

## Musical Ladders

Adam Green

musical ladders leaning on mountains  
bathed in white laughter under the sun  
somebody's birthday came stumbling towards us  
wrapped in green gladness under the sun

we're gonna make it through this war tonight  
someone hold this child up to the light

prostitute fingers fumbling with matches  
tucked in red couches under green moons  
mexican waitress got caught in the crossfire  
of militant families bursting with juice  
we're gonna break it to your folks tonight  
kinda hope your pops don't hear me right  
oh yeah