

## Gutter Moon

VOLA

We want it all, addressing higher birds  
I think we should have been a trinity  
We want it all, addressing higher birds  
I think you should have been a bird in me

Hey, let's watch the moon  
It's leaving soon, let's sing its tune  
Hey, how long a flight  
We steal tonight this mournful sight

We want it all to glow under this night sky  
Addressing higher birds  
I think we should have been a trinity  
I think you should have been a bird in me

All these scenarios under the moon  
All the intrusions of sight  
This exhibition I've dreamed in the gutter for so long  
All these scenarios under the moon  
All these confusions we find  
My definitions have been in the gutter for too long