

Amy Jo Johnson, Fairway

I'm home again
Out of control
My life is a tangled web
Not a tangible thing to hold

Slipping into the fairway
Slipping into the fairway again

On the edge of a hill
Where the mummy meets the day
I saw a raven of fear
That the forest will betray

So I fell to the side of the ledge
I held my wings wide
"Give me freedom" I said
As I stepped from the side

Slipping into the fairway
Again

Pleased to meet the moonlit sun
On the brink of the edge of a wave
Pleased to meet the moonlit sun
And follow it to a new day

Slipping into the fairway
Again
Again

"Don't be sad"
Said the mummy to the man
Because if you don't put out the fire
You'll never see the scam

Slipping into the fairway
Again, yeah

Pleased to meet the moonlit sun
On the brink of the edge of a wave
Pleased to meet the moonlit sun
And follow it to a new day

Slipping into the fairway
Again
Again

So I stepped to the side of the ledge
And I held my wings wide
"Give me freedom" I said
As I stepped from the side

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