

A Moon Behind The Clouds

Phosphorescent

The world is armed and aching
It's not surprising you
Don't suppose you need to face it
I tell you now you do

I'd tell you about a feeling
But I lose it in a crowd
The stars beyond the ceiling

A moon behind the clouds

Every ghost just needs a witness
That is not surprising you
You don't suppose you need forgiveness
Tell you now you do

I'd tell you about a feeling
But I lose it in a crowd
A shadowed veil concealing

A moon behind the clouds

It's just an empty feeling
A camera on the ground
The stars beyond the ceiling

A moon behind the clouds

Your country is on fire
We've come apart somehow
A photograph revealing

A moon behind the clouds

I'd tell you about a feeling
But I lose it in a crowd
A tiny voice repeating

A moon behind the clouds

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