

Magic Moon

Fischer-Z

When the magic moon can impress me still
and fill me with wonder and kindness.
As a primitive man I can appreciate
the virtual meaning of darkness.
Now you're gone and I can't live without your manner.

Wake me up when you're strong enough
and put your clothes back on.
We'll go searching for stars and I can wind you up
and I can wind you up.

When the summer sun looses up my bones
and I stare like a child in the ocean.
There's a natural sea out there for me.
I make sure that I keep my eyes open.
Moving waves and up the same whole world over.

Wake me up when you're strong enough
and put your clothes back on.
We'll go searching for stars and you can wind me up
and you can wind me up.

You must run and you must fall
but we'll go on forever.

When the man comes up and he shows me his body.
I said: Promise me that you won't change your mind.
Oh now he's gone
and we can live without complaining.

Wake me up when you're strong enough
and put your clothes back on.
We'll go searching for stars and you can wind me up
and you can wind me up.

You must run and you must fall
but we'll go on forever.