

## Wishing on the Moon

Dan Fogelberg

How many eyes will you sack in sorrow  
Seeking to borrow some sight of your own  
How many lies will you have to suffer  
Until you discover there's nobody home  
How many roads will you have to wander  
How many dead end streets  
How many dreams will you finally squander  
Dodging your own defeats  
You're...

...wishing on the moon tonight  
There's not a lucky star in sight  
Just wishing on the moon tonight

How many doors will you have to open  
Desperately hoping each one's the last  
How many more will you close behind you  
Bitter and blind to the shadows you cast  
How many fools will you have to follow  
How many wayward winds  
How many sins will you have to swallow  
Until the truth sinks in  
That you've been...

...wishing on the moon tonight  
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Wishing on the moon  
You're just, just, just wishing