

Nomads

Carrie Newcomer

It's hard out on the border, it's cold out on the line
I've haven't slept for hours and hours this time
I get the jitters in my legs, I get wound so damn tight
NI can't turn off the voices talking in my head at night
Nothing is ever really gone, it's all here in my mind
A face will rise u to the surface, smile and fall below the wat
erline
Were like waves out on the water, we touch then move away
Living in a circle not a line
Just seeing how much compassion in the world we'll fine

Like nomads
Childhood races quicker than the speed of sound
You were once my baby, soon you're be walkin around downtown
I've been working long hours, I've been out there on the road
Hopin' when I come home you're someone I still know
Someday I'm going to fly like an angel in the air
Someday I'm going to close my eyes and be halfway there
Someday I'm going to hear a voice I heard once in a dream