

# Harry Styles, Canyon Moon

You gotta see it to believe it  
Sky never looked so blue  
So hard to leave it  
That's what I always do  
So I keep thinking back to  
A time under the canyon moon

The world's happy waiting  
Doors yellow, broken, blue  
I heard Jenny saying  
"Go get the kids from school"  
And I keep thinking back to  
A time under the canyon moon

I'll be gone too long from you

Staring at the ceiling  
Two weeks and I'll be home  
Carry the feeling  
Through Paris, all through Rome  
And I'm still thinking back to  
A time under the canyon moon

I'm going, oh, I'm going  
I'm going, oh, I'm going  
I'm going, oh, I'm going home  
I'm going, oh, I'm going  
I'm going, oh, I'm going  
I'm going, oh, I'm going home

Quick pause in conversation  
She plays songs I've never heard  
An old lover's hippie music  
Pretends not to know the words  
And I keep thinking back to  
A time under the canyon moon

I'll be gone too long from you

I'm going, oh, I'm going  
I'm going, oh, I'm going  
I'm going, oh, I'm going home  
I'm going, oh, I'm going  
I'm going, oh, I'm going  
I'm going, oh, I'm going home  
I'm going, oh, I'm going  
I'm going, oh, I'm going  
I'm going, oh, I'm going home (hey)