

I called it, I called it, I called it the moon scene,
It is a cruel dream:
At the end of my day your gravity reaches
Such a long way.
Here in the moon scene
It is a cruel dream.
Don't share the past, if you won't share your heart
All that we share is the view of these stars.

There are diamonds on the floor you can't take back.
There's an eyelash on the board, does she wear black?
I called it, I called it, I called it...
All the violence that I swore you could have back.
There's red varnish on the door, I don't wear that.

I called it, I called it, I called it the moon scene,
It is a cruel dream.
From up so high, I can hardly decide
If you're waving hello or waving goodbye.
Here in the moon scene
It is a cruel dream.
Don't share the past, if you won't share your heart
All that we share is the view of these stars.

There are diamonds on the floor you can't take back.
There's an eyelash on the board, does she wear black?
I called it, I called it, I called it...
All the violence that I swore you could have back,
There's red varnish on the door, I don't wear that.
I called it, I called it, I called it...

And I'll be in the back of your mind,
I'll be at the front of the line,
And I'll be in the back of your mind,
I'll be at the front of the line,
Waiting for you...

There are diamonds on the floor you can't take back.
There's an eyelash on the board, does she wear black?
I called it, I called it, I called it...
All the violence that I swore you could have back,
There's red varnish on the door, I don't wear that.
I called it, I called it, I called it the moon scene.