

Mars

Yeah Yeah Yeahs

I watched my favorite show tonight
The dance the light does
On the sea's ever-shifting surface
Golden tunnel beckoning
Rosy
I can't come with you
Not now

No more shimmering path
Just an orb
Hanging above
With all its heavenly fire
Contained
In a complete circle

I asked my son what it looked like to him
"Mars," he said
With a glint in his eye
"Mars," he said
With a glint in his eye