

Peter Bradley Adams**"Full Moon Song"**

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There's a moon rising slowly through the trees
There's a moon shining bright upon my feet
And tonight the dogs are coming to capture me

Now I'm standing in the wake of forty years
And from this prison I have broken free and clear
And I'm praying that the morning won't catch me here

I want to live like a kid with holes in his boots
I want to climb like a child in a tree
I want to love like the man with nothing to lose
I want to die with my heart on my sleeve

I'll forget about the things that I have done
I'll forget about the years out on the run
And dream of every woman I've ever loved

Cause I know I was not the only guilty man
Just the one who worked the blood on his hands
And tonight I'm gonna find me a second chance

I wanna live like a kid with holes in his boots
I wanna climb like a child in a tree
I wanna love like the man with nothing to lose
And die with my heart on my sleeve

Now the moon has risen straight across the sky
Better move along cause they ain't far behind
Come morning I'll be crossing the next state line

And I will walk upon the land that I will own
And I will build a place that I can call my home
And I'll still be singing when I get old

I wanna live like a kid with holes in his boots
I wanna climb like a child in a tree
I wanna love like the man with nothing to lose
And die with my heart on my sleeve

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