

Beyond That Moon

Madison Cunningham

I need to get out of London
A room with a queen
Or somewhere to reclaim
Some part of me
While you bury your head
I can feel your heart closing

I need to hold onto something
And you move as you please
Saying your life has only begun
Well your freedom it weighs a ton
When it's only yours you're weighing

Right on time
But you were so untrue
And your heart
That steep incline
Is not a mountain I can move
You know I'd do anything
To hold onto you

Maybe I could return
As the ghost of your town
Or a grape on your vine
Crushed into wine
Those set of words
Burnt down this house of mine
But only burnt the roof of your mouth

Wrong this time
There's no life beyond that moon
And I'd stay under your skin
If I were convinced that
There were room
You know I'd do anything
To hold onto you

I've seen it so many times
You from the street or from a car waving
And the gravity you'll defy
Just to feed that endless craving
But as far as I could tell
You were never just anyone

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