

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