

# 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