

# Rheostatics, Crescent Moon

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Someday they'll lock the gate  
And your crescent moon will fall.  
Who will help you to your feet?  
Who'll say "Don't give up" again?  
They shot the streetlights out;  
I wondered if you knew  
That they had no choice that day--  
Their hometown's burned away.

When I saw you at the bay  
With your suitcase and your ring.  
You found the boat was on the rocks.  
Where's the warning sign?

The place where I found you  
Was inside the doughnut shop.  
Then you heard the whistle blow,  
Much louder than my voice.  
I heard some kids, they said:  
"You can't be born again."  
And they had no choice that day--  
Their hometown's burned away.

If you never, ever, ever come back, come back to you...  
Your crescent moon will fall, again.