

Moon Palace

Luna

Seventeen dreams for you
They'll all be gone tomorrow
Pull me a face
And say something witchy
It's time to get out of your bed

Some people talk like babies
Others say nothin' at all
Give me a slug
From the wonderful jug
It's time to get out of your head

Well we're travelin' light
Gonna speed through the night
Only now you recall
It means nothing at all

You were stuck in a dream
And you wanted to scream
But it's nothing at all
No it's nothin'

Don't wanna go to class
Said they could kiss you goodbye
You've got no choice
Feel like Christopher Boyce
Time to get out of your bed

Words you don't understand
Are all makin' sense tonight
It's hard to think straight
When you're feelin' so great
Only wanna get out of your head

Well we're travelin' light
Gonna speed through the night
Only now you recall
It means nothing at all

You were stuck in a dream
And you wanted to scream
But it's nothing at all
No it's nothing at all

Well we're travelin' light
Gonna speed through the night
But it's nothing at all
No it's nothing at all