

# Jupiter One "Platform Moon"

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A light on a platform  
Perfume of a secret  
The sound of scissors  
And a girl with a faint smile

Moaning like a brick wall  
As she merges on the highway  
Could she be a doctor  
Or a light on a platform

Every day I start new  
In the mask of the afternoon  
My history forgotten  
In the bottom of the ocean

In the light of the platform moon

I grew up by the highway  
She grew up by the sea

She hears her name in the sound  
Of the waves  
But the ships hold a message  
For me  
I was born by the highway  
She's got sand in her hair  
The lonely sounds of the traffic in  
The night  
Will never reach her there

Woke up on a black beach  
With a face I didn't recognize  
My history forgotten  
In the bottom of the ocean  
Everyday I start new  
Broken mast and abandoned crew  
Her mystery is rotting  
In the bottom of the ocean

In the light of the platform moon

I grew up by the highway

She grew up by the sea

She hears her name in the sound  
Of the waves  
But the ships hold a message  
For me

I was born by the highway  
She's got sand in her hair  
The lonely sounds of the traffic in  
The night  
Will never reach her there

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