

# Driftwood

## Hazel O'Connor

Hazel O'Connor Sitting on the sunny shoreline, see some driftwood  
come to rest  
worn out by the tides, born up by its endless rides  
never free, just a bit like me.  
I've been that piece of wood I've been tossed about  
Upon the ocean of illusion, confusion.  
Bitter and twisted like waves lashing out at the rock. Well I now know I just gotta find  
that shore line oh yeah, that little peace of mind  
and let the sun shine on me  
I swam the sea of passion, jealousy and pain,  
ignorance pretends to drown, grabs for your hands  
again, drags you down again.  
Yeah, but my soul cries out just to break those chains,  
Well listen you who've travelled all these jungles  
concrete and the other kind, you know there's more  
you got your own key the door, go on open it open it up Well I now know I just gotta find  
that shore line oh yeah, that little peace of mind  
and let the sun shine on me Been a long time from my home and I want  
to get back there,  
but most of my memories got washed away with the tide  
a friend waits for me at the edge of the sea  
my soul is your lover I cry  
Oh beloved wipe away these tears from my eyes  
of my illusion, my confusion.  
Brittle and twisted like waves lashing out at the rock Well I now know I just gotta find  
that shore line oh yeah, that little peace of mind  
and let the sun shine on me...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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