

# Constellations (with Eddie Vedder) (live)

[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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