

Hit by a Wandering Moon

Elysian Fields

Hydrangeas in her basket
Mud on her soles
You know her love is drastic
Where her garden grows
You take her to the seawall
Where the storms hole up
All the lives that lost there
You pour into her cup
Where did this moon come from
Hit by another wandering one
Creating this face we know
The only face we've ever known
When did these feet touch down
You dressed her in this gown
The wind will take the flowers
The earth will eat the leaves
Thunderclouds and showers
Will not tear the web she weaves
Come and drink her down, dear

Drink until you're done
Eternity is spinning
Like a raging sun
A raging sun
Where did this moon come from
Hit by another wandering one
Creating this face we know
The only face we've ever known
When did these feet touch down
You dressed her in this gown
Where did this moon come from
Hit by another wandering one
Creating this face we know
The only face we've ever known
When did these limbs take form
You melt because she's warm
Shining her night perfume
Lighting her night room
Hit by a wandering moon