

Circling Around The Moon

John Mellencamp

There may come a day when you grow weary
Troubled waters stain paper cup
From other venues, other voices carry
Spilled dreams soaking into thirsty dust

Maybe then and there you'll find another
Lover with a blank and empty heart
Filled with breath and old cells to discover
Strength to push the seas apart

On the day we met
I began to want you
On the day we met
I began to lose you too

Both of us
Circling around the moon
Both of us
Circling around the moon

There may come a day when you feel anger
China cracked and glued by clumsy hand
Veins of memory touching only hunger
The heart devours what it cannot understand

On the day we met
I began to want you
on the day we met
I began to lose you too

Both of us
Circling around the moon
Both of us
Circling around the moon

Maybe it was then I saw my future
Saw it as a shadow on the ground
Beneath the earth old nails to discover
Strength to hold my body down

On the day we met
I began to want you
On the day we met
I began to lose you too

Both of us
Circling around the moon

On the day we met
I began to want you, want you
On the day we met
I began to lose you too

Both of us
Circling around the moon
Both of us
Circling around the moon

Both of us
Circling around the moon