

The Moon Is a Harsh Mistress

Charlie Haden & Pat Metheny

See her as she flies
Golden sails across the skies
Close enough to touch
But careful if you try

Though she looks as warm as gold
The moon's a harsh mistress
The moon can be so cold
Once the sun did shine

And Lord it felt so fine
The moon a phantom rose
Through the mountains and the pine
And then the darkness fell

The moon's a harsh mistress
It's hard to love her well
I fell out of her eyes
I fell out of her heart

I fell down on my face, yes I did
And I tripped and I missed my star
And I fell and fell alone
The moon's a harsh mistress

The sky is made of stone
The moon's a harsh mistress
She's hard to call your own

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