By the light of the moon
I sing to you
By the light of the moon
I raise my voice
I raise my voice
By the light of the stars
In a big black void
And straight into your heart.

I don't have too many words
I am not sophisticated
Listen to the crying birds
They call you in my name
Let me be your desert wind
Rattle you when you're sedated
For a soul so far elated
Cannot experience shame

By the light of the sun
I'm happy and gay
All pristine and squeaky - clean
The good and proper way

By the light of the sun
I'm an innocent lamb
But the light of the moon
Reveals the wild horse that I am...
Reveals the wild horse that I am...

I don't have too many words
I am not sophisticated
Listen to the crying birds
They call you in my name
Let me be your desert wind
Rattle you when you're sedated
For a soul so far elated
Cannot experience shame
It's all annihilated by her flame!

By the light of the moon
I sing to you
By the light of the moon
I raise my voice
I raise my voice
By the light of the stars
In a big black void
And it's going straight into your heart.