

# 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,  
Ive 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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