

# 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?