

# Mike Scott, The Whole Of The Moon

I pictured a rainbow  
you held it in your hands  
I had flashes  
but you saw then plan  
I wandered out in the world for years  
while you just stayed in your room  
I saw the crescent  
you saw the whole of the moon!  
The whole of the moon!

You were there at the turnstiles  
with the wind at your heels  
You stretched for the stars  
and you know how it feels  
To reach too high  
too far  
Too soon  
you saw the whole of the moon!

I was grounded  
while you filled the skies  
I was dumbfounded by truths  
you cut through lies  
I saw the rain-dirty valley  
you saw Brigadoon  
I saw the crescent  
you saw the whole of the moon!

I spoke about wings  
you just flew  
I wondered, I guessed, and I tried  
you just knew  
I sighed  
but you swooned  
I saw the crescent  
you saw the whole of the moon!  
The whole of the moon!

With a torch in your pocket  
and the wind at your heels  
You climbed on the ladder  
and you know how it feels  
To GET too high  
too far  
Too soon  
you saw the whole of the moon!  
The whole of the moon!

Unicorns and cannonballs,  
palaces and piers,  
Trumpets, towers, and tenements,  
wide oceans full of tears,  
Flag, rags, ferry boats,  
scimitars and scarves,  
Every precious dream and vision  
underneath the stars

Yes, You climbed on the ladder  
with the wind in your sails  
You came like a comet  
blazing your trail  
Too high  
too far  
Too soon

you saw the whole of the moon!