

Don't Wake the Moon

By Ali Young

© 2009

All this carousing
Gets dangerous
You know me
Neither one of us can make the other stop

I throw kid punches
At the end of the night
Go easy on me
All I can do now is try to save face

Stop the party – kill the city lights
Don't wake the moon
Strike the bottles – draw the curtains tight
Don't wake the moon

Holler how I hate you
Then pull you in near
Forgive me
There's nothing to this – it's just I've gotta win

Laughing little banshee
Can't undo what you did
Don't make me
Don't make me

Stop the party – kill the city lights
Don't wake the moon
Strike the bottles – draw the curtains tight
Don't wake the moon

I've let my hair too far down - now we're
all piled on the ground
Your insisting and seething - won't
amend me
The lights are all coming up - everyone's
waking up but I'm just
Drifting away - the sun in my face
Revealing the place
Where the moon crept in.

So coo-coo crazy
So over the moon
Don't wake me
Don't wake me