

Crooked Legs (XM Radio - Toronto, ON)

The Acorn

I looked up, picked out a map in the sky
No need for the nude of the moon as I'm guided by fireflies
You whisper prayers to my feet
I tiptoe through gardens, minding the slumber of parakeets
A lover's on the way
I won't feel the pull of the coming day
Or the compromise of sleep
Cause i got a fire on the soles of my feet I'm going as far as these crooked legs take me
Not stoping for water at dew covered daisies
Not waiting for rivers or meadows to bleh me
Not washing the blood that has covered and stained me
Oh, oh, to be
Fooled by the wool that has covered me
Oh, oh, to be
Lead by the light of the melody I'm making my way while the sun can not save me
I'm watching the road with 2 young eyes to guide me
Not looking behind to ensure that the home fires are shrinking
The fireflies fade as the city lights find me Oh, oh, to be
Fooled by the wool that had covered me
Oh, oh, to be
Lead by the light of a melody
I'm going as far as these crooked legs take me
I'm watching the road with 2 young eyes to guide me
I'm making my way while the sun can not save me
I'm going as far as these crooked legs take me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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