

# 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.