

Moon And Tree

Blue Rodeo

Well I've been out walking
Talking to moon and tree
And the tall spring grass
Like waves on a dark green sea
So much of what we are
We will always be
And I don't mind getting lost
In your dream

Your eyes are a mirror
Your grace fills my soul
Your heart like a river
Your tears are my own
They are my own

Well I feel like I'm walking on hot coals
And I don't mind getting burned
But I fear for this soul
You fell into my life
The way a star falls from the sky
Now I'm forever lost in your eyes