

## 2 Lines

### The Big Moon

If I could fast-forward  
I'd go so far  
Up to the day we're reading this in someone's memoirs

Though it's too soon to shout  
No fanfare yet  
I know I'm singing your anthem under my breath

And you look to the left  
To the sky, to the west  
And the sun still sets  
And you look pretty lost  
In the mirror, but you are not a stranger yet

Nothing's changed  
But nothing feels the same  
Nothing's changed  
But nothing feels the same

How does my head not split  
With what's inside of it?  
The world it drew with 2 little lines upon a stick

But nothing ripples out  
From this earthquake  
If we were in a movie, it would at least start to rain

And you looked to the right  
To the sky, to the night  
Where the moon still was (Nothing's changed)  
And you ran to the door  
But the twister did not blow your house to Oz

Nothing's changed  
But nothing feels the same  
Nothing's changed  
But nothing feels the same

And if I could claw out  
Trees from their seeds (Nothing's changed)  
I'd climb right to the top  
And I'd look at how life's gonna be