

# Twenty Moons

## Grade

Why are people more  
Interested in how  
A building reaches to the sky  
Than it touches the ground?She is always lookin' up  
As I pull concrete from my teeth  
And in exchange of complication  
If I lose her where will I be?Her twenty moons  
Eludes me in my time of need  
Her twenty moons  
Eludes meBells and hammers are rarely friends  
But my promises stand tall  
And are here with me  
And are here with me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>