Constellations (Demo From the Mango Tree)

Jack Johnson

The light was leaving and the west it was blue
The children's laughter saying they're skipping just like the stones they threw
The voices echoed across the ways, it's getting lateIt was just another night with the sunset and
The moon rise not so far behind
To give us just enough light
To lay down underneath the stars listening to
Papa's translations of the stories across the sky, we drew our own constellationsThe west winds often last too long
But when they come down nothing ever feels the same
Sheltered under the Kamani tree waiting for the passing rain
Clouds keep moving to uncover the sea
Stars above us chasing the day away
To find the stories that we sometimes need
Listen close enough all else fades
Fades awayIt was just another night with the sunset and
The moon rise not so far behind
To give us just enough light
To lay down underneath the stars listening to
All the translations of the stories across the sky to do our own constellations

Songwriters
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