

# Paperweight

Feeder

Born to ride, love is on the run  
Like horses on the prairie land, nature feel at one  
All goodbyes, forgotten and erased  
The woven webs of mystery laid out across my face

Paperweight, paperweight, paperweight  
Paperweight, paperweight, paperweight

When I wake in the sky, there's this golden sun  
And I see away life has just begun  
Future's bright like the heart of a burning sun

We collide, 'cause we're on different paths  
Choking on the fumes of a smoking gitane cigarette  
We get by in so many ways  
Compromise our devil side, Jesus comes to stay

Paperweight, paperweight, paperweight  
Paperweight, paperweight, paperweight

When I wake in the sky, there's this golden sun  
And I see away what has just begun  
Future's bright like the heart of a burning sun  
And I see away what I could become

Should I stay, should I go  
Call this place a home  
Stepping right, breathing slow  
Love is on the run  
Should I wait, should I go  
Ride into the sun  
Stepping right, take it slow

It's no surprise, the writings on the wall  
Focus on your eager eyes, the gateway to your soul

As soon as I wake in the sky, there's this golden sun  
And I see away life has just begun  
Future's bright like the heart of a burning sun  
And I see away what I could become  
When I wake in the sky there's this golden sun