

Costa Nikka

"Like A Feather"

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I'm coming out of my wishing well
Where only echoes lonely hear my prayers
I'm coming around to bending
Cause my resistance's been far too persistent
I've come too far to force it
so I'll watch it slide and land
I could come on strong and willful but
I'd rather watch it fall to the palm of my hand
(Chorus)
And when I
set it free
like a feather
it will be
And when I rise
to see it done
like whatever
it will be
it will be
I'm taking a breather baby
From sitting on pins waiting for my sky to fall
I'm taking up giving in

So here's the wheel, I'm putting my feet up

Take another look at me baby

Today I'm taking on catastrophe

I'd rather take it easy

Than try to force what's on its way to me

(Chorus)

We're only afraid if we pull back the blinds too far

The light behind that we free will blind other stars

But the truth doesn't blind it helps to see far

So get ready to be

Who you are

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