

# Kendall Payne, The Moon

The moon's worn thin  
Succumbed to the pressure  
Her silver dress  
Hangs in the sky like a rag yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Her coat, her cloak  
Her cover of darkness  
It fails to hide  
The tears that she's cried  
Oh she cries yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
But she still shines  
Though the night falls around her  
And by her light  
I, I find my way  
When I fear the path laid before me  
I look to the light of her face  
And thank her for being so brave yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
The moon remains  
In fullness or frailty  
A faithful climb  
And I stand amazed at the way yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She still shines  
Though the night falls around her  
And by her light  
I, I find my way  
When I fear the path laid before me  
I look to the light of her face  
And thank her for choosing  
And shine  
Though the night falls around her  
And by her light  
I, I find my way  
When I fear the path laid before me  
I look to the light of your face  
And thank you for being so brave yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah