Rachael Sage "Featherwoman"

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What are the things that I do best
That nobody else can do
You know I try to behave as if it don't bother me
The way they still compare us two
What are the things that I know how
To paint in a simple light
Without the glare of expectation or the curse or avarice
Staining the veil of a blushing bride

I'm a featherwoman
I'll give you all my worries
I'll give you everything back you left on my doorstep to
see if I would break

Where are the words that I know how to sing like I've never done
I know the bottle is expensive & I want to be intense enough to do more than fill it up
Where are the wounds that I can't feel
That everyone else can see
If I could focus on the glory of the love I've had then I could finally become free

I'm a featherwoman
I'll give you all my worries
I'll give you everything back you left on my doorstep to
see if I would break
I'm a featherwoman
This is a lost diary entry
And if I rip it up and throw it in this yellow fire would you
still look at me that way

Where is the gun I almost held to rise up against the odds

I don't remember how I ended up an innocent in the crusade of a kitten's claws
Where is the grace I almost felt
Parade up and down my spine
You know I want to be courageous like the lovers and the sages of the
Mysteries in my mind

I'm a featherwoman
I'll give you all my worries
I'll give you everything back you left on my doorstep to
see if I would break
This is a lost diary entry
And if I rip it up and throw it in this yellow fire would you
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What are the things that that I do best That nobody else can do

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