

Feather Lyrics William Wild

I've been travelin', flyin' on south again  
How, how could it be?  
It seems as though a moment ago  
I was reaping the seeds that I stole  
Now morning blows quickly through  
Afternoon follows suit  
How am I to get these things done  
Well, time stays, when counted by the days  
Illuming in ominous shade

Worry been breaking and bringing me down  
And countin' all the the times that I fall  
When my time comes, I wont be countin' at all  
I feel all my filth when I look in your eyes  
But it falls light as a feather on my back in the night

Man, you said, meet me there  
How do I get from here  
To where, where I belong?  
It ain't such like findin' the sign to get home  
It's buildin' your house on the stone

Worry been breaking and bringing me down  
And countin' all the the times that I fall  
When my time comes, I wont be countin' at all  
I feel all my filth when I look in your eyes  
But it falls light as a feather on my back in the night  
Your house, it will cover you, but the rain still falls outside  
Your light, it don't shine, 'cause it's hidden under a bed  
Why do you hide under a bed?