

Robbie Robertson, Golden Feather

Golden Feather

Robbie Robertson

I think I'm going back to Shenandoah
she said that she'd meet me by the fork in the road

I jump start my old Ford

I'm heading for the pow-wow
follow red path that leads to you.

I gave my love a golden feather

I gave my love a heart of stone
and when you find a golden feather

it means you'll never lose your way back home.

Should I paint my face

should I pierce my skin

does this make me a pagan

sweating out my sins

we ate the sacred mushroom

and waded in the water

howling like coyotes

at the naked moon.

I gave my love a golden feather

I gave my love a heart of stone

and when you find a golden feather

it means you'll never lose your way back home.

In the autumn night

when there's no wind blowin'

I could hear the stars falling in the dark

when you find what's worth keeping

with a breath of kindness

blow the rest away.

I gave my love a golden feather

I gave my love a heart of stone

and when you find a golden feather

it means you'll never lose your way back home.