Song for the Fireflies

Josh Ritter

After all the lights had died
Out behind the palasades park
Fireflies remembered to do
Exactly what they were supposed toAnd memories were like coins that tumbled
Somersaulting through the deep
Down every well we threw them in
Until they came to the top againAnd out like the sun
In your hair, in your hairEvery month that ends its spin
Is picked up by the moon for keeping
Clean and safe from accidents
Sheltered from the elements
But June is like an echo
Of the sounds we never made
I swear they find me in my waking hours
Thirty days like poison flowersThe wind in your hair
Like a sigh, like a sighWith intermittent rain and shine
the sky re-started six or seven times
It's blue because it sees
All our infidelities
We both know that it's been so long
I'm not sure what to say so I hope
Fireflies remember to do exactly what it was they used to

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