

# 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

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