Jimmy Webb "Moon's a Harsh Mistress"

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See her how she flies Golden sails across the sky Close enough to touch But careful if you try Though she looks as warm as gold The moon's a harsh mistress The moon can be so cold

Once the sun did shine Lord, it felt so fine The moon a phantom rose Through the mountains and the pines And then the darkness fell And the moon's a harsh mistress It's so hard to love her well

I fell out of her eyes I fell out of her heart I fell down on my face Yes, I did, and I -- I tripped and I missed my star God, I fell and I fell alone, I fell alone And the moon's a harsh mistress And the sky is made of stone

The moon's a harsh mistress She's hard to call your own.

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