

# Driftwood

Rena Jones

Everything is open  
Nothing's set in stone  
Rivers turn to oceans  
Oceans tide you home  
Home is where the heart is  
But your heart had to roam  
Drifting over bridges, never to return  
Watching bridges burn  
You're driftwood floating underwater  
Breaking into pieces, pieces, pieces  
Just driftwood, hollow and of no use  
Waterfalls will find you, bind you, grind you  
Nobody's an island  
Everyone had to go  
Pillars turn to butter  
Butterflying low  
Low is where your heart is  
But your heart has to grow  
Drifting under bridges, never with the flow  
And you really didn't think it would happen  
But it really is the end of the line  
So I'm sorry that you've turned to driftwood

But you've been drifting for a long, long time  
Everywhere there's trouble  
Nowhere's safe to go  
Pushes turn to shovels  
Shoveling the snow  
Frozen you have chosen  
The path you wish to go  
Drifting now forever and forever more  
Until you reach your shore  
You're driftwood floating underwater  
Breaking into pieces, pieces, pieces  
Just driftwood, hollow and of no use  
Waterfalls will find you, bind you, grind you  
And you really didn't think it would happen  
But it really is the end of the line  
So I'm sorry that you've turned to driftwood

But you've been drifting for a long, long time  
You've been drifting for a long, long time  
You've been drifting for a long, long  
Drifting for a long, long time

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