

Sitting in a corner all alone,  
staring from the bottom of his soul,  
watching the night come in from the window window

It'll all collapse tonight, the fullmoon is here again  
In sickness and in health, understanding so demanding  
It has no name, there's one for every season  
makes him insane to knooooooooooooooooooooow.....

Running away from it all  
"I'll be safe in the cornfields", he thinks  
Hunted by his own,  
again he feels the moon rising on the sky

Find a barn which to sleep in, but can he hide anymore  
Someone's at the door, understanding too demanding  
Can this be wrong, it's love that is not ending  
Makes him insane to know.....

She should not lock the open door  
(run away, run away, run away)  
Fullmoon is on the sky and He's not a man anymore  
She sees the change in him but can't  
(run away run away, run away)  
See what became out of her man...  
Full moon

Swimming across the bay,  
the night is gray, so calm today  
She doesn't wanna wait.  
"We've gotta make the love complete tonight..."

In the mist of the morning he cannot fight anymore  
Hundred moons or more, he's been howling  
Knock on the door, and scream that is soon ending  
Mess on the floor again...

She should not lock the open door  
(run away, run away, run away)  
Fullmoon is on the sky and He's not a man anymore  
She sees the change in him but can't  
(run away run away, run away)  
See what became out of her man