

# Tom Verlaine, Last Night

(Verlaine)

Last night a moon came out  
She replaced my eyes  
She said your plans undermined you  
Until the shadow rings the bell  
You'll only see behind you

She took her jewel  
She left the kingdom  
Though many say she was thrown out  
Her tongue it's bitter  
Her lips are sweet  
There's so much she won't talk about

I went upon  
This field of crosses  
How I wish  
I could change my vote  
But there's no one there  
There were no losses  
Not when the fever broke

The whole wide world  
Was your medallion  
The stars like a necklace  
So bright  
I never looked  
I never noticed I never saw  
It was night