## **Half Moon**

## **Blind Pilot**

That morning sky gave me a look So I left while you were sleeping That's all it took And I chalked a line south down the coast Going where my thirst was open For the things that I don't know Going where I wasn't paying For the hurt that I owe One half moon sleeping by the creeks And a woman put me under Her barn roof for a week I knew her voice before she spake I saw a grave dug by a preacher Just to see what it would make So hold high how faint your reasons (Boy, you'll never get on) Don't you forget you come from nothing (Boy you'll never get on)

That wind is calling my name And I won't wait Or I'll never get on. It's not hard to live like a ghost I just haunt all that I've wanted And leave what I don't I dreamt a trail up to the sky And my brothers built the propellers Just to see how far they'd fly So hold high how faint your reasons (Boy you'll never get on) Your flashing sparrows chasing with them (Boy, you'll never get on) Don't you forget you come from nothing (Boy, you'll never get on) That wind is calling my name And I won't wait Or I'll never get on

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