Shy Moon

— for Charlotte

I've been lonely,
I might be lonely now.
I've been lonely,
I might be lonely now.
I've been lonely,
I might be lonely now.

I've been alone,
I might be alone now.
I've been alone,
I might be alone now.
I've been alone,
I might be alone now.

Sometimes I've been lost in the woods.
I've been lost under a shy moon,
I might be lost now.
Sometimes I've been lost in the woods.
I've been lost under a shy moon,
I might be lost now.
Sometimes I've been lost in the woods.
I've been lost under a shy moon,
I might be lost now.

But when I’m lost in the woods under a shy moon,
I’m really trying to find home.

I’ll find home.
Under a shy moon?
I’ll find home.
Under a shy moon?
I’ll find home, under a shy moon,
because when there is any light
there will never be complete darkness.