Moon Moon
Someone said that you're a
Piece of paper
A piece of paper
Just a'pasted on the sky

Moon Moon
I've a hunch that you're a
Giant ball of rock
A millions miles from me
And all the people in my town

Moon Moon
Someone said that you're a
Bright spot
A spotlight, bright spot
Beaming in my eye

Moon Moon
Ain't it true though that you're
Just a reflector for
A light that's gleaming off a mammoth burning globe of
fire?

You're a giant ball of rock.

Lit by a mammoth globe of fire.

The Moon.
You float around the space vaccuum
The Moon.
Overhead too far to pursue
The Moon.