

Aurouze

Towed By The Moon

I can't plan tomorrow
Time caught up to me today
Took a moment with reality
Looked me in the eye
Said tomorrow's just today a day away
Another day

I can't blame vanity
My shoes were worn through
Felt my bare sole on the pavement
It held me to the truth
Let's face the truth

Society you've never had a good grip on me
I'm not immune but I'm still free
My only weakness is a cloudy sky
Fly away with the albatross
Time goes by and by

Depression on vacation 'cause I know where it ends
On the ferryboat where I can only pretend
Latitude and longitude and
Pirate attitude
If I had a harpoon we'd be towed by the moon

I show my anger but I make amends
If I'm cheerful then I'm manic
There's no social in between
Like an Irish gypsy horse
Three colors blue black and red

A moment with reality and I realize
I feel like an artist but my neck is tied
It doesn't take a backbone
The poets told my story
But they never said take your time

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