clearer now  
You know I wish I could see what this pain'll bring  
You know I wish so many things  
Isn't that how all of this began  
I wish so many things  
Baby can you hear me now?