

Moon Song

Emmylou Harris

Followed your road till the sky ran out
Followed your love till love was in doubt
I Followed your love till it never really was at all
Feeling stupid and hollow
Now the moon's gonna follow me home

Waited for you till the snow fell down
Over my skin like a thin nightgown
Waited for you but you never came around at all
Waited for you till they pulled the plug
Bartender emptied out his big tip jug

They swept all the floors
Vacuumed the rugs and went home
Drank all I could swallow
Now the moon's gonna follow me home

Time go easy on me tonight
'Cos I'm one of the lost sheep
Take what you must, take what you must
Of what I've lost as I have roamed
And let the moon follow me home

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'Cos I'm one of the lost sheep
Take what you must, take what you must
Of what I've lost as I have roamed
And let the moon follow me home

Followed your tears with a washing pail
I followed your story, I followed your tail
Followed you straight through the doors of your jail cell too
Followed your voice in the darkness soft
A wind came through and carried it off

Followed your love till it never really was at all
Drank all I could swallow
Now the moon's gonna follow me home
Followed your road till the sky ran out