

## Never Your Own

Ferron

What you dream in the morning, may you dream at night  
May your love light be so bright it diminish the darkness  
that comes without warning  
And in no particular way  
and threatens to blow you away.

You can pray to a flower or a bird on the line,  
What's clear in the mirror twists with cheap evening wine  
Still, those sweet running creek beds seem  
to show up on time  
And keep you from blowing away

I wish I could tell you all the pain's in your head  
That it all would be better if you'd just do what they said  
But if the voice that is talking is never your own  
Then who's going to tell you that you finally come home.

Me, I've run with the big boys and I've lain in their dirt  
It's the same sorry story and we all have been hurt  
by the Truth that we carry and the truth that flies by  
And the distance between them is the sweet by and by

We're born to a body that is destined to die  
And we wail at that moment 'til we learn to say 'why'  
Is it me, am I the only one who suffers this way  
that's when the glorified game goes to play

In the wind there's a story, in the trees there's a song  
In a friend's touch there's so much,  
makes you want to live longer  
And do a little something that might soften the blow  
With your arms wrapped together you say baby I know...