

# Full Moon Song

Peter Bradley Adams

There's a moon rising slowly through the trees  
There's a moon shining bright upon my feet  
And tonight the dogs are coming to capture me

Now I'm standing in the wake of forty years  
And from this prison I have broken free and clear  
And I'm praying that the morning won't catch me here

I want to live like a kid with holes in his boots  
I want to climb like a child in a tree  
I want to love like the man with nothing to lose  
I want to die with my heart on my sleeve

I'll forget about the things that I have done  
I'll forget about the years out on the run  
And dream of every woman I've ever loved

Cause I know I was not the only guilty man  
Just the one who worked the blood on his hands  
And tonight I'm gonna find me a second chance

I wanna live like a kid with holes in his boots  
I wanna climb like a child in a tree  
I wanna love like the man with nothing to lose  
And die with my heart on my sleeve

Now the moon has risen straight across the sky  
Better move along cause they ain't far behind  
Come morning I'll be crossing the next state line

And I will walk upon the land that I will own  
And I will build a place that I can call my home  
And I'll still be singing when I get old

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