

John Hiatt

"Full Moon"

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There's a wind inside my soul
Burnin' secrets in the cold
My spirit rages

And the faces in my field
Only flesh made out of him
My body ages

Houses made of stone and ice
Chimneys smoky paradise
If you gotta leave, you gotta leave alone

Oh, Lord, there's a full moon, oh, Lord, in my eyes
There's a full moon, insane vision in disguise
There's a full moon
Oh, Lord, there's a full moon out tonight

Old men close their eyes and weep
Young men pray that they're asleep
Inside the madness

Young girls dance between the sparks
And old women die in parks
From too much sadness

And we dig a million holes
And were goin' down for gold
If you gotta leave, you gotta leave alone

Oh, Lord, there's a full moon, oh, Lord, in my eyes
There's a full moon, insane vision in disguise
There's a full moon
Oh, Lord, there's a full moon out tonight

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