

# Oysterhead, Radon Balloon

From an island, to the Tetons  
To the day that came before  
Drifting is a simple thing to do  
To dance across the treetops with  
Reflections in a spoon  
In black and white or color  
A step toward the craters on  
The surface of the moon  
Radon Balloon

In dreams he flies a tiny raft in a broken sky  
Radon Balloon

Saw the sun in a chase to be  
With the chosen one  
Radon Balloon

Swung through town on a piece of twine  
Radon Balloon

Disappeared a thousand times  
Radon Balloon