

Nick Cave, Under This Moon

It's been a pleasure dear
to find your treasure here
and scatter it across the sand
heaps of coins and ruby rings
and a yellow bird that sings
songs of sorrow to your memory

Well stand back from that window sill
im not holding you here against your will
well Im just trying my best to heal
this crazy old wounded moon

its alright
under this moon tonight
with you, dear
it's alright
under this moon tonight

Your mouth is a crimson boat
in which my kisses float
in silence to the sea
oh well I love your touch
I love it very much
deliriously

Your lover just called he's on the phone
I'm telling you kindly that you're not alone
your smiling eyes shine like precious stones
falling from the sky

Well it's alright
under these stars tonight
with you baby it's alright
it's alright
under these stars tonight

let's get it on
and further more and in conjunction
and in some other time and space
well all joy will come
to you, to me, to everyone
ah babe didnt we have it made

well love is sweet it is agreed
as we float in the shallows of the deep
and on a bed of seaweed sleep
among the pebbles and the sand

well it's alright
under this moon tonight
with you well it's alright
it's alright
under this moon tonight