

(Gill/Johnson/Nash/O'Toole)

Walk right through my soul, keep out the cold  
Make me lose control, fill me with love  
My mind is blasing and were escaping, the real world  
Swing and sway on Lunar bay  
On Lunar bay, yeah

Touch my very soul, makes me lose control  
My dreams unfold, you fill me with love

Feel me walking in the sun  
Hear me talking to the moon  
I won't change for anyone  
I'm just for you

Touch my very soul, makes me lose control  
My dreams unfold, fill me with love  
The train of faces are going places, get on board  
Swing and sway on Lunar bay  
On Lunar bay , yeah

Swing and sway, swing and sway

Feel me walking in the sun  
Hear me talking to the moon  
I won't change for anyone  
I'm just for you  
When the wind rushes in  
To hemald the king  
Just stay in my heart  
forever more

Feel me walking in the sun  
I won't change for anyone  
When the wind rushes in  
To hemald the king  
Just stay in my heart  
forever more

in the sun  
I won't change for anyone

In the common age of automation, where people might  
eventually work ten or twenty hours a week, Man for  
the first time will be forced to confront himself with  
the true spiritual problems of living