

# Ben Harper, Having Wings

I heard a street singer play a song I knew that brought me closer to you  
I heard a street singer play a song I called my own that brought me to my childhood home

Did you go back from where you came  
If I get there will they have my name  
If they don't I'll only have myself to blame  
for all these things  
True happiness is having wings

Life is a gury eyed, heavy hearted, whirlwind of a storm  
Something they just hurt too much to cry  
Memories are like shadows, the light won't make them disappear  
So I still see you smiling with your eyes

So did you go back from where you came  
If I get there, if they have my name  
If they don't I'll only have myself to blame  
For all these things  
True happiness is having wings

Did you go back from where you came  
If I get there will they have my name  
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