

Arlo Guthrie, Moon Song

Beneath this balcony of stars
Beyond the searchlight stage where we've become
The stuff of time amid the waves
Whose nets are cast along the shore when day is done
As the seabird flies above
My songs are sung to those I've come to love
The petals strung into the leis
The flowering of days I've just begun
A second chance to grasp a dance
Beneath the last rays setting of the sun
Tears along the trail of sand
Footprints in the water lead me back to who I am
When gods and goddesses decreed
The mountains raised up from beneath the seas
The sound of sovereign thrones
Above the hand tied bureaucrat who moans
This crazy love amazes me
As I just gaze into your eyes
The liquid sun is split upon the sea
I wanna be where I can see the moon arise
A second chance to grasp a dance
Before the moment fades to summarize
Tears along the trail of sand
Footprints in the water lead me back to who I am
Along the lonely stretch of sand
Reduced to just a woman and a man
Bathed in the lunar light
The likes of which I might just understand
Among the myths I know are real
The goddess disguised as herself revealed
I sang her song out loud
She sat herself beside me in the crowd
A second chance to grasp a dance
Into the moment that she would allow
Tears along the trail of sand
Footprints in the water lead me back to who I am