

# 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