

On a Distant Shore

Leon Russell

My poor heart sounds like a drum
On a mountain far away
I'm waiting here for my time to come
Can I keep the wolves at bay
These feelings are so dangerous
Like the fires of hell and more
No answers can be found
Bad news is at the door

I'm reaching out and nothing's there
Just an empty bag of air
I feel a sadness everywhere
Such a sad affair
Life doesn't matter anymore
Bad news is knocking on my door
And I'm lost on a distant shore

Dip do waddy waddy
Dip do waddy waddy

The tears are falling faster now
I'm feeling so undone
Sounds like a funeral for some person here
And I might be the one

And bad news is knocking at my door
Life doesn't matter anymore
I know you've heard it all before
I hear the sound of violins
Is this how the story ends
And I'm lost on a distant shore