

Hiding Shadows From The Moon 3:48

When I'm away, I often think about her
She makes my day, even though she's not here
And now I know, I've built my world around her
As I see her face reflecting from the surface of the moon
Don't make me wait any longer then I have to
'Cause I can't stand another day
And if I wake in the morning and I call her
Will her heart be miles away?
She lays her head upon my weary shoulder
And tells me things, though I don't really hear
I only know how good it feels to hold her
Here in this hotel room,
Hiding shadows from the moon
Don't make me wait any longer then I have to
'Cause I can't stand another day
And if I wake in the morning and I call her
Will her heart be miles away?
Most everyday my thoughts go racing back there
I hear her say 'the dream is near the end'
Still I remain a minstral on the highway
All alone in this motel room
Hiding shadows from the moon

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Off The Cuff Music