I Am A Wanderer

Joan Baez

I am a wanderer, feet on the ground Heart on my sleeve and my head in the clouds I own the star above some distant shore Wandering ever more I am a refugee torn from my land Cast off to travel this world to its end Never to see my proud mountains again But I still remember them I am a laborer, sign round my neck Will work for dignity, trust and respect Stand on this corner so you don't forget I haven't had mine yet I am a prisoner pacing my cell Three steps and back, my corner of hell Lock me away and you swallow the key But some day I shall be free And I'll be a wanderer, feet on the ground Heart on my sleeve and my head in the clouds I own the star above some distant shore Wandering ever more

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