

## Shipping News

There are no shipping news that guide me  
Over your Sea of Rains  
This is no place where it's easy  
To turn from sinner into saint

Who will soothe your broken back  
Who will heal these throbbing wounds  
Who will tell black from black  
On the far side of the moon

Copernicus is your famous crater  
There is nothing left for me to keep  
I pass the lonely Sea of Vapors  
To rest in your Lake of Sleep

Who tells me you're coming back  
I'm seeking solace in your gloom  
Who will tell black from black  
On the far side of the moon