

## Monochrome

The Sundays

It's 4 in the morning July in '69  
Me and my sister, we crept down like shadows  
They're bringing the moon  
Right down to our sitting room  
Static and silence and a monochrome vision

They're dancing around  
Slow puppets silver ground  
And the world is watching with joy  
We hear a voice from above and it's history  
And we stayed awake all night

And something is said  
And the whole room laughs aloud  
Me and my sister looking on like shadows  
The end of an age as we watched them walk in a glow  
Lost in space, but I don't know where it is

They, re dancing around  
Slow puppets silver ground  
And the stars and stripes in the sand  
We hear a voice from above and it's history  
And we stayed awake all night

They're dancing around  
It sends a shiver down my spine  
And I run to look in the sky and  
I half expect to hear them asking to come down  
Oh, will they fly or will they fall  
To be excited by a long late night