

La Luna

Bert Jansch

Dirty blood, dripping from a black sky
Onto a barren land
And everywhere there's sorrow, despair and desolation
There is no air nowhere
Dogs bark and it's dark and scary
From the towers to the ocean
Under a Hecatean moon
La Luna

Sister sister Luna, you know who I am, like a star
That flashes and glitters in your eyes in the moonlight
Or the fire on a mountain
Or the light in the heart of a man and the sun that
shines
With a glimpse of the light divine
Behind the veil of a rainbow
Just like Perdurabo said
It's gonna be alright

Ooh La Luna, oh she did me good

With a love that loves to love
That loves to love the love that loves to love
Ooh La Luna
And I love to listen to you Lu, and I admire you
For your survival
Sweet poetry and tragedy and comedy and rock'n'roll
Keeping it all in motion
Under a Hecatean moon
La Luna