

The Man In The Moon

Adrian Belew

There I stood in the night
out on the broken pier
me with my feet in the sea
you with your face in the clouds,
the man in the moon
and as I heard your voice,
felt your laugh
flood across the broken pier
I wanted to die right then and there

You smiled down across the waves
as if to say to me
"Everything will be okay,
be strong and true"
and I felt your eyes
like the tide
pulling me out into the air
for a moment in time
you held me there,
father and son,
home again'