

Little Moon

First Aid Kit

Birds are leaving over here
I saw them sail away
They looked just like saints
Little one

I heard myself whisper your name
I was asleep in a dream
Then you woke me up
Little sun

The way you look at me know
These lights that used to shine
I've been blowing them out
Little One

Well I remember those few nights
When the sky it stared right back at us
Felt so small standing next to you
Little moon