

# Howl At The Moon

Indigo Girls

Oh Annie, I am sorry for the grief  
Young sister to my lover, I know you both would rather be  
On that rough road through the woods of Michigan  
Young and free and building something on the land  
Where ya howl at the moon

It'll cost you, but not enough to bring you down  
That's been my lesson, ever since you drove me 'round  
Be a fighter, like the elders who have cried  
"Oh Mercy, we will not be satisfied, 'til we are free  
To howl at the moon, one and all"

'Til we are free, to howl at the moon, one and all

I found her dancing, but I could not dance along  
I found her singing, but I could not sing the song  
Being happy was not a promise I could keep  
In spite of all that, she has tried to deliver me  
So, we are free, to howl at the moon, one and all

Oh Mystery, won't you please deliver me  
From this body of pain, that I give into every day  
With my mind and my breath, any fight that I have left

I found myself on the streets of this college town  
Yearn for youth, but all I do is limp around  
I'm the fool who wants to wear that fickle crown  
She says, "Let 'em have it, let those kids fight to be found!  
'Til they are free to howl at the moon  
To fight, 'til we're all free to howl at the moon  
One and all"