

Leona Naess, Monn I And

The moon slides across Baltimore
From Miami to the Jersey shore
Leading me home to your door
Leading me home to live somewhere
The storms are with me on my trip
You should thank them cuz they always slip
You into my quiet time
I know you and I will meet somewhere down the line
You'll be my guide
On your notion I will ride
I'm tired and I want to find my home
I don't want to be nobody's rolling stone
The moon and I are alone tonight
There are no other stars or planes in sight
And I had to take the early flight
The moon is much better than I in solitude
When there's you
You'll be my guide
On your notion I will ride
I'm tired and I want to find my home
I don't want to be nobody's rolling stone
Hail my
Straight from heaven
Well, halo so bright
You could shine this plane and me tonight
So I
On your notion I will ride
I'm tired and I want to find my home
I don't want to be nobody's rolling stone
You know you're not what I planned
You got nothing that I wanted in a man
And there's no name for what we are
I don't really care
Just drive me