

Good Moon

Michael Nau

Can't put finger on it but something seems missing
It's the night of the night and I'm star fishing

Standing by the street where Mando dropped some things
Feeling endless as reality sings
Smooth flow its the soul-wide glow
Might of road it freely but that's as far as I could go

You know cause the going rate was steep
And the bird can't fly
With too many bricks in his beak
And feathers in his eyes

Well but something's sure soar
With a wing in every door
At peace in that mighty hall
That's who I'm rooting for

For the boy trumpet laughter
In every wild room
Makes me feel younger
I'd be a fool to look for a door

It's a good moon

Floating on the black
I went out full of holes
And came back tightly packed

Somehow lighter as the rain comes singing by the water under the bridge

In the soul-wide glow
Spirit in the shell
All too well I know I made a stranger of myself

The beauty's the moon
Much to swoon

It's a good moon