A Quiet Night, Here

Oh! There's a moon out there tonight
With all the nightly clouds one loses track

One does not lose track, alas
of all the wars over there
the need to put an end to those lives that differ
The parched earths, the earthquakes
the floods and hurricanes, tsunamis

But oh, there's a moon out there tonight
surveying us all down here

We'd like to go there, we try to go there
Not just curious but maybe
another place to escape to
maybe another place to ruin
to muck up in our zeal for progress.

Scotty, beam me up,
GPS me to Paradise,
way on the other side.

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