

Silver Nail

Daisy Jones & The Six

Just like the moon, that silver nail
Holdin' the sky above the world
Your face, a song, half lit by fire
Lights up the world and its desire

You can't see past the mountain in your way
Your triple's growing higher every day

That silver nail, that tempered fate
Those days ahead will have to wait

The moon keeps disappearing around each turn
The dream is lost with every tricky word

When you feel that nothing's real
And you can't sleep, that's when you call me
The steady hands and joke amend
Are reliable, that's what you call it

Some baby blue answered your door
It could've been you, I couldn't be sure
I stepped aside and you said, "Take care"
Shouldn't we move? Isn't that fair?

There's a piece that we never lost and we never found
Shaking that tree and still no fruit came down

When you feel that nothing's real
And you can't sleep, that's when you call me
The steady hand, and joke amend
Reliable, that's what you call it
We patronized and then we saved the men
That's what you call it
When good enough, is just good enough, only then
That's what you call it

Moon of my night, my silver nail
Ooh, silver light shot through the veil
Above my world that hangs on a wire
What will I do when it all catches fire?

You may call, but I won't be around
I can't pick up 'cause I just can't put you down