

# Fly To The Moon

The Parlotones

Fairytales all tell a lie  
In real life the good guys die  
Let's go somewhere safe, to outer space  
Let's climb to the moon

I have no desire for truth  
No longer watch the gloomy news  
Feed me fantasy, so I'll believe  
We're gonna fly to the moon

We'll build a ladder, we'll build a ladder  
And we'll climb to the moon  
We'll grow some wings, we'll grow some wings  
And we'll fly to the moon

Side step reality  
Build my world on fantasy  
Me and my Cinderella  
We're gonna fly to the moon

We'll build a ladder, we'll build a ladder  
And we'll climb to the moon  
We'll grow some wings, we'll grow some wings  
And we'll fly to the moon

And we'll dream with open eyes  
Not in the recess of our murky minds  
We'll dream with open eyes

Is this delicious creation of mine  
As tasty outside of my mine  
Me and my Cinderella we're gonna fly to the moon

And we'll dream with open eyes  
Not in the recess of our murky minds  
We'll dream with open eyes

We'll build a ladder, we'll build a ladder  
And we'll climb to the moon  
We'll grow some wings, we'll grow some wings  
And we'll fly to the moon

The kingdom once rich in romance has lost its glow  
Lost in our imagination we'll take it slow  
Much like the book my Cinderella will vanish too soon  
Our silhouettes ablaze as we fly to the moon