

Heavyhearted World

Ben Harper

It's Christmas morning in the psych ward
There's a flight risk today so a nurse guards the door
There's a man in the corner who sounds just like me
Rambling on about time square new years eve

If i could only forget what I'm supposed to know
If i could only keep from sinking so low
Strapped me down and into the void i was hurled
With nowhere else to turn in this heavyhearted world

Traded our rage for broken bones
Traded our fear for someplace to call home
Traded a lifetime for one long day
Nothing is more beautiful than to fade away

Fear and the memory of painful youth
It prepared us for the painful truth
So gather only what's sacred summons all of your courage
And walk with me into this heavyhearted world