Grass Roots
"Yellow Moon"

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Anxious hope and thoughts of love will never let me
down, not let me go
Inside, my hearts a cage of ice loved and lost,
Still toss the lonely dice
I burned the whole night long my thoughts were never
far from you
Love that locks and binds must die
But when it dies a part of you dies too.

Born, born, born upon the world the restless heart
keeps flying,
Trying to become the heart of home.
Love, love, love, it picks you up and spins you round,
Sits you right back down where you belong.

I dont fit my hat sometimes, I get so full of clouds
Every time I pass your door I hear you cry out loud
Sometimes I look the same to you as you have looked
to me
My eyes get filled so full of stars, I dont know when I
leave

Born, born, born upon the world the restless heart
keeps flying,
Trying to become the heart of home.
Love, love, love, it picks you up and spins you round,
Sits you right back down where you belong.

Love is like the april rain that makes the harvest grow
And when it grows its like the summer gold
Love is like the coloured leaves that drift down from
the trees
One by one til every tale is told

Now if I go a dancing out across the yellow moon
Ill be home by morning if it doesnt come too soon
If you seek protection go and find a safer man
And if he cant give you what you want then come on by
again.

Priestess of the sun and moon and goddess of the

wind
You know too much to ever lose and not enough to win
Though you built your house upon the rock and not
upon the sand
Youre still looking out your window for another travelin
man.

Born, born, born upon the world the restless heart
keeps flying,
Trying to become the heart of home.
Love, love, love, it picks you up and spins you round,
Sits you right back down where you belong.