

Vagabond Moon

for all those, through all time, who despite societal norms, have fallen in love because love

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V1

One was a rough-livin' raven.
The other a splendid wren.
Each took a shine to the other
aloft in the wayward wind.

Crow had no manners or music.
Wren lacked swagger and vice.
Both took a spin on their fortune
and put down the bet of their life.

BRIDGE

It's not always easy.
Branches don't wanna bend.
Living your own color life
as a raven and a wren.

CHORUS

Oh it's a vagabond moon.
Oh it's a raveling sky.
Make the world
and take your space
when you fly.

V2

The birds of a feather were squawking
at this reprehensible sight.
A raven and wren together
in bird-dom, this wasn't deemed right.
Wren stood brave in the tempest
with crow beside so strong.
Crow tried to sing the power of love
and wren fulfilled the song.

BRIDGE

It's not always easy.
Branches don't wanna bend.
Living your own color life
as a raven and a wren.

CHORUS

Oh it's a vagabond moon.
Oh it's a raveling sky.
Make the world
and take your space
when you fly.

V3

One was a rough-livin' raven.
The other a splendid wren.
Each took a shine to the other
aloft in the wayward wind.

Birds still chirp and rustle
but love is love, entwined.
And when they lift off together
the two make one of a kind.

CHORUS

Oh it's a vagabond moon.
Oh it's a raveling sky.
Make the world
and take your space
when you fly.
Oh it's a vagabond moon.
Oh it's a raveling sky.
Make the world
and take your space
when you fly.