

# Jupiter Sunrise, Casey

Casey caught my sleeve when it was hard for me to be alone  
The hem of my sweater was just a couple of threads and when it  
Started to unravel you twirled them in your hand

Casey, hold my hand again when I can't turn away  
I'm longing for innocence, but now we know our age

Down at the mummers' play you brought your camera  
You turned to me and then I saw my reflection  
I saw myself just as I was when I lived life a little more each day  
Doin' everythin' I was doin' more fearlessly

Now we know..

Casey hold my hand again when I can't turn away  
I'm longing for innocence, but you're too young for me