Red Night

We Shot the Moon

Hold on, don't you worry. I will find you In your desperate hour.

Patients, don't you lose hope. There is freedom From these complications.

The water's risin' up And you see it And you feel it pullin'. So hold on, don't you worry. I will find you In your desperate hour.

For if this world should end tonight I'll be by your side. Would you feel you had lived your life Or wasted all your time?

Listen, it's your weak hand That deceives you And your plans to make it.

Remember, let a strong hand Help to lead you In your desperate hour.

The whole room starts to spin When the lights go out, the lights go out. So listen, let a strong hand Help to lead you In your desperate hour.

For if this world should end tonight I'll be by your side. Would you feel you had lived your life Or wasted all your time?

All your reservations Turn to complications. And the situations Go on, and on, and on, and on.

For if this world should end tonight I'll be by your side. Would you feel you had lived your life Or wasted all your time?

All your reservations Turn to complications. And the situations Go on, and on, and on, and on.