When I Look Up

Jack Johnson

When I look up at the stars As I walk in the night Down the street by my house It Feels good

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The light from the moon
Is afraid of the ground
So it falls behind spaces
And hides behind clouds

When I look up at the clouds
As they move through the night
With the wind
As I walk down the street

The light from the moon
Is afraid of the ground
So I step on the shadows
Of my own feet