

Boy On The Moon

Benjamin William Hastings

I'm just a boy on the moon
I've wandered that white rock as far as I could
Stood on craters tall
Still I feel so small
For as far as I get
Oh, there's this horizon I'll never get past
And I can't see what lies
On the other side
There's things that I don't understand

So I'm learning to trust You
When You make less sense than I'd like
Well, if you're God, then you're God
And I know You know more than I might
Should ever the light eclipse from my view
Or the plan hide behind
Well, it could only be working for good
'Cause there's no hint of a shadow in You
It's just the far side of the moon

Well, just like a boy on the moon
Well, sometimes we lose those we love far too soon
It makes no sense at all
God, I feel so small and I don't understand
But I'm telling my soul You're just hiding the plan
And You hold each life
On the other side
And there we'll see them once again

So I'm learning to trust You
When You make less sense than I'd like, oh
And if you're God, then I'm not
And I know You know more than I might
So if ever the light eclipse from my view
Or the plan hide behind
Well, it could only be working for good
'Cause there's no hint of a shadow in You
And it's just the far side of the moon

It's just the far side of the moon
Oh, it's just the far side of the moon
Oh
It's just the far side of the moon