

## Navar

### "American romantic"

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Waiting

A slice of moonlight dim in a hazy July  
Just the crackle of wet wicks that will no longer burn

Dusting

Wadding old clothes in heaps for good will  
My old blue raincoat was famous you know

Out of the cradle

Endlessly rocking  
Magically moving over the rooftops  
Out of the ninth month midnight  
My tragic love, I'm carelessly coming clean

Haunting

The big-mouthed beauty picked gravel out of his knees  
Then he pounded the keys and we swooned before  
lyrical Gods

Breathing

There's nothing else, it's all that I am  
I'm desperately pleading, this blonde boy is weeping  
Together we're drowning now into the black night  
I'm certain that he came?

Chorus

A tender alley man looking up at the sky  
Asked "son do you wanna get high?"  
I saw his white beard twitch and maybe a grin as I  
replied  
Is there anything else?  
He said,

Chorus

Sing it one more time boys  
The one about the snapshot of the Milky Way  
Tonight we only need memories

