

Erin Mckeown

"Life On the Moon"

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Maybe someday we can live on the moon
Milk in our eyes and the coffee cups too
If we behave, play our cards right
Moon'll be our fortune tonight

Frequency of traditional child
Ignition becomes a spark of disguise
Where we are from, where we begin
Philosophy on paper napkin

Dutiful daughter never wanted to fly
She swims through the air like she swims through the
sky

Waves of phosphor, waves of grace
Lights on a square and lights on her face
Saturn returns and mercury slaves
Atoms transmit to gravity's play

Dutiful daughter never wanted to fly
She swims through the air like she swims through the
sky

Maybe someday we can live on the moon
But because we can, doesn't mean we have to
Astronauts come, rockets will go
Nothing so precious as what we don't know

We know too much!
We have to find it ourselves!
/]

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