

# What the Moon Does

Ben Howard

Oh, I'm a wreck  
With you chained  
Come to me, make me sane  
Feed the dog, walk a mile  
Speak it simple, make me smile  
Tell me a thought, tell me beautiful things  
Like how the river bends  
In a wild wood creek

Am I making history?  
Am I working out?  
Only what the moon does to the devout

And I may be floating through memories  
With maybe the broken wings on a butterfly  
But didn't we dream big once or twice?  
And that's just fine

Oh, I'm a wreck  
With you chained  
Come to me, make me sane  
Feed the dog, walk a mile  
Most things now make me smile  
Tell me a thought, tell me beautiful things  
Like how the river bends  
In a wild wood creek

And I may be floating through memories  
Well maybe the broken wings on a butterfly  
Didn't we dream big once or twice?

Through the rhythm in the night  
Broke a candle, bathed in light  
While all around us real life  
Flashed at the window

You didn't, you didn't have to tell me  
I knew it always  
You didn't, you didn't have to tell me  
I knew it always

Oh, I'm a wreck  
With you chained  
Come to me, make me sane  
Feed the dog, walk a mile  
Most things now make me smile

Am I making history?  
Am I working out?  
Only what the moon does  
To the devout