

# 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