

Dennis Deyoung

"Desert Moon"

Visit "[Desert Moon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Is this the train to Desert Moon?
Was all she said
But I knew I heard that stranger's voice before
I turned to look into her eyes
But she looked away
She was standing in the rain
Trying hard to speak my name
They say first love never runs dry

The way we took on our memories
In a tiny gasp
We stumbled over words
We longed to hear
We talked about the dreams we lost or given up
When a whistle cut the night
And shook silence from our lies
As the last train runs for the moon

Those summer nights
When we were young
We bragged of things
We've never done
We were dreamers
Only dreamers
And in our haste,
We've grown too soon
We loved our innocence
On desert moon
We were dreamers

Only dreamers
On desert moon
On desert moon
On desert moon
Desert moon

I still can hear the whisper of the summer night
It echoes in the corners of my heart
The night we stood and waited for the desert train
All the words we meant to say
All those chances swept away
Still remained on the road to the moon

Those summer nights
When we were young
We bragged of things
We've never done
We were dreamers
Only dreamers
Moments pass
Time moves on
The dreams we made
Were just as long as there's dreamers
All the dreamers
On desert moon
We were dreamers
Only dreamers
On desert moon
On desert moon
On desert moon
Desert moon

Visit [Dennis Deyoung](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.