

Jana Mashonee**"Breast In A Moonbeam"**

Visit "[Breast In A Moonbeam](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

With your breast in a moonbeam
Foot on a stair
You weep on my shoulder
I feel full shackled
I think you're lonely (?)
I been here cause I think there's been a change
You're not in my pocket
You're not on the phone
With your ear to listen
And you're not on the phone
I'm a liar (?)
But I could write you a letter, now
But I don't know where I am
Never pure but I'm (show you?)
You're lost in the jungles
With your prints on the fingers
And your painted footsteps
I give you my life

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