These long, hot dead end nights are cold And I just keep on slipping away 'Cause I'm scared to death of what's outside My heart, it only keeps me awake

And in the bedroom I am hiding
Through the window you can see
In the dim light I am not aching
If there's a problem, it's not to me

And the moon is shining
And it makes me carry on
When you're least expecting
It will bring you to your knees

I hear the distant calls
And I think about the things they could mean
And maybe I've been living blind
Just believing what I can see

And in the bedroom I am hiding
Through the window you can see
In the dim light I am not aching
If there's a problem, it's not to me

And the moon is shining
And it makes me carry on
When you're least expecting
It will bring you to your knees

Now keep it inside, there's no better mine I cannot explain if you're not here We'll keep it inside there is no better mine I cannot explain if you're not here

And the moon is shining
And it makes me carry on
When you're least expecting
It will bring you to your knees

Oh, love to be here but how can I stay? Oh, hate to be here but how can I go?