

# AUDREY TURN THE MOON

MUSIC & LYRICS BY CORINNE WEST / KELLY JOE PHELPS

GOING OVER THE MOUNTAIN,  
UP THROUGH THE WATER THAT PULLS ME UNDERGROUND,  
GOING OVER THE MOUNTAIN,  
HOLD TO MY SWEET AUDREY.

DOOR OPEN WIDE INSIDE A SHADOW,  
WINDOW LOOKING OUT AT NIGHT,  
BAG OF BONES IN A BOXCAR OF WINE,  
LOSING YEARS, LOSING TIME.

SNOWING HARD ALONG THE FENCES,  
WINTER, WILDER, BITTER FEUD.  
SPINNING 'ROUND ALL MY CRUMBLING FEARS,  
EVER FALLING. I'M LEAVING HERE.

HOLE, OR A GATE, LINE DOWN THE PATHWAY.  
A FIRE, OR HIDING OUT WITH FOOLS.  
I'D REST, AGAIN, ON A BED WHERE SHE LIES,  
A KINDER SOLDIER TO HEAR THE WISE

UP IN A TURN, AN ARM AROUND ME,  
DESPITE A HOLLOW, FALLEN MOON.  
I'M MAKING MILES, THERE'S A LIGHT ON MY FACE,  
IN ALL THIS THUNDER, A WARM EMBRACE.

I'M GOING OVER THE MOUNTAIN,  
UP THROUGH THE WATER THAT PULLS ME UNDERGROUND,  
I'M GOING OVER THE MOUNTAIN,  
HOLD TO MY SWEET AUDREY.