

# Phil Ochs, Song Of My Returning

The wild geese are dancing in the ripples of the morn  
My wanderlust is formed  
I've got to follow them wherever they may lead  
For I am just a sailor on a ship across the land  
Let me hold your hand  
to bid farewell so i can knuckle to my knees  
But I'll be back again no matter where I go  
For it's only love that frees the fire for burning  
Then I'll take you in my arms and tell you all I know  
As I sing the early song of my returning  
The weary world is waiting for ambition to be played  
Now young and not afraid  
I've got to challenge every chalice that I know  
My eager ears are listening for the singing of the sign  
Deeper are the lines  
upon the face that finds reflections in the road  
Yes, I'll be back again no matter where I go  
For it's only love that frees the fire for burning  
Then I'll take you in my arms and tell you all I know  
As I sing the changing song of my returning  
My drifting days prepare me to do battle with the night  
A phantom of the fight  
I've got conquer all the courage of my fears  
The answer lies in limbo(?) and the harvest will be hard  
But sacred are the scars  
That leave their mark on the fast dissolving years  
Yes, I'll be back again no matter where I go  
For it's only love that frees the fire for burning  
Then I'll take you in my arms and tell you all I know  
As I sing the growing song of my returning  
Time must have her victory  
It's that I've always known  
But I won or lost alone  
And when a voice calls out "there's someone you must meet"  
With every strength remaining  
I will suffer one more scene  
I'll gather all my dreams  
And with my final breath  
I'll lay them at your feet.  
Yes, I'll be back again no matter where I go  
For it's only love that frees the fire for burning  
Then I'll take you in my arms and tell you all I know  
As I sing the final song of my returning