

Honeymoon Child

Bill Callahan

You are a true honeymoon child
Conceived on an island on the sun
Heels dug in the white sand
Loved and adored from day one Raised in the wild space between two hearts
With Einstein trees towards the light
Running naked, dragging a kite
For your dress on a string You bring out the soft side in everyone
We gather like ravens on a rusty scythe
Just to watch such a little dove
Just to watch such a little dove
Fly away
Mr. Bones from town
Said he saw you the other day
Said you'd changed, but he wouldn't say how
It can always turn
It can always turn
The wind can always turn
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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