

Moonlight

The moon is my path,
Bright enough to lead me the way,
Bright enough to lead me to a great big holiday,
To a universe with moonlight,
Day and night.

The moon's face looks at me,
Even if I never say goodnight,
The moon always says sleep tight.

I can't give you a big hug,
But you can tuck me in to bed,
I can't ask you to sing me a lullaby,
But you still find a way to sing me goodnight.

We all go through growth,
You just stand there all night for all to see,
Just for everybody to judge you,
And no compliments occur.

I hope one night I will be able to tell you,
That you shouldn't be upset of how you look,
And give you a great big hug.