

Feather in Her Crown

Peter Bradley Adams

Mother I'm afraid
Of what I have become
Runnin' hungry like a dog
Stuck out on the range
Searchin' for my love
Every day that she's been gone

I thought her heart was true
It shone just like the sun
Enough to make a man go blind
One night the moon was new
She ran off with my gun
And all the money she could find

I asked myself
What could I have done
A man can't keep a woman down
Somewhere far away
She's on the run
Another feather in her crown

Mother I'm alone
Listenin' for the sound
Of her footsteps in the dark
And now everywhere I roam
My ear is to the ground
I can't tell the days apart