

Look Up at the Moon

Written by Danni Nicholls and Phil Madeira

I'm sitting by the window of my second story room
With a smoke and a drink staring up at the moon
She's throwing down a silver light on everything she sees
Creeping through the curtains won't let me be

You were gone this morning when I opened up my eyes
Looking for some greener grass in search of bluer skies
Don't know where in the world you've gone off to
If you're lonely look up at the moon

Never thought we'd be apart or that I'd end up alone
Never thought I had the strength to go it on my own
I can't figure out love's mysterious ways
Sometimes it goes but sometimes it stays

Hindsight's twenty twenty now it's crystal clear
I held you in my arms but you were never really here
You said you loved me but you spoke too soon
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