

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