

Pachuca Sunrise

Minus the Bear

Midnight on a beach on the Mediterranean
And I miss you
Even here, taking it all in
The sand, silvered, carries the moon
On its shoulders
Is it possible to put this night to tune
And move it to you?

Don't cry, I'll bring this home to you
If I can make this night light enough to move

Cargo ships move by
Tracking on the horizon line
There's a luster from the city lights
On the waves that kiss our feet
And we're thinking of going in
The times getting thin

This is a city for not sleeping
And the clocks are set by feel
At those moment from where I sit
None of it seems real