desert night under lonely stars. crusing down the highway takes me farther from home. whiskey and regret... neither can erase the fact that i have done wrong. so now i'm on the run. the law is on my trail. let down the only girl that ever seemed to be the one for me, so now i wander alone. alone in a cheap motel r oom, praying to the Lord above, burden of the past rests so hea vy on my shoulders. my conscience carries the weight of blood. cigarette smoke and shadow. a neon cactus in the night. did wha t i did because i thought that i had no choice, but there's alw ays another way. i look to the moon and stars, somewhere undern eath them she's there. never spoke the words of love i hid in m y heart. if she heard them now would she still care? wonder if she's thinking of me? does she hate me for what i've done? how i wish that i could change everything and go back now that my 1 ast chance is gone. it's gone. moon, will you tell her for me, i'm sorry for all the trouble that i've caused. if only i could find a way to return to her someday, for i long to hold her in my arms. but i fear that i'm not long for this world, because i will not go out without a fight. i'm running forever and if t hey should catch me... one last thought of her before my gun is fired.