

Moon overhead

words & music: Tobias Panwitz

There's a moon right overhead
Wasting away its light
And I got it all for myself
Cause she's working indoors tonight

You know this is what you're gonna be
Holding on to something that only you can see
Only you can see

Me out in the fields
Where we used to be getting it on
And I'm thinking of you still
Trying to make myself believe that you're not the one

You know this is what you're gonna be
Holding on to something
That only you can see

That the tears are destined to run dry
In the promising dawn of someone else's eye
And you know that what's real is alive, will be destined to die
Something's got a hold on me
Something I forgot to be

Little girl what will you do
Once it's too late to rely
On the world still closing in
On the awe you create in every passer-by

You know this is what you're gonna be
Holding on to something
That only you can see