

Song For The Fireflies

Josh Ritter

After all the lights had died
Out behind the Palasades Park
Fireflies remembered to do
Exactly what they were supposed to

And memories were like coins
That tumbled somersaulting through the deep
Down every well we threw them in
Until they came to the top again

And out like the sun
In your hair, in your hair

Every month that ends its spin
Is picked up by the moon for keeping
Clean and safe from accidents
Sheltered from the elements

But June is like an echo
Of the sounds we never made
I swear they find me in my waking hours
Thirty days like poison flowers

The wind in your hair
Like a sigh, like a sigh

With intermittent rain and shine
The sky restarted six or seven times
It's blue because it sees all our infidelities

We both know that it's been so long
I'm not sure what to say, so I hope
Fireflies remember to do exactly
What it was they used to