

# Mad Man Moon

## Genesis

Was it summer when the river ran dry  
Or was it just another dam  
When the evil of a snowflake in June  
Could still be a source of relief  
Oh, how I love you, I once cried long ago  
But I was the one who decided to go  
To search beyond the final crest  
Though I'd heard it said just birds could dwell so high  
So I pretended to have wings for my arms  
And took off in the air  
I flew to places which the clouds never see  
Too close to the deserts of sand  
Where a thousand mirages, the shepherds of lies  
Forced me to land and take a disguise  
I would welcome a horse's kick to send me back  
If I could find a horse not made of sand  
If this desert's all there'll ever be  
Then tell me what becomes of me, a fall of rain?  
That must have been another of your dreams  
A dream of mad man moon  
Hey, man, I'm the sandman  
And boy have I news for you  
They're gonna throw you in gaol  
And you know they can't fail  
'Cause sand is thicker than blood  
But a prison in sand is a haven in hell  
For a gaol can give you a goal  
A goal can find you a role on a muddy pitch in Newcastle  
Where it rains so much, you can't wait for a touch  
Of sun and sand, sun and sand  
Within the valley of shadowless death  
They pray for thunderclouds and rain  
But to the multitude who stand in the rain  
Heaven is where the sun shines  
The grass will be greener till the stems turn to brown  
And thoughts will fly higher till the earth brings them down  
Forever caught in desert lands one has to learn  
To disbelieve the sea  
If this desert's all there'll ever be  
Then tell me what becomes of me, a fall of rain?  
That must have been another of your dreams  
A dream of mad man moon