

Moon Heart Sun Head

Cynic

I let the moon in my heart
To ventilate
An embryonic wisdom
Where I get to awake
A living flame
I turn the key
Open the door
The atmosphere enters my home
Cause the moon's inside my heart

I hold the sun in my head
To self-contain
A cocoon melts inside me
Protection's just a weight
I can be brave
In gentle ways
Step out into the open space
Eye-level truth

They're the one in the same
Moon heart sun head

I'm black and blue
And smile at fear
I'm broke and bruised
And smile at fear

They're one in the same
Moon heart sun head