

# Pink Sky Moon

Music & Lyrics by Joe Brooks

Shadow puppet lover  
You play out your scenes  
Along the mercury river  
On the banks of Ballona Creek  
To an audience of blackbirds  
Sending their calls from the trees  
The shapes that you make  
Oh the beauty it takes  
With your soul stretching out from your feet

Over the bridge and under the pink sky moon  
That's where I live, that's where my heart bleeds true  
Over the bridge and under the pink sky moon  
That's where I think of you

We would run down the high street  
Past the Grace Lutheran  
To hear the cars whistle by  
We'd feel the rush on our younger skin  
We'd try to stop the horizon  
Before the sun fell through  
Oh how it would light up your eyes  
With it's cotton candy hue

Over the bridge and under the pink sky moon  
That's where I live, that's where my heart bleeds true  
Over the bridge and under the pink sky moon  
That's where I dreamed with you

Ahh, that's where I dreamed with you  
Ahh, that's where I still dream of you  
Ahh ohh, ahh ohh

Over the bridge and under the pink sky moon  
That's where I live, that's where my heart bleeds true  
Over the bridge and under the pink sky moon  
That's where I think of you  
Under the pink sky moon