

The Dreaming Moon

The Magnetic Fields

With an ivory pipe and a cumberbund
In the dead of night on the autobahn
With the long ago on the radio
And the dreaming moon

We were young and in love in a burning town
But the fire went out, I'm alone again now
And I finally know how cool to be cold
With the dreaming moon

I'll begin again with another new name
And a whole new life full of fortune and fame
But in the 100th year, I'll be right back here
With the dreaming moon

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