

# Full Moon

[John Hiatt](#)

There's a wind inside my soul  
Burnin' secrets in the cold  
My spirit rages And the faces in my field  
Only flesh made out of him  
My body ages Houses made of stone and ice  
Chimneys smoky paradise  
If you gotta leave, you gotta leave alone Oh, Lord, there's a full moon, oh, Lord, in my eyes  
There's a full moon, insane vision in disguise  
There's a full moon  
Oh, Lord, there's a full moon out tonight Old men close their eyes and weep  
Young men pray that they're asleep  
Inside the madness Young girls dance between the sparks  
And old women die in parks  
From too much sadness And we dig a million holes  
And were goin' down for gold  
If you gotta leave, you gotta leave alone Oh, Lord, there's a full moon, oh, Lord, in my eyes  
There's a full moon, insane vision in disguise  
There's a full moon  
Oh, Lord, there's a full moon out tonight

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