

Out Of Love

Van Dyke Parks

The moon in all its splendor swings into sight
Puts up a fight puts out a porch light
And soon we both just surrender to its might
Part out of fright part out of love light

Part out of love
Soon you and I are just a memory
Caught up in some cicadae symphony
And you and I a thought that came to me
A mason jar a star out in the night
Bug in a jug hugging the love light
Just you and I to chase a Milky Way
What can I say we're out of love light

We're out of love
The moon in all its splendor swings out of sight
Put up a fight put out a porch light
And soon we both just surrender to its might
Part out of fright part out of love light
Part out of love