

# Jackson Browne, Ah, But Sometimes

I'm a moody and swirling pool, lost in some dark wood  
Angry at a million things and more  
I can do no good  
Ah, but sometimes -

Sometimes I'm a growing blade of grass  
Washed by the rain, bent by the wind

I'm a deeply wounded lonely tree

Lost in my own way  
Brooding on the saddest things and worse  
I've seen my better day

I'm an old and broken tumbleweed  
Lost on faded sands  
Dreaming of my yesterdays before  
I watch the heat waves dance