

## The Moon

## The White Buffalo

Thought I did but then I don't feel much anymore  
The string between bad and good is a little misunderstood  
Oh and then it turns to doubt, and then you kick and scream and  
cast me out  
And all that I know is true is I'm hollow as the ocean's blue

Lonely Days I await you  
Shadows and graves I'll be visiting soon  
Will I ever  
Will I ever see the moon again

Tossed and turned cant figure out if humans have all rung down  
Where there going I don't know for sure, but they, they hide an  
d hide and hide  
Who will know when they return as they've, they've all turned t  
o ash and burned  
Well at a road side at night I think that my love's run out

Lonely Days I await you  
Shadows and graves I'll be visiting soon  
Will I ever  
Will I ever see the moon again