

Golden Bird

Joshua James

I was only holding out for another chance
Running faster than my feet could take me, clear to the city's
edge
Told everybody that my mind was changing, though I never saw th
e story's end
Down by the water, we were smoking by the old motel

Is there another cure?
A magic golden bird?
Giving what your soul has earned?
Oh, how I'd love to float upon it

I found somebody that would give me comfort when I felt estrang
ed
I plant my poison in the flower garden, hoping that my roots wo
n't take
But every time that the seasons changing, when the clouds puts
on a coat of grey
I can feel it creepin' over, holin' up inside my brain

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A magic golden bird?
Giving what your soul has earned?
Oh, how I'd love to float upon it

Is there a secret blowin' that you've heard?
That gets you to the other world?
She's hidin' by the summit but her eyes ain't sure
How to adjust upon it

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