Mandy Moore, Whole Of The Moon

I pictured a rainbow
You held it in your hand
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
You saw the whole of the moon
The whole of the moon

You were 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

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

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

The torch in your pocket
And the wind on your heels
You climbed on the ladder
And you know how it feels
To get too high (too high)
Too far (too far)
Too soon (too soon)
You saw the whole of the moon
The 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
Yes, you climbed on the ladder
With the wind in your sails
You came like a comet
Blazing your trail
Too high (too high)
Too soon (too soon)

You saw the whole of the moon

The whole of the moon Yeah, you saw the whole of the moon