So I saw the angel girl
Hang her wings by the door
Tired from the windy chill
Guilt has forced her to land
"I no longer know" she said
"The way to fly myself home"

May it all become familiar to us all.. New moon.. (8x)

She's so vain, she's dreaming of Funerals to come
It's the part of the movie where
You can't help but close your eyes
A social butterfly retreats
Back to it's cocoon

Surely this will be familiar to us all New moon.. (10x)

Hold my gaze.. (5x) Gaze

New moon.. (11x)