

Moon Over Brooklyn

Anne Murray

As I walk around, I see lots of people
With their faces to the ground
All that pressure that's comin' down
They don't want no misery

And if you've seen enough already
I'm sayin' this to you
There's a moon over Brooklyn
And it's comin' into view

The war in Asia took a heavy toll
The price we paid was etched out in our souls
Now this newborn baby lyin' at your door
Can you let him in, can you show him more?

So come along with me
I'll show you where the city meets the sky
We'll vow to never, never say goodbye
We won't have to hide, no, any more

And if we should kiss and fall in love
It would be the right thing to do
'Cause there's a moon over Brooklyn
And it's comin' into view

There's a moon over Brooklyn

There's a moon over Brooklyn

There's a moon over Brooklyn
And it's comin' into view