

# Earthlings?, Moons Over Millenium

The first time I saw you it was yesterday  
Things are so brand new how the clouds are lain(?)  
I took you into my eyes and I could see you today  
It seemed so long ago, and now you're far away

Ah.  
Dream.

Put the pot on the boil  
Gonna make some joe, it's my mean routine  
Putting my hat on  
Now it's time to sit in the swing  
Maybe I'll see you there  
Maybe I'll see you there  
I'll see you there

Ah.  
Dream.

bop, bop, bop, bop, bop, bop, bop  
Dreams of giraffes and telephones  
It's a dream

Ah.  
Dream.

bop, bop, bop, bop, bop, bop, bop