

Tom Verlaine, Last Night

(Verlaine)

Last night a moon came out
She replaced my eyes
She said your plans undermined you
Until the shadow rings the bell
You'll only see behind you

She took her jewel
She left the kingdom
Though many say she was thrown out
Her tongue it's bitter
Her lips are sweet
There's so much she won't talk about

I went upon
This field of crosses
How I wish
I could change my vote
But there's no one there
There were no losses
Not when the fever broke

The whole wide world
Was your medallion
The stars like a necklace
So bright
I never looked
I never noticed I never saw
It was night