

# 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.  
Tumbling through leaves as I scatter the seeds  
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