

Nikka Costa

"Like A Feather"

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Coming out of my wishing well
Only echoes lonely hear my prayers
I'm coming around to bending
My resistance 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

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, it will be yeah

I'm taking a breather, baby
From sitting on pins waiting for my sky to fall
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
I'm taking up, I'm giving in
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 it's way to me

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, it will be

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

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
Who you are

