

Moonchild

Cibo Matto

Moonchild still lives in my heart.
Can I ask you something?
Is your life better now?

Sometimes I feel you're sitting next to me and listening to my
stories
Time always shows me it's hard to understand how to be myself

Moonlight dries your tears, moonlight hides your fears

Sometimes I feel you're smiling at me and telling me your memories
Tide always moves fast
Can you tell me how to find words inside a shell