

## Shores of White Sand

Emmylou Harris

here i go again  
back to that feeling  
of no worthy cause  
to carry me on

'cause my hearts been skipping  
like a flat rock on water  
and with each ripple  
the further i'm gone

some say i'm sinking  
to the muddy bottom  
But somehow i'm sailing  
to shores of white sand

i feel it raining  
and the crosswinds are changing  
blowing my chances  
to make it alone

but should you get lonesome  
and your child need a mother  
just look for my traces  
on shores of white sand

some say i'm sinking  
to the muddy bottom  
But somehow i'm sailing  
to shores of white sand

yes, some say i'm sinking  
to the muddy bottom  
But somehow i'm sailing  
to shores of white sand

some say i'm sinking  
to the muddy bottom  
But somehow i'm sailing  
to shores of white sand