

# 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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Down the street by my house  
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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