

The Moon

Ezra Furman & The Harpoons

I've.. been..

Traveling the land from gravel into sand.

Not knowing where I'm going never having any plans.

Anything I wanted had to grab it in advance

Abracadabra there's a rabbit in my hands cause,

I've got the magic stick bust the baddest tricks

Fished for a whale brought a ship up out of it

Whats that I just saw? A platypus? Naw.

Maybe its a rat crawling flat on his paws
or a baby dragon just dragging his claws

It doesn't really matter

because its Saturday,

so look that-a-way

3 o'clock matinee,

lets collaborate

and Ill pay you back soon

with a crazy rap tune.

But for now I'm just gazing at the moon

Wander and ponder the pale blue yonder

To infinite and beyond the city

Beyond the city, we all want to see serenity

But some times you've gotta hop the fence to see.

That all sidewalks must end eventually.

I sit still at the bottom of the sea,

brainwaves chill i can see an anemone,

sentient entity

Let the spirit enter me

Patient, pervasive, how I was meant to be

A stone worn smooth by the swift currents of chaos

A place to lay a thick array of lush moss

I'm parlaying on my day off

floating way off on my thought balloons and snacking on macaroons

But for now I'm just gazing at the moon.

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