

Man on the Moon

Cloud Cult

I was born on the back of the Man on The Moon
And my hands are made of wind, and my fingers made of spoons
I always feel like I am speaking too soon

And she's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen
her bod in the wind and the wind in my dreams

She gives me all the things I ever could need

Hey!

I was born on the back of the Man on the Moon
I had hands made of glass, and my fingers made of spoons
I always feel like I am speaking too soon