

Last Quarter Moon

Chiara Civello

last quarter moon
can you tell me dear
how do i get out of here
build me a bridge
of iron and foam
and take me to a place unknown

last quarter moon
can you send me a dream?
or get me a canvas of yellow and green
draw me a sun into this room
and paint me the land
where moon-flowers bloom

tomorrow you'll be gone again
and i'll be here waiting in vain
so send me now a silver tear
that will make me disappear

last quarter moon
please take me with you
don't ever lead me into this blue
last quarter moon
by now can't you see
that all i need is...
to get out of me