I See the Moon  

I see the moon, it’s shining from far away, 
Beckoning with ev’ry beam.
And though all the stars above cast down their light,
Still the moon is all that I see

And it’s calling out, “Come run a way! 
And we’ll sail with the clouds for our sea, 
And we’ll travel on through the black of the night, 
‘til we float back home on a dream!”

The moon approaches my window pane, 
stretching itself to the ground. 
The moon sings softly and laughs and smiles, 
and yet never makes a sound!

I see the moon! I see the moon! 

Part A
And it’s calling out, “Come run a way! 
And we’ll sail with the clouds for our sea, 
And we’ll travel on through the black of the night, 
‘til we float back home on a dream!”

Part B
I see the moon, it’s shining from far away, 
Beckoning with ev’ry beam.
And though all the stars above cast down their light,
Still the moon is all that I see