

# Sun Kil Moon, Moorestown

Her window looked out on North Church Street  
An attic space overgrown  
A photobook of smiling friends  
Road maps, New York, Los Angeles  
Her walls are Mediterranean blue  
Her baby sister picked the hue  
Saltwater taffy, Jersey shore  
Blue like the fingernails she wore

Her house is not far from the school  
Her mom taught on the Hudson  
Her dad's guitar sings open-tuned  
Reverberates up through the floor  
Our love grew more one summer there  
We'd spend our days just driving round  
Old parking lots and neighborhoods  
Are framed and charmed in Moorestown

I followed her across the Earth  
Through parks in London, coasts of Perth  
Newport, Kentucky and New Orleans  
We shared a million lives it seems  
I slept with her so many nights  
We moved together heavenly  
So close the North Pacific slept  
You too were once beside me

She moved away to Williamsburg  
Her eyes sad eye were waving  
My thoughts will pause, my throat will swell  
When her name is spoken  
And looking past the cold, long sea  
I cannot bear to wonder now  
If the cascading soft lights  
Are glowing for us in Moorestown  
Are glowing for us in Moorestown