

Light As A Feather

Ed Prosek

I am an immigrants son
Restless and foreign to my bones
And from the day my youth was done
I've longed for a place to call my home
And I wanted to believe that I wouldn't be better off alone
But home ain't what you leave
It's all you carry with you when you go
It's all you carry with you when you go

Can you make this heavy heart of mine
Light as a feather
Let it float down the river till it all runs dry
And I don't need to know where I'm headed
I just hope when I get there
You'll lay down at my side

I am a lonely sculptor's son
I carry her burden in my name
And the work is never done
For either the chisel or the clay
I said you're either the chisel or the clay

Can you make this heavy heart of mine
Light as a feather
Let it float down the river till it all runs dry
And I don't need to know where I'm headed
I just hope when I get there
You'll lay down at my side
We can float down the river till it all runs dry
We can float down the river till it all runs dry

Can you make this heavy heart of mine
Light as a feather
Let it float down the river till it all runs dry
And I don't need to know where I'm headed
I just hope when I get there
You'll can lay down at my side
We can float down the river till it all runs dry
We can float down the river till it all runs dry