You Are The Moon The Hush Sound

You Are The Moon

Shadows all around you as you surface from the dark, Em Emerging from the gentle grip of night s unfolding arms. Darkness, darkness everywhere, Do you feel alone? C Em The subtle grace of gravity, The heavy weight of stone. G \mathbf{Em} You don t see what you possess, A beauty calm and clear Em It floods the sky, And blurs the darkness like a chandelier. D All the light that you possess, Is skewed by lakes and seas; The shattered surface, So imperfect, Is all that you believe. $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ I will bring a mirror, So silver, so exact, \mathbf{Em} So precise and so pristine, A perfect pane of glass. I will set the mirror up, To face the blackened sky.

You will see your beauty every moment that you rise.