Way down at the bottom

Both sides come together and form a V

And that's what mama calls

The corner of the heart

She says a lot of couples never turn that corner They don't love that deep
They care a little while
Then they drift apart

Well now baby if you wonder why
I'm telling you all of this
It's because something is changing
I can feel it when we kiss

And if the moon keeps rising You better hold on, I am Turning the corner of of the heart

Back in Albuquerque
Near the river there was a cottonwood
One summer hooked up
With a climbing rose

And by the time it snowed
They were so tangled
Nothin' on earth could
Get that handsome couple to let go

Well now baby this world spins too quick For the eye to see The slow changing of a stranger into family

But if the moon keeps rising You better hold on, I am Turning the corner of the heart

Yes if the moon keeps rising You better hold on, I am Turning the corner of of the heart

Turning the corner of the heart Turning the corner of the heart Corner of the heart