

## Half Moon

Blind Pilot

That morning sky gave me a look  
So I left while you were sleeping  
That's all it took  
And I chalked a line south down the coast  
Going where my thirst was open  
For the things that I don't know  
Going where I wasn't paying  
For the hurt that I owe  
One half moon sleeping by the creeks  
And a woman put me under  
Her barn roof for a week  
I knew her voice before she spake  
I saw a grave dug by a preacher  
Just to see what it would make

So hold high have faith your reasons  
(Or you'll never get on)  
Don't you forget you come from nothing  
(Or you'll never get on)  
That wind is calling my name  
I won't wait or I'll never get on

It's not hard to live like a ghost  
I just haunt all that I've wanted  
And leave what I don't  
I dreamt a trail up to the sky  
And my brothers built propellers  
Just to see how far they'd fly

So hold high have faith your reasons  
(Or you'll never get on)  
Your flashing sparrows chasing with them  
Don't you forget you come from nothing  
(Or you'll never get on)  
That wind is calling my name  
I won't wait or I'll never get on

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