

Moon Phase

Invent, Animate

Wandering, with no intention
Gave me reason to stay and grow
I will not decay
Rotting from the inside out
No sense of direction
Weathered and hollow
I will not decay, not decay
I refuse to take things as they are
The eyes of the world are much different from mine
I will shift with the winds, and I'll grow as my own
Seasons change but I am a constant
Take me home
Everyday searching endlessly for my motive to be, and something to make me feel whole again

The sweet embrace of home has withered away
And I am left standing in the cold
Take me home
Take me home
The sweet embrace of home has withered away
Take me home
And I'm left standing in the cold
Take me home

The working hands, and a broken man
Amount to nothing, but a house on the sand
So many wandering years, on my own two feet, the rugged terrain is rougher than it seems
No sense of direction, and no sense of time
Up in the sky, will you be my guide?
Up in the sky, where can I confide?
I swear to you, I won't forget you in this life
I am the only constant
I am the only constant
Wandering, with no intention
Gave me reason to stay and grow
I will not decay
Rotting from the inside out
No sense of direction
Weathered and hollow
I will not decay, not decay
I am the only constant

The sweet embrace of home has withered away
I am the only constant
I'm left standing in the cold
I will shift with the winds, and I'll grow as my own
I will shift with the winds, and I'll grow as my own
I am home