

# 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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