

My Innocence

Laura Nyro

Innocence, my innocence
Comes from my mother
My innocence, my innocence
Comes from my warm earth mother

Out along the gravestones
The sky is speechless
And my mind it blows away

My innocence, my innocence
I gave to my lover, to his lips
My innocence, my innocence
I gave to my cold, cold lover

Earth under my feet splits in the sun
The nest blows away
The sweet summer days die young

I look for the man with the Indian hair
I look for his hand but it isn't there
In our room tonight
Silvery moon to guide the pain

Innocence, my innocence
Is a wild thing
Innocence, my innocence
Unknown future, it's me and you now

Unknown moon floating past her
Mother earth are you hiding
In the laughter of my innocence?