## **Moon To Let**

Tina Dico

There's a moon to let In the outskirts of Jupiter, a moon to let There's an empty space, where the air comes by currier

A moon to let They say it's cold out there but nothing can be colder than you You will soon forget how the Earth lost the jury on this moon t o let

Pack your bag, let's go. Won't let any other bad people know All them that take more than they give every day Let them stay, when we move into space Into space, into space, into space

There's an empty bed And there was once was reasoning An empty bed There's a moon to let, and the air has no seasons And no man has debt They say it's cold out there, but how could it be colder than h ere You will soon forget, when you learn the easy feelings on this moon to let

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