

## Southwest Of Luna

### The Chant

Scorpio  
You hold the moon  
In your right claw  
I have married cancer  
And in her tropic I swim  
Climb your own mountain  
Maybe one day  
You will reach the top  
Ocean breeze  
Kiss, kiss my feet  
Now ocean please  
Kiss, kiss my knees  
Again  
This star it has  
An orange red glow  
This star in May  
Just southwest of Luna