

Pretty Things, Bracelets Of Fingers

Love

These are a few of the things I find joy.
Bracelets of fingers since I was a boy.
Fly to the moon and I'll get there quite soon.
If I wait awhile.
Cradled in branches that stretched out their arms
I must wait awhile.
Bending my mind as I pick up the flowers in may,
Hearing the laughter that turns into tears evr'y day

Fly to the moon on the curve of a spoon
I turn upside-down.
Tumbling through leaves as I scatter the seeds
On an eiderdown.

Fly to the moon and I'll get there quite soon

If I wait awhile.

Daylight arrives with a turn of the skies
I must wait awhile.
Clouds building castles, the wind comes and
Blows them away
Tears in the water makes circles for me
As I play.

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I turn upside-down.
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