

Courtney Jaye, Traveling Light

Three years or a lifetime
Three words that just might have come too soon
Three hours from somewhere
I might have ended up with you
Hold me like a river
Hold me like a string tied to a balloon
You get what you're given
At any moment a moment of truth
All my life I'm traveling light
Been living in a sky
I'll float I'll fade I'll carry away
Til you pull me down and think of me sometimes
I'm sorry for leaving
I'm sorry for all I could not do
You knew it was coming
Maybe in some ways I did too
The keys by the bedside
And bags in the hall
[Chorus]
I'm searching for something in the ether of this mess
Riding above these missing pieces, leaves me weightless
[Chorus]