

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 be 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
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If I get there will they have my name?
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