

# Moon, I Already Know

Mount Eerie

Moon, I already know  
I'm small on the ground  
I roll around and feel menacing mountains  
And old depths of sorrow dwarf me  
All towering terrors of mine to cower below  
I know, I know  
I know already

So don't look at me like that  
And then duck behind clouds  
I know I'm small and that I have no idea  
I know, I know, I know

Let me be dumb again  
Let food drip off my chin  
Let me think you're a light  
Please, please let me sleep through the night  
And knowing  
Let me close eyes