

## Comadre

### "The Moon"

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Bored nights and a head full of books.  
I'd give up this whole mess if it wasn't so good.  
So I'll put up ten reasons why it wasn't enough,  
just leave me the seasons.  
May through June ain't enough.

And it's not just the teeth  
that keep me up past night,  
no, it's not just the warmth  
that puts up with the fight.  
It's the moon that I'd steal  
at a blink of an eye,  
it's the moon that I feel  
I could rest here and die.

And I'm so stuck black and white,  
though you can't see a thing.  
Tattoos with ships never ending lights.  
I'm caught up, I'm alright.

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