

Blood on the moon

She's just a child
And she wants to know why
Dragons are throwing
Their flames in the sky
Mum says don't worry
'cause I'll protect you
But the girl knows there's nothing
That mummy can do

*She's packed her bags
Says she's leaving soon
But she wants to know
If there's blood on the moon*

She's just a child
Growing up much too soon
Too young for a cynic
Too old for balloons
Burned are the bridges
There's dirt roads and mud
But if there is a heaven
It's above the clouds

*She's packed her bags
Says she's leaving soon
But she wants to know
If there's blood on the moon*

The house is not there anymore
Something descended with a roar
She thought it was a shooting star
Her wish came true at last
Now there's no future
Only a past..

She's just a child..

