Billie Marten, This Is How We Move

I watched the light on the moon
To keep my baby soft
And he said, 'You keep the garden
And I'll take the view'
This is how we move
This is how we move

I wasn't well before him
My bones were awful cold
And it was too dark for healing
Did what I'm told
But this is how we move
You will be my muse

I got what I was asking for
And I dug myself right up
The earth was pouring on my brow
And I knew I was enough
This is how we move
This is how we move

We had our time much too soon
Two ships out in the night
And it was
Once unfamiliar, now in our sight
But this is how we move
This is how we move