**Daylight on the Moon**

There’s daylight up on the moon tonight, midnight in the sun

Shadows left from the light of love long after the light is gone

Grapevines grown on telephone lines bitter as could be

Left outta line I’s standing in between love and being free

It’s raining up on the moon tonight, dry spells out at sea

First two letters of the magic spell still hangin onto me

There’s a lady alone inside a poem, inside a lonely head

Trying to find a word to rhyme things best left unsaid

It’s good morning to the moon tonight, goodnight to the day

Do all the good friends always live a thousand miles away?

Standing by a blinded sky I can’t see eye to I

Is love so blind she cannot hear the lonely lover cry?