

## Want

Birdtalker

I don't want to have feet of stone  
I don't want to have feet of stone  
I want to follow this river of life where  
It will have me go  
I don't want to have feet of stone

I don't want to have a dagger tongue  
I don't want to have a dagger tongue  
I don't want my words to be a weapon  
But a healing bond  
I don't want to have a dagger tongue

I don't want to have a heavy mind  
I don't want to have a heavy mind  
I don't want to hold these thoughts  
That are chains of iron  
I don't want to have a heavy mind

I want to have eyes of love  
I want to have eyes of love  
Count the beggar mans life precious life as my own  
Offer my back for my brothers load  
I want to have eyes of love  
I want to have eyes of love