

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