

This Love

The Big Moon

I don't know how you can be
Back home and still be so homesick
Salt in my sugar, guilt in my killer
Nails in my old bed of roses
I was brave, now I'm not
Doubting things that I thought I knew for sure
But when life turns to liquid
Some things I know are immovable

Sun to the morning
Moon to the night
Song to a blackbird
This love is right
This love is right
It's just right

I don't pray, but I have my gods
And I dream of their statues in white
But my faith is ragged
A couple more chips chiselled off the marble tonight
So here I am, earthquaked
Watching a permanence moving
But magnet to metal
Paper to glue, you stick to me

Sun to the morning
Moon to the night
Dry to the desert
This love is right
This love is right
(This love, this love is right)

And I'm as sure as trees are ringed
As sure as windmills catch the wind
Earth will die and start anew
But I would still be loving you

Sun to the morning
Moon to the night
My world is so wrong
But this love is right

Flying and falling
Web to a fly
Drug to a party
I know a guy
And this love is right
(This love, this love is right)