

Pewter

Hum

Let's see how my day goes.
Let's see how my day goes.

She walks across on moonbeams.
She walks across on moonbeams.
Let's see how my day goes.
Let's see how my day...

You trust your heart to know what's real,
but I've already spoken the words, mine.
The sun, the moons, and the plans we make,
not to be, not take, for taking, it's all mine.

She walks across on moonbeams.
She walks across on moonbeams.

You trust your heart to know what's real,
but I've already spoken the words, mine.
The sun, the moons, the plans we make,
it's all been for the taking, it's all mine.