

Karen Lehner, Full Moon On An Empty Heart '99

It was a full moon on an empty heart
A spring fever out of season
He was the perfect rhyme
I had no reason to match
Too easy a hunter
Too eager a catch
And it was
A high tide when you're feeling low
I knew he would teach me
What I had to know I don't defend how it ended
I knew it would right from the start
But see a full moon - an empty heart

Call it temporary insanity
Primal lust in the first degree
It was who I was
And who I wanted to be
Little girl lost - no matter the cost

Full moon and an empty heart
The mystique of martinique
That tropical tension
What you moan in the darkness
Not mention in the light
Two wrongs for each other
Trying to make one right

A stop light that was flashing go, go
I knew he would teach me
What I wanted so badly to know
I don't defend how it ended
I knew it would right from the start
But see - a full moon on an empty heart

A full full moon on an empty heart
A full full moon - on an empty heart