

Glasvegas "Cruel Moon"

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"Cruel Moon"

Slipping in,
Under all conciousness,
Homeless is where the is heart is,
Walk on by and I'll be fine,
This cardboard cover,
Keeps away the gales of the night,

Cos at some points I think this ain't real,
Some nights I say this shouldn't be me,
It's Christmas eve and I'm out on the street,
With a lifetime to spend it hurts me this truth,
Under this cruel moon,

Slipping,
Under all conciousness,
Homeless is where the is heart is,
So walk on by and I'll be fine,
This cardboard cover,
Keeps away the gales of the night,

And I know it's late and you're thinking I'm crazy,
I share the same dreams as you, yesterday,
You think this is a world away,
Beware of darkness because this could be you could
someday,,
Under this cruel moon,

And I know it's late and you're thinking I'm crazy,
I shared the same dreams as you, yesterday,
You think this is a world away,
Beware of darkness for this could be you someday,
Under this cruel moon,

For this could be you someday,
Under this cruel moon,
For this could be you someday,
Under this cruel moon,
For this could be you someday,
Under this cruel moon,

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