

# Song for the Fireflies (acoustic)

[Josh Ritter](#)

After all the lights had died  
Out behind the palasades park  
Fireflies remembered to do  
Exactly what they were supposed to And memories were like coins that tumbled  
Somersaulting through the deep  
Down every well we threw them in  
Until they came to the top again And out like the sun  
In your hair, in your hair Every month that ends its spin  
Is picked up by the moon for keeping  
Clean and safe from accidents  
Sheltered from the elements  
But June is like an echo  
Of the sounds we never made  
I swear they find me in my waking hours  
Thirty days like poison flowers The wind in your hair  
Like a sigh, like a sigh With intermittent rain and shine  
the sky re-started six or seven times  
It's blue because it sees  
All our infidelities  
We both know that it's been so long  
I'm not sure what to say so I hope  
Fireflies remember to do exactly what it was they used to

Songwriters

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