

# Blues Traveler, Moonlight Serenade

I ain't no broken-winged bird  
My reams fly high  
And I can't go on a memory  
Can't accept or deny  
I don't really know how to feel now  
But I'm getting used to that  
How instantly the feelings  
Never leave and still come back

And that same old role has been played  
And that age old course has been laid  
And as usual, I'm afraid  
But by heaven or hell, I will not be swayed  
By the light of the moonlight serenade  
By the light of the moonlight serenade

I think my heart is a racehorse  
Whenever you're around  
When there's usually a leaf  
It tumbles to the ground  
And I'm looking out my window  
At a brand new day's begin  
A junkie who is hurting  
For seeing you again

And that same old role has been played  
And that age old course has been laid  
And as usual, I'm afraid  
But by heaven or hell, I will not be swayed  
By the light of the moonlight serenade  
By the light of the moonlight serenade

But if it takes till forever  
I will try to understand  
Though I guessed I may never  
These wings won't let me land  
So I still keep on guessing  
Till an instant makes it clear  
This instant I am addressing  
The instant you get here  
I feel your soul coming on  
And soon will fill my mind  
I guess there are feelings  
You just can't leave behind  
The racehorse is off and running  
And headed round the bend  
Though jockey he is fearful  
Saying here we go again

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And that age old course has been laid  
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