

Heather Myles, Indigo Moon

It's cold out in New Mexico this time of year.
I can't stop thinkin' 'bout the last time I was there.
I spent the night out with a man I can't forget.
He rode into my life as fast as he left.

Indigo moon, shinin' down on me tonight,
You make me fell all right with your shade of blue.
Indigo moon, wish I could talk to you,
Give me reason to hang on to Rio Do Sul, will you?

Tattoo on his shoulder, feather in his hair.
Eyes that looked right through me, as if I wasn't there.
And here in California, the skies are cloudy grey.
But if I listen closely, the wind whispers his name.

Indigo moon, shinin' down on me tonight,
You make me fell all right with your shade of blue.
Indigo moon, wish I could talk to you,
Give me a reason to hang on to Rio Do Sul, will you?

Instrumental Break.

Indigo moon, shinin' down on me tonight,
You make me fell all right with your shade of blue.
My indigo moon, wish I could talk to you,
Give me reason to hang on to Rio Do Sul, will you?

My indigo moon, shinin' down on me tonight,
You make me fell all right with your shade of blue.
Indigo moon, wish I could talk to you,
Give me reason to hang on to Rio Do Sul, will you?

To fade.