

Firewater, Balalaika

When the moon opens up her eye
And the sun bows down his head
You come stealing softly to my bed
When the dogs chase rabbit dreams
Cats are milking up the fire
You dance toward me
Balanced on a slender wire
Balalaika sing to me
Like a siren from the deep
Balalaika sing a tender song
Balalaika soothe my soul
Like you did so long ago
How I miss your sorrow
And your smile

Now the trees are whispering
As I lie here in the grass
Waiting for this long cold night to pass
A thousand eyes are gazing down
Like bullet holes shot into the roof
As I lie here scratching
For a grain or truth

Balalaika sing to me
Like a siren from the deep
Balalaika sing a tender song
Balalaika soothe my soul
Like you did so long ago
How I miss your sorrow
And your smile

Balalaika sing to me
Like a siren from the deep
Balalaika sing a tender song
Balalaika soothe my soul
Like you did so long ago
Drink with me before I have to go
Before I have to go