

Strawberry Moon

Cass McCombs

All the lights on the avenue
Have gone dark, nobody moves
Nobody hurts, they all just swoon
For the strawberry moon

Even the archer's arrows pause
The lovers all retract their claws
I, too, abandoned the cause
For the strawberry moon

Blossom torn away
Blown across the quay
Tumbling just for you

Strawberry moon
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Keep the child from waking
Children are born for forsaking
Your body ceases aching
Under the strawberry moon

Never mind tomorrow
All the stress and sorrow
Make your heart as hollow
As the strawberry moon

Like a sleeping town
Just let your guard down
Hear the silent tune

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