

Man That Hung The Moon

Brantley Gilbert

I lost my breath when I
Saw you take your first
My whole world stopped like that
And I ain't the cryin' type
I just saw your eyes
Words just can't describe what I see
You look just like me, yeah You're gonna think I hung the moon
You're gonna think I made the sky
That the sun rises
And sets inside of my eyes
And it won't be long
Til I hear "Daddy's home" and
Footsteps running to
The man that hung the moon
And I already know
You'll probably be a Mama's boy
It worked out fine for your dad
I hope I'm still your hero
'Cause I already love you more than
Even I understand You're gonna think I hung the moon
And that I made the sky
That the sun rises
And sets inside of my eyes
And it won't be long
Til I hear "Daddy's home" and
Footsteps running to
The man that hung the moon
Oh yeah
And one day you'll realize
I've lost my cape, I can't fly
And I'm only human
And you'll need more than me
But you'll know to hit your knees
If I've done my job right
You'll know where to find The Man who really hung the moon
Who really made the sky
Yeah the sun rises
And sets inside of His eyes
And it won't be long
Until He calls us home
And we'll all be running to
The Man that hung the moon

Oh yeah No matter what
No matter where I am
Just know I love you
With all I am
Me and your Mama both

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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