

## August Moon

Sara Bareilles

I must be crazy  
I can't see straight anymore  
I'm ten feet from your door

Surprise, dear  
You both don't know  
That I'm here watching alone  
My worst fear, now my home

Such a cruel,  
Such a cruel heart  
Such a cruel, cruel heart

Her eyes they shine on you  
While I stay under the august moon  
And I pray sleep comes soon

Why did I come here?  
Look what you've undone, dear  
Once two, now one here

Just a cruel,  
Just a cruel heart  
Just a cruel, cruel heart

I know what I'm gonna say  
When I go  
Who I'm gonna believe  
In this pain, in this goodbye  
And I'm brave, broken down  
And I crave the very ground  
That I'm slave to  
And I'll cry on

Now I'm ten feet from your door  
My heart beats, not anymore  
I'm empty and not yours

Just a cruel,  
Just a cruel heart  
Just a cruel, cruel, cruel heart  
Just a cruel, cruel heart