

## Taylor James

# "Enough To Be On Your Way"

Visit "[Enough To Be On Your Way](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

### Notes:

JT on Sony.com: My brother Alex died in '93 on (not for) my birthday. We all went down to Florida to say goodbye. The day after we flew home (the day after his cremation) a giant mother hurricane followed us north through the Carolina's; trashing everything in its path and finally raining record rains on Martha's Vineyard (home).

In Paris, a year later I changed his character to a hippie chick named Alice and the location to Santa Fe; but my soulful older brother is still all over this song like a cheap suit.

Almost Fuck-free.

The sun shines on this funeral  
The same as on a birth  
The way it shines on everything  
That happens here on Earth  
It rolls across the western sky  
And back into the sea  
And spends the days last rays  
Upon this fucked-up family  
So long old pal

The last time I saw Alice  
She was leaving Santa Fe  
With a bunch of round-eyed Buddhists  
In a killer Chevrolet  
Said they turned her out of Texas  
Yeah she burned 'em down back home  
Now she's wild with expectation  
On the edge of the unknown

### CHORUS:

Oh it's enough to be on your way  
It's enough just to cover ground  
It's enough to be moving on  
Home, build it behind your eyes  
Carry it in your heart

Safe among your own

They brought her back on a Friday night  
Same day I was born  
We sent her up the smoke stack  
And back into the storm  
She blew up over the San Juan mountains  
And spent herself at last  
The threat of heavy weather  
That was what she knew the best

#### CHORUS

It woke me up on a Sunday  
An hour before the sun  
It had me watching the headlights  
Out on highway 591  
'Til I stepped into my trousers  
'Til I pulled my big boots on  
I walked out on the Mesa  
And I stumbled on this song

#### CHORUS

Visit [Taylor James](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.