

The Best of You

Noah Cyrus

You say, no, my love
That's not the moon
That's God's fingernail
And He's pointing at you

Saying, "The world is at your feet
So what you gonna do?"
No, my love
That's not the moon

And we sing old sad songs
The whole night through
And as the stars look on
I'm just looking at you
And when the words do come
They fall heavy as the truth

Yeah, the best of me
Are just the pieces of the best of you