Luna

The Mountain Goats

All gone, all gone
Watching it go up out front on the lawn
Stay on my feet somehow
I'm strong now
Stuck there, no air

Head high, head high
Tongues of fire that reach up for the sky
Rise through the smoke
The dust of the grave
I will be saved

Pause in mid-stride Pause in mid-stride And ride, and ride, and ride

Burn hard, burn hard Smoldering pieces landing in the yard Trace names in ash Big names, old friends And dead ends

Those last few frames

Go down so fast

Rise through the flames and end again in flames at last

Stay free, stay free
Invisible armies march by night for me
Stay on my guard
Burn hard
Rage on
All gone

Pause in mid-stride Pause in mid-stride And ride and ride and ride