

Feather

The Lone Bellow

Ran into the night to feel you near
Every haunted thought that I hold dear
Never wanted twice to face this fear
Desert silence rushing through my veins
Only God and mama knew my name
All the lies I thought that I became
Buried like the night into the day

Trouble tied to a feather
I feel a little bit better
Trouble tied to a feather
I feel a little bit better

All the stories I should never tell
Stories I should just put on a shelf
All the words I just keep to myself
None of us will make it out alive
With all these pages left to rewrite
Drag my feet under this blue sky
Burn the pages and say goodbye

Trouble tied to a feather
I feel a little bit better
Trouble tied to a feather
I feel a little bit better

Someone told me girl you gotta move on
Keep your hands on the wheel
And your face to the sun
With your eyes wide and knuckles white
One day at a time and you'll be just fine

Trouble tied to a feather
I feel just a little bit better
Trouble tied to a feather
I feel a little bit better

I feel a little bit better
Just a little bit better
Just a little bit better
I feel, I feel just a little bit better