

The Magnetic Fields, Sad Little Moon

The saddest brown eyes I'll ever know.
You gave crying so long ago,
But come outside and watch the snow
Softly falling.

Sad Little Moon in the big black sky.
All alone, hang your head and cry.

Sad Little Moon in the timeless night.
You may sleep, but you will never die.

You didn't need them, your Sunday friends.
And so you watched them like grains of sand
Running one by one out of your hands
Softly falling.