

## Full Moon

Carlos Santana

Sitting on a corner all alone,  
Staring from the bottom of his soul.  
Watching the night come in from the window.

It'll all collapse tonight, the full moon is here again,  
In sickness and in health, understanding so demanding,  
It has no name, there's one for every season,  
Makes him insane to know.

Running away from it all,  
I'll be safe in the cornfields, he thinks, hunted by his own  
Santana Full Moon Lyrics  
Again he feels the moon rising on the sky

Find a barn to sleep in, but can he hide anymore  
Someone's at the door, understanding, too demanding  
Can this be wrong, it's love that is not ending  
Makes him insane again

She should not lock the open door  
Full moon is on the sky and he's not a man anymore  
She sees the change in him, but can't  
See what became out of her man.

Swimming across the bay,  
The night is gray, so calm today.  
She doesn't want to wait.  
We've got to make the love complete tonight

In the mist of the morning he can't fight anymore  
Thousands moon or more, he's been howling  
Knock on the door, and scream that is soon ending  
Mess on the floor again

We should not lock the open door  
Full moon is on the sky and he's not man anymore  
We see the change in him but can't  
See what became out of her darling man

See what became out of that man