

GYPSY BONE

She'll drift into your life
Like feather on the breeze
And there she stays with peaceful grace
Until it's time to leave

It's not that she's unsatisfied
Or that she wants to break the bond
She'll disappear just like she came
In a whisper and a song

Some people think she never loves
Or that her heart just leads her on
She was wired for wandering
She's got that gypsy bone
She's got that gypsy bone

It can feel like an urge
That others choose to ignore
For her it's an aching thirst
Burning to the core

You can try to cage the bird
And for a while you think you can
Just when you think she's settled down
She's gone again

I think I finally understand
And I know no one's to blame
A season's change a harvest moon
The horizon calls her name