

## Song For The Fireflies

Josh Ritter

After all the lights had died  
Out behind the Palasades Park  
Fireflies remembered to do  
Exactly what they were supposed to

And memories were like coins  
That tumbled somersaulting through the deep  
Down every well we threw them in  
Until they came to the top again

And out like the sun  
In your hair, in your hair

Every month that ends its spin  
Is picked up by the moon for keeping  
Clean and safe from accidents  
Sheltered from the elements

But June is like an echo  
Of the sounds we never made  
I swear they find me in my waking hours  
Thirty days like poison flowers

The wind in your hair  
Like a sigh, like a sigh

With intermittent rain and shine  
The sky restarted six or seven times  
It's blue because it sees all our infidelities

We both know that it's been so long  
I'm not sure what to say, so I hope  
Fireflies remember to do exactly  
What it was they used to