


...april 14, 1976...



silver moon in full light
i'm going back your way -
i've talked until the words i spoke
had nothing more to say -
i've walked the streets
i've walked the nights
in laughter and in love -
i've given till the emptiness
left nothing more to give -
you cannot open up a door
that yesterday has closed -
lead me on towards the sun-
the night is growing cold.

silver moon in full light
i'm going back your way -
i can't return to dream the dreams
that captured yesterday -
the noises of the circus streets
are crawling in the air -
starless nights of smoke and beer
are running through my hair -
there is no home that calls my name -
there is no one to hold -
one hour dies into the next -
this time is growing old -
it's fingers still upon my arm
weaken and grow cold -
soon enough my feet will be
heading down the road.

silver moon in full light
i'm going back your way -
a stranger in a strange land
and a stranger i will stay.