Platform Moon

Jupiter One

A light on a platform Perfume of a secret The sound of scissors And a girl with a faint smile

Moaning like a brick wall As she merges on the highway Could she be a doctor Or a light on a platform

Every day I start new In the mask of the afternoon My history forgotten In the bottom of the ocean

In the light of the platform moon

I grew up by the highway She grew up by the sea

She hears her name in the sound Of the waves But the ships hold a message For me I was born by the highway She's got sand in her hair The lonely sounds of the traffic in The night Will never reach her there

Woke up on a black beach With a face I didn't recognize My history forgotten In the bottom of the ocean Everyday I start new Broken mast and abandoned crew Her mystery is rotting In the bottom of the ocean

In the light of the platform moon

I grew up by the highway She grew up by the sea

She hears her name in the sound Of the waves But the ships hold a message For me

I was born by the highway She's got sand in her hair The lonely sounds of the traffic in The night Wïll never reach her there