

Blind Pilot "Half Moon"

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That morning sky gave me a look
So I left while you were sleeping
That's all it took
And I chalked a line south down the coast
Going where my thirst was open
For the things that I don't know
Going where I wasn't paying
For the hurt that I owe
One half moon sleeping by the creeks
And a woman put me under
Her barn roof for a week
I knew her voice before she spake
I saw a grave dug by a preacher
Just to see what it would make
So hold high how faint your reasons
(Boy, you'll never get on)
Don't you forget you come from nothing
(Boy you'll never get on)
That wind is calling my name
And I won't wait
Or I'll never get on.
It's not hard to live like a ghost
I just haunt all that I've wanted
And leave what I don't
I dreamt a trail up to the sky
And my brothers built the propellers
Just to see how far they'd fly
So hold high how faint your reasons
(Boy you'll never get on)
Your flashing sparrows chasing with them
(Boy, you'll never get on)
Don't you forget you come from nothing
(Boy, you'll never get on)
That wind is calling my name
And I won't wait
Or I'll never get on

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