

# Forever Owed

## Blues Traveler

And when the mighty sea is heaving  
And the mountain's gotten big  
What anyone believes in  
I never gave a fig But I could never fully handle  
The heart that bore the load  
Something never spoken  
Something forever owed Till I can bring you home  
Till I can bring you home  
No, I will never really be free  
While you live in my memory In awe and almost fearful  
I'll bet that you don't care  
You're most likely thinking  
About your brother still back there Till I can bring him home  
Till I can bring you home  
I will never really be free  
While you live in my memory I can never have it taken  
But I wanted you to know  
That forever we're connected, you and me  
It doesn't matter where it goes  
There are things we simply owe I can bring you home  
I can bring you home  
I can bring you home  
I can bring you home  
I can bring you home  
I can bring you home Till I can bring you home  
Till I can bring you home  
No, I will never really be free  
While you live in my memory  
No, I will never really be free  
While you

Songwriters

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