

What the Moon Does

Ben Howard

Oh, I'm a wreck
With you chained
Come to me, make me sane
Feed the dog, walk a mile
Speak it simple, make me smile
Tell me a thought, tell me beautiful things
Like how the river bends
In a wild wood creek

Am I making history?
Am I working out?
Only what the moon does to the devout

And I may be floating through memories
With maybe the broken wings on a butterfly
But didn't we dream big once or twice?
And that's just fine

Oh, I'm a wreck
With you chained
Come to me, make me sane
Feed the dog, walk a mile
Most things now make me smile
Tell me a thought, tell me beautiful things
Like how the river bends
In a wild wood creek

And I may be floating through memories
Well maybe the broken wings on a butterfly
Didn't we dream big once or twice?

Through the rhythm in the night
Broke a candle, bathed in light
While all around us real life
Flashed at the window

You didn't, you didn't have to tell me
I knew it always
You didn't, you didn't have to tell me
I knew it always

Oh, I'm a wreck
With you chained
Come to me, make me sane
Feed the dog, walk a mile
Most things now make me smile

Am I making history?
Am I working out?
Only what the moon does
To the devout