

Wishing Chair, Traveler

I'm the daughter of my father
Though a poor one it seems
For I spent my wealth and property
And put my faith in dreams
Now I fly like a sparrow
On the wings of mystery
I am a traveler
I'll see what I can see

The Four of Swords my station
And the card, The World, my doom
And I gave my heart to the Queen of Cups
Beneath a Hunter's Moon
I search for true companions
Like Jason on the seas
I know I am a traveler
I'll be as I must be

I am a traveler
I sail the open free
Oh I am a traveler
All roads they carry me

I've walked the roads of poverty
And I've walked a while with fame
And I've felt the weight of sorrows
Till I almost lost my name
I have no thoughts of Heaven
And even less of Hell
You know I am a traveler
Be sure I wish you well

I am a traveler
I sail the open free
Oh I am a traveler
All roads they carry me

I was eating peaches
When the sun came through the trees
The Earth in all her beauty
She brought me to my knees
All I see is sacred
And sacred we must sing
A song too pure to box in words
of every living thing

I am a traveler
I sail the open free
Oh I am a traveler
All roads they carry me