

# Weight of the World

Beth Hart

Daddy is blowing leaves around the lawn  
He's laughing and joking, and humming funny songs  
He's saying "you gotta stand for something child"  
His heart is wide open when he looks me in the eyes  
He says: " When the weight of the world  
is on your shoulders, the rope is getting thin  
- run for the hills, lay down in the water"  
but I just wanna come home. Home, home, home.  
Where I started from.  
Home, home, home  
Before the weight of the world  
Turns my heart to stone  
Mama is holding tomatoes in the yard  
And her hair is all golden, her soul's a superstar  
She's dancing to Billie's, "You gotta find your way"  
She keeps saying don't worry, I'll love you anyway. And she says: "If you ever feel  
like you don't matter, your best ain't good enough.  
Run for the hills, lay down in the water  
But I just wanna come home. Home, home, home.  
Where I started from.  
Home, home, home  
Before the weight of the world  
Turns my heart to stone. I was so lucky, as anyone could ever be.  
And my love is long, and deeper than the sea.  
No I never said it, and I hope you will forgive.  
'Cause I thank you both for showing me how to live.  
If the weight of the world should leave you tired  
abandoned and stoned. I will be there  
I am your daughter - I'm coming home. Home, home, home.  
I'm coming home  
Home, home, home  
Yeah, I'm coming home  
Before the weight of the world  
Turns my heart to stone  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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