

Traveling Light

Joel Hanson

Three years or a lifetime
Three words that just might have come too soon
Three hours from somewhere
I might have ended up with you
Hold me like a river
Hold me like a string tied to a balloon
You get what you're given
At any moment, a moment of truth
All my life, I'm traveling light
Been living in a sky
I'll float, I'll fade, I'll carry away
'Til you pull me down and think of me sometimes
I'm sorry for leaving
I'm sorry for all, I could not do
You knew it was coming
Maybe in some ways, I did too
The keys by the bedside
And bags in the hall
'Cause all my life, I'm traveling light
Been living in a sky
I'll float, I'll fade, I'll carry away
'Til you pull me down and think of me sometimes
I'm searching for something
In the ether of this mess
Riding above these missing pieces
Leaves me weightless
All my life, I'm traveling light
Been living in a sky
I'll float, I'll fade, I'll carry away
'Til you pull me down and you think of me
All my life, I'm traveling light
Been living in a sky
I'll float, I'll fade, I'll carry away
'Til you pull me down and think of me sometimes, sometimes