

Woman in the moon

Blackberry Smoke

The day I was born with both eyes wide open
Running when my feet hit the ground
A little off-kilter just left of center
Bent just a little out of round

The day will come when I'll understand it
Everything will be pure and clear
Until that day comes I guess I'll keep searching
Everywhere between there and here

I've stepped beyond that horizon
My melody just out of tune
I have been blinded by the darkness of midnight
I've always seen a woman in the moon

I've always let go of a tight grip on something
Hold it up just to see it fall
Stepped outside the circle never in the middle
Dig a mile to go under the wall

It seemed to me that when you stop looking
You can always find what you need
Any old wind can change your direction
As long as there's a call that you heed

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My melody just out of tune
I have been blinded by the darkness of midnight
I've always seen a woman in the moon