

August Moon

Sara Bareilles

I must be crazy
I can't see straight anymore
I'm ten feet from your door

Surprise, dear
You both don't know
That I'm here watching alone
My worst fear, now my home

Such a cruel,
Such a cruel heart
Such a cruel, cruel heart

Her eyes they shine on you
While I stay under the august moon
And I pray sleep comes soon

Why did I come here?
Look what you've undone, dear
Once two, now one here

Just a cruel,
Just a cruel heart
Just a cruel, cruel heart

I know what I'm gonna say
When I go
Who I'm gonna believe
In this pain, in this goodbye
And I'm brave, broken down
And I crave the very ground
That I'm slave to
And I'll cry on

Now I'm ten feet from your door
My heart beats, not anymore
I'm empty and not yours

Just a cruel,
Just a cruel heart
Just a cruel, cruel, cruel heart
Just a cruel, cruel heart