

## Moon And Tree

Blue Rodeo

Well I've been out walking  
Talking to moon and tree  
And the tall spring grass  
Like waves on a dark green sea  
So much of what we are  
We will always be  
And I don't mind getting lost  
In your dream

Your eyes are a mirror  
Your grace fills my soul  
Your heart like a river  
Your tears are my own  
They are my own

Well I feel like I'm walking on hot coals  
And I don't mind getting burned  
But I fear for this soul  
You fell into my life  
The way a star falls from the sky  
Now I'm forever lost in your eyes