

## Me and the Moonlight

City and Colour

Not everything you say  
Should be heard  
Some things should stay  
Buried in the dirt  
And when there is no target  
For your anger  
Could it be that you're  
The one who is hurt?

So many fucking pointless conversations  
About who's right or wrong, you or me  
Every mirror it hides a different reflection  
We've all got faces that we don't like to see

But I'll take shelter  
In the quiet beauty  
Of a silent night  
When the sun has had  
Some time to set  
And the worry has left my mind

It's just me and the pale moonlight