

# Calling The Moon

Dar Williams

The moon wanted more of my night  
I turned off the engine and the headlights  
The trees appeared as they'd never been gone  
I promised the fields I'd return from now on  
And the moon kept on rising  
I had no more to say  
I put my road maps away  
And surrendered the day

And I know you'll be calling me soon  
And if I don't answer I'm calling the moon  
Calling the moon  
I was calling her then  
I'm wondering will she take me again  
Oh, I am calling the moon

When I called the moon back to me  
I thought she wanted my beauty  
I shone in the best that vanity buys  
I covered the path where my life turned to lies  
And the moon kept on rising  
But I felt nothing at all  
She comes when the empire falls  
And shines on crumbling walls

Calling the moon  
By the name that she chose  
As Tennessee wandered in moth-eaten robes  
Oh, I am calling the moon  
Calling the moon  
Oh I'm calling the moon

Oh, make sense of me, night  
I can see so much from this cold height  
The moon said oh darkness my work is done  
I've poured this bottle of light from the sun  
But their anger keeps on rising  
And they don't understand  
I've shown them all that I can  
That the world is at hand

And I know they'll be calling me soon  
And if I don't answer I'm only the moon  
I can see by her light  
This one's going out to the moon tonight  
Oh, I am calling the moon

Calling the moon  
Cause I know what it's worth  
To tug at the seas and illumine the earth  
Oh, I am calling the moon  
Oh, I am calling the moon