

## Moon, If Ever

Dirty Projectors

Straight up to the moon if  
Ever soonish you should go  
Bouncing like a tune  
From a boom box I don't know

Up up and away oh  
As the days go by unsung  
Then when you return  
My melody's begun

It's you, it's you  
The vine curls and cues  
It's you, it's you  
The waves crash and regroup

If I see you later  
When the paper lantern glows  
Shining up the sky  
I could sigh a breath of hope

Up up and away oh  
Now the paper lantern sails  
Back to join the moon  
And soon I will exhale

It's you, it's you  
The piper and the tune  
It's you, it's you  
Reflection and the pool  
It's you, it's you  
The morning and the dew  
It's you, it's you  
The smoke cloud & the boom