

## Postcard # 40

Jens Lekman

October 5th, 2015

Got up at 4:00 AM to watch the blood red moon  
What kind of a romantic misses out on a celestial evening?  
A few enthusiasts had gathered 'round the bridge  
And cheered silently when the moon came up around the bend

I read somewhere that this won't happen for another eighteen years

Eighteen years ago I was sixteen  
Eighteen years from now I'll be fifty-two  
I'm more confused now than when I was sixteen  
Annika, did you watch the blood moon too?

[?] another bridge  
High hopes for the blood red moon  
That it would astound us  
God, I hope something will astound me  
Results were disappointing  
The moon existed and was red  
We all updated social media, made fun of the moon  
Got back to it

I read somewhere that this won't happen for another eighteen years

Eighteen years ago I was nineteen  
Eighteen years from now I'll be fifty-five  
I'm more confused now than when I was nineteen  
Jens, will the blood moon make you too cry?

And it feels like I'd still stand there  
There's gotta be more  
Until there's more I'm gonna stand there  
I don't know what I'm waiting for