

# Here Comes the Moon

Turin Brakes

Here comes the moon to pacify,  
Here are the stars to guide me by  
As the loneliness creeps through my veins tonight, I get pacified

Where will I go when the riptide comes,  
A dead radio but the engine runs,  
As the loneliness creeps through my veins tonight, I get pacified  
As the loneliness creeps, I get paralysed  
On the loneliest drive,  
On the loneliest drive,  
On the loneliest drive of my life.

Run and become before the sun goes down,  
The things that I've done will leave my mark around,  
The radio shrieks and through the lightning strike,  
A sweat covered creeps out on the roads tonight  
As the loneliness sleeps through my veins tonight, I get pacified  
As the loneliness creeps, I get paralysed  
On the loneliest drive, on the loneliest drive, on the loneliest drive, I

I roll with the punches, I slip through the slime  
I roll with the punches, I self define

As the loneliness sleeps through my veins tonight, I get pacified  
As the loneliness creeps, I get paralysed  
On the loneliest drive, on the loneliest drive, on the loneliest drive

Here comes the moon to pacify,  
Here are the stars to guide me by