

# The Moon Is a Harsh Mistress

Charlie Haden & Pat Metheny

See her how she flies  
Golden sails across the sky  
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 coldOnce the sun did shine  
Lord, it felt so fine  
The moon a phantom rose  
Through the mountains and the pines  
And then the darkness fell  
And the moon's a harsh mistress  
It's so hard to love her wellI fell out of her eyes  
I fell out of her heart  
I fell down on my face  
Yes, I did, and I, I tripped and I missed my star  
God, I fell and I fell alone, I fell alone  
And the moon's a harsh mistress  
And the sky is made of stoneThe moon's a harsh mistress  
She's hard to call your own

Songwriters

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