Dear fellow traveler
Under the moon
I saw you standing in the shadows and your eyes won't move
You put your hand out
Opened the door
You said come with me boy, I want to show you something more

You spoke my language
And touched my limbs
It wasn't difficult
To pull me from myself again
And in our travels
We found our roads
You held it like a mirror, showing me the life I chose

And now we turn to my beautiful city Black skies changed into blue And my love is so wise and so pretty But tonight I still dream of you

Dear fellow traveler
Under the moon
I think I'm growing weary and I'm hoping you'll come soon
And if I see you
In clean new clothes
I hope you hold the mirror up to show me what I chose

And I returned to my beautiful city
Black skies change into blue
And though my love is so wise and so pretty
Some nights I'll still dream of you
And I'll return to my beautiful city
Black skies change into blue
And though my love is so wise and so pretty
Some nights I'll still dream of you,
You

And I know you're out there, in the shadows I know you're out there, in the shadows I know you're out there, in the shadows

Dear fellow traveler, underneath the moon Dear fellow traveler, underneath the moon Dear fellow traveler, underneath the moon