

Moonbeam Monkey

Tanya Donelly

I'm an angel dark, darker than loam
Come to steer your runaway home
I'm a moonbeam monkey on spec
Come to bring your strange kid back No one saw him gimpy going round the bend
And no one but me knows the stuff it takes to mend him
I will get him back on the right track
I will bring your strange kid back He saw something there, something in the ice
Sees it still when he closes his eyes
He's not talking, just taking it alone
I will bring his story home
He's not talking, just taking it alone
He's a good boy, your good son
I'm an angel dark, darker than loam
I will bring your strange kid home

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