

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