

I'm On My Way

Rhiannon Giddens

I'm watching from my window the curtain coming down
A blue as black as morning, a silence like a sound
That rattles at the cages that hold my heart and mind
That call my name to wonder just what I hope to find

That bird so high above the fray, what should he mean to me?
His crooked song gone crazy in the swaying arms of trees
That wave to me like the hungry waitin' for the tide
My tipping boat still hopin' I might reach the other side

I don't know where I'm going, but I'm on my way
Lord, if you love me, keep me, I pray
A little bird is stretching out to the shimmering, shaking blue
Don't know where I'm going, but I know what to do

I don't know the hour that finds me in this room
Dust around my feet and still no sugar in my spoon
But I've only got the taste for something sweet as time
Not bottled on the table, but still hanging on the vine

I don't know where I'm going, but I'm on my way
Lord, if you love me, keep me, I pray
A little bird is stretching out to the shimmering, shaking blue
Don't know where I'm going, but I know what to do
I don't know where I'm going, but I know what to do
I don't know where I'm going, but I know what to do