

# Mandy Moore, The Whole Of The Moon

I pictured a rainbow  
You held it in your hands  
I had flashes but  
You saw the plan  
I wandered out in the world for years  
While you just stayed in your room  
I saw the crescent Yeah  
You saw the whole of the moon  
The whole of the moon

Ooo your there in the turnstiles  
With the wind at your heels  
You stretched for the stars  
And you know how it feels  
To reach too high (too high)  
Too far (too far)  
Too soon (too soon)  
You saw the whole of the moon

And I was grounded  
While you filled the skies  
I was dumbfounded by truth  
You cut through lies  
I saw the rain dirty valley  
O You saw "Brigadoon"  
I saw the crescent  
You saw the whole of the moon  
Yeah

I spoke about wings  
You just flew well I wondered  
I guessed and I tried  
You just knew but I sighed  
but you swooned  
I saw the crescent  
You saw the whole of the moon  
The whole of the moon  
The whole of the moon

With a torch in your pocket  
And the wind at your heels  
You climbed on the ladder  
And you know how it feels  
To reach too high (too high)  
Too far (too far)  
Too soon (too soon)  
You saw that whole of the moon  
Whole of the moon

Unicorns and cannonballs  
Palaces and Piers  
Trumpets, towers, and tenaments  
Wide oceans full of tears  
Flags, rags, ferryboats  
Scimitars and scarves  
Every precious dream and vision  
Underneath the stars  
God, you climbed on the ladder  
With the wind in your sails  
You came like a comet  
Blazing your trail  
Too high (too high)  
Too far (too far)  
Too soon (too soon)

You saw the whole of the moon

The whole of the moon

Yeah, you saw the whole of the moon