

# Michael Jackson, Scared Of The Moon

Alone she lays waiting  
Surrounded by gloom  
Inflated by shadows  
Painting the room  
The light from the window  
Cuts through the air  
And pins the child lying there  
Scared of the moon

She pulls up the curtain  
And shivers in fright  
She hides from the colours  
That ride on the night  
The light through the window  
That lights up the sky  
And causes her moanful cry  
Scared of the moon

There's nothing wrong  
Don't be bothered they said  
It's just childish fantasies turning your head  
No need to worry  
It's really too soon  
But there she lies shivering  
Scared of the moon

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The years go by swiftly  
And soon childhood ends  
But life is still fearful  
When evening descends  
The fear of a child  
Still intrude the night  
Returning on beams of light  
Scared of the moon

The feeling of terror  
She felt as a youth  
Has turned from a fantasy  
Into the truth  
The moon is the enemy  
Twisting her soul  
And taking its fearful tone  
Scared of the moon

But now there are others who sit here alone  
And wait for the sunlight to brighten their gloom  
Together they gather  
The loners see shade  
But knowing just why they're scared  
Scared of the moon

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