

Four Moons

Mandy Moore

I can see four moons all at once
One in the sky
One in your eye
And two more in our cups
I can hear music in the air
Some in your words
Some with the birds
Some that's not even there

Where do the days go
When did the clock start ticking
Picking up tempo
There ain't a step I'm skipping
I'm in a free flow (Free flow)
Looking at you and thinking
I can see four moons all at once

I can smell our whole history
The dinner we burned
Your favorite shirt
And our very first Christmas tree
I wanna hold your hand a little too much
Step on your toes
Pull you in close
Never really close enough

Where do the days go
When did the clock start ticking
Picking up tempo
There ain't a step I'm skipping
I'm in a free flow (Free flow)
Looking at you and thinking
I can see four moons all at once

Trying to catch every little bit
Before the moment slips away
Calling in sick for the hell of it
Take a second, take a minute, take a day

Where do the days go
When did the clock start ticking
Picking up tempo
There ain't a step I'm skipping
I'm in a free flow (Free flow)
Looking at you and thinking
I can see four moons all at once
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