



in the moonlight i feel,
kiss in the moonlight my hands aspiring,
'cause in the moonlight i feel water,
rushing though my hands--are sprung

would you ever care to explain to me,
why every time i break free,
you drag me down,
just to fool around

in twilight,
sparkle in moonlight,
anything but August,
you're anything but honest

would you care to explain why i feel--
shying tracks run down your hair,
open fields when the wind blows in,
green light in the air,
and my old train rushing by

your tracks are still warm,
i still feel warm

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