

# The Whole Of The Moon

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I pictured a rainbow  
You held it in your hands  
I had flashes  
You saw the plan

I wandered out in the world for years  
While you just stayed in your room  
I saw the crescent  
You saw the whole of the moon  
The whole of the moon

You were there in the turnstiles  
With the wind at your heels  
You stretched for the stars  
And you know how it feels

To reach too high  
Too far  
Too soon  
You saw the whole of the moon

I was grounded  
While you filled the skies  
I was dumbfounded by truth  
You cut through lies

I saw the rain dirty valley  
You saw "Brigadoon"  
I saw the crescent  
You saw the whole of the moon

I spoke about wings  
You just flew  
I wondered, I guessed and I tried  
You just knew  
I sighed

But you swooned  
I saw the crescent  
You saw the whole of the moon  
The whole of the moon  
The whole of the moon

The torch in your pocket  
And the wind on your heels  
You climbed on a ladder  
And you know how it feels  
To reach too high  
Too far  
Too soon  
You saw the whole of the moon  
The whole of the moon

Popcorn and cannonballs  
All the season's fears  
Trumpets, towers, and tenaments  
Wide oceans full of tears

Flags, rags, ferryboats  
Senators and scars  
Every precious dream and vision  
Underneath the stars

You climbed on a ladder  
With the wind in your sails  
You came like a comet  
Blazing your trail

Too high  
Too far  
Too soon  
You saw the whole of the moon