

Ben Harper & The Innocent Criminals, Having Wi

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

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