

# A Feather's Not a Bird

Rosanne Cash

(Verse)

I'm going down to Florence, gonna wear a pretty dress  
I'll sit on top the magic wall with the voices in my head  
Then we'll drive on through to Memphis, past the strongest shores  
And on to Arkansas just to touch the crumbled soul(Chorus)

A feather's not a bird

The rain is not the sea

A stone is not a mountain

But a river runs through me(Verse)

It's never any highway when you're looking for the blast  
The land becomes a memory and it happens way too fast  
Yea the money's home in Nashville, locked inside my gift  
So I'm going down to Florence just to learn to love a friend(Chorus)

A feather's not a bird

The rain is not the sea

A stone is not a mountain

But a river runs through me(Verse)

I've burned up 7 lives and I've used up all my charms  
I took the long way home just to end up in your arms  
That's why I'm going down to Florence, now I got my pretty dress  
(Going down to Florence, got a pretty dress)

I'm gonna let the magic wall put the voices in my head(Chorus)

A feather's not a bird

The rain is not the sea

A stone is not a mountain

But a river runs through meA feather's not a bird

The rain is not the sea

A stone is not a mountain(Chorus)

A feather's not a bird

The rain is not the sea

A stone is not a mountain

But a river runs through me

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