Rainbirds, Moon

here you are sporting those tiny pearls of pleasure
on your ears and in your hair
sometimes they`d flow from your eyes like tears
i used to pick the up and hoard them as a measure
of how alive you where that night
and yet how close to the end
i`d wrap`em up and shoot`em to the
moon
and if we try now just a little harder
we can go up there
and paint another
moon
(moon-moon all your light upon me)
i used to help you light up all the scented candles
yeah you wre well aware
of all the ghosts that would stare at you
since you became the only ghost inside my room
inside my heart
there`s perfume in the air no matter if it`s day or night
but if you want me to
i`d wrap`em up and shoot`em to the
moon
and if we try now just a little harder
we can go up there
and paint another
moon
(moon-moon all your light upon me)