Don't close your eyes
Or I might drift away
Under the night
My image bends it's shape
I'll be written on the wind
Like in every sailoer's dreams
Heading for the moon

I reach out (echoes)
My pulse begins to race (echoes)
The crashing sounds
Of fears I've never faced
Let them echo off these waves
With thoughts as brave as they once were
Heading for the moon

And, look
How we write
Over the white
Shadows may chase from behind
But just put them out of your mind, oh
Heading for the moon

Don't close your eyes
Or I might drift away
Under the night
Of never ending shapes
I'll be wishing off the blue
I'll still wanna send my stars
Heading for the moon

And, look
How we write
Over the white
Shadows may chase from behind
But just put them out of your mind, oh
Heading for the moon

Ha ha
Heading for the Moon
So don't close your eyes
Heading for the Moon
Over the white

Your shadows may chase from behind You might just put them out of your mind Heading for the Moon