

Hard Wind

The Wild Feathers

Hard wind, no matter where I turn
Hard wind, like a wildfire burns
Cold eyes lookin' back at where I'm from
Western skies have been chasin' down the sun

I sold my ticket to this one-track mind
I see for miles 'cause I have opened my eyes

Windows down and the street lights aglow
Pain clouds the stories of my home
White smoke comin' to set me free
I'm hollow I got nothing left to bleed

I sold my ticket to this one-track mind
I see for miles 'cause I have opened my eyes
I kissed the interstate and left it all behind

I tried to tell myself to let it go
This weight I carry's gettin' hard to hold
One thing's for certain, I'm never comin' back