

# Marianne Faithfull, The Hawk

Gotta make your own rules, child,  
Gotta break your own chains.  
Your dreams that possess you  
Can blossom and bless you  
Or run you insane.

The moment is yours, child,  
To lay on the line.  
The past just don't matter,  
Tomorrow won't mind.

I don't deserve you,  
I'm only human.  
But I swear I'll love you  
Just as hard as I can.

Storm on the mountain  
Stars in the sky

Running for glory  
Freedom to fly.

Will you remember,  
Way down the road,  
Somebody loves you  
More than you know.

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Stars in the sky  
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