She Moves On

Paul Simon

I feel good, it's a fine day
The way the sun hits off the runway
A cloud shifts, the plane lifts
She moves onBut feel the bite whenever you believe that
You'll be lost and love will find you
When the road bends, when the song ends
And she moves onAnd I know the reason I feel so blessed
My heart still splashes inside my chest
But she, she is like a top, she cannot stop
She moves onA sympathetic stranger
Lights a candle in the middle of the night
Her voice cracks, she jumps back
But she moves onShe says, "Oh my storybook lover
You have underestimated my power
As you shortly will discover"Then I fall to my knees
Shake a rattle at the skies
And I'm afraid that I'll be taken abandoned and forsaken
In her cold coffee eyesShe can't sleep now the moon is red
She fights a fever, she burns in bed
She needs to talk so we take a walk
Down in the maroon lightShe says, "Maybe these emotions are
As near to love as love will ever be"
So I agree, then the moon breaks
She takes the corner, that's all she takes
She moves onShe says, "Oh my storybook lover
You have underestimated my power
As you shortly will discover"Then I fall to my knees
I grow weak, I go slack
As if she captured the breath of my voice
In a bottle and I can't catch it back
No, no, noBut I feel good, it's a fine day
The way the sun hits off the runway
A cloud shifts, the plane lifts
She moves on, on and on

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