

## Red Moon

### The Walkmen

The red moon is rising behind you  
The ocean is pounding away  
I held up a light to the smoke but  
The redness blows it away

And the night is cold  
And the clouds go by  
Tomorrow morning  
I hope to be home  
By your side

The riptide is pulling me under  
I'm drifting, drifting away  
Tomorrow the sun will be brighter  
The water will rise and wash us away

But the stars are cold  
And the air is bright  
And I see you now  
You shine like the steel on my knife  
The darkness is wrapped all around me tonight

I miss you  
I miss you there's no one else  
I do  
I do