

Visions

Jon Bryant

I washed up on banks of sorrow
Smiles and visions, bought and borrowed
Wind and waters guide me true
So I can make my way by the stars

So I kept searching far and lonely
In my dreams I'd asked if only
I could be her wildest story
I would write my name on her heart

But then I found
Those writings on the wall
Were never clear at all
But her song was my northern star

And she sang
Ohh-h-h
And she sang
Ohh-h-h
And she sang
Oh-h-h
No matter how long
I will follow her song

Lost my way up north of nowhere
Met a man who lived without care
Said "My son, go west to find her
And never fear who you are"

And then you'll find
Your passion will be sparked
And that fire is your heart
It will burn and it burns til the end

And I sang
Ohh-h-h
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Ohh-h-h
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Oh-h-h
No matter how long
I will follow her song

And she sang
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