

# Constellations

Jack Johnson

The light was leaving in the west it was blue  
The children's laughter sang  
Skipping just like the stones they threw  
Their voices echoed across the waves  
It's getting late It was just another night  
With a sunset and a moonrise  
Not so far behind  
To give us just enough light  
To lay down underneath the stars  
We listened to Papa's translations  
Of the stories across the sky  
We drew our own constellations  
The west winds often last too long  
And when they calm down  
Nothing ever feels the same  
Sheltered under the Kamani tree  
Waiting for the passing rain  
Clouds keep moving to uncover the sea  
Of stars up above us chasing the day away  
A way to find the stories that we sometimes need  
Listen close enough and all else fades  
Fades away  
It was just another night  
With a sunset and a moonrise  
Not so far behind  
To give us just enough light  
To lay down underneath the stars  
Listen to all translations  
Of the stories across the sky  
We drew our own constellations

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>