

She's dancing in the moonlight
She laughs WTF like the oil
And thru the wind
You can hear her sing
Some lines that really doesn't mean a thing
She sings

When I sit on the moon I watch the sun
On the TV thru a kaleidoscope
And when I see the moon I think of you
I know that blood is red and ink is blue

It is true
I'm dancing in the moonlight
It is true
I'm singing my strange four lines

In the morning
when the sun rise
Shes the reason why you won't wake up
Cause in your dreams
You can hear her sing
Some lines that really doesn't mean a thing
She sings

When I sit on the moon I watch the sun
On the TV thru a kaleidoscope
And when I see the moon I think of you
I know that blood is red and ink is blue

It is true
I'm dancing in the moonlight
It is true
I'm singing my strange four lines

She's hiding in the daylight
She knows to well her visions there will fade
She longs for night
Which makes her sing
Some lines that really mean a thing
She sings