Everything's Alright
from To The Moon

Laura Shigihara

\[ \text{\textbf{Short steps,}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{deep breath, everything is alright. Chin up, I can't step into}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{the spotlight. She said I'm sad somehow without any words.}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{I just stood there, searching for an answer. When this world is}} \]
no more, the moon is all we'll see. I'll ask you to

fly away with me. 'till the stars all fall down, they empty from

the sky, but I don't mind. If you're with me, then everything's all-right.

Why do my words always lose

their meaning? What I feel, what I say; there's such a rift between them.
He said I can't; he really seemed to read you. I just

stood there. Never know what I should do. When this world is no more,

the moon is all we'll see. I'll ask you to fly away with me.

'till the stars all fall down, they empty from

the sky, but I don't mind. If you're with me, then everything's all right.
If you're with me, then every-things all right.