

# Hung The Moon

Cults

A gentle earthquake  
Out of the blue  
Well I felt a shake  
And already knew

My breath it escaped  
You came into view  
They can't imitate  
The things that you do

Let it saturate  
A love in bloom  
I know it's you  
You hung the moon

If I need the space  
You give me room  
When I take a step  
You let me take two

Still sometimes the weight  
Feels hard to push through  
If I had the choice  
It'd always be you

Let it saturate  
A love in bloom  
I know it's you  
You hung the moon

No way  
No way  
No way  
That I won't see it through  
Cause I'm still hung on you

No way  
That I won't see it through  
No way  
No way  
Cause I'm still hung on you