

# Adam Green, Musical Ladders

Musical ladders  
Leaning on mountains  
Bathed in white laughter  
Under the sun

Somebody's birthday  
Came stumbling toward us  
Wrapped in green gladness  
Under the sun

We're gonna make it through this war tonight  
Someone hold this child up to the light

Prostitute fingers  
Fumbling with matches  
Tucked in red couches  
Under green moons

Mexican waitress  
Got caught in the crossfire  
Of militant families  
Bursting with Jews

We're gonna break it to your folks tonight  
Kind of hope your Pops don't hear me right  
Oh, yes.