

Lost On The Moon

Duncan Sheik

Without you
Lost on the moon
Without you

Here the world is desert gray
Never do I see the day
Here there is a different light
There's only night, only night

Just a trace of gravity
Nothing to hold on to me
Sometimes there are passing ships
Away they slip, away they slip

If you hear me let me know
Radio

I walk across the rocky ground
Up here the stars make tiny sound
But still there is no atmosphere
You are not here, you are not here

Somewhere above the fearsome heights
Satellites

Without you
Lost on the moon, yeah
Without you
Lost on the moon
Without you

How I dream of sweet return
To fall so fast and feel the burn
Confetti flies, the brass band plays
A small parade, a small parade

Will I ever be found
Will I ever be homeward bound?

Without you
Lost on the moon, yeah
Without you
Lost on the moon

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