

The Parlotones

"Fly To The Moon"

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Fairytales all tell a lie
In real life the good guys die
Let's go somewhere safe, to outer space
Let's climb to the moon

I have no desire for truth
No longer watch the gloomy news
Feed me fantasy, so I'll believe
We're gonna fly to the moon

Side step reality
Build my world on fantasy
Me and my Cinderella
We're gonna fly to the moon

We'll build a ladder, we'll build a ladder
And we'll climb to the moon
We'll grow some wings, we'll grow some wings
And we'll fly to the moon

And we'll dream with open eyes
Not in the recess of our murky minds
We'll dream with open eyes

Is this delicious creation of mine
As tasty outside of my mine
Me and my Cinderella we're gonna fly to the moon

And we'll dream with open eyes
Not in the recess of our murky minds
We'll dream with open eyes

We'll build a ladder, we'll build a ladder
And we'll climb to the moon
We'll grow some wings, we'll grow some wings
And we'll fly to the moon

The kingdom once rich in romance has lost its glow
Lost in our imagination we'll take it slow
Much like the book my Cinderella will vanish too soon
Out silhouettes ablaze as we fly to the moon

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