

Having Wings

Ben Harper & The Innocent Criminals

I heard a street singer play a song I knew
That brought me closer to you
I heard a street singer play a song I called my own
That brought me to my childhood home Did you go back from where you came?
If I get there, will they have my name?
If they don't, I'll only have myself to blame for all these things
True happiness is having wings Life is a blurry eyed, heavy hearted, whirlwind of a storm
Something they just hurt too much to cry
Memories are like shadows, the light won't make disappear
So I still see you smiling with your eyes So did you go back from where you came?
If I get there, will they have my name?
If they don't, I'll only have myself to blame for all these things
True happiness is having wings

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>