

# Weight Of The World

Beth Hart

Daddy is blowing leaves around the lawn  
He's laughing and joking humming funny songs  
He's saying you gotta stand for something child  
His heart is wide open when he looks me in the eyes  
He says when the weight of the world is on your shoulders  
The rope is getting thin run for the hills lay down in the water

But I just wanna come home, home, home  
Where I started from home, home, home  
Before the weight of the world  
Turns my heart to stone

Mama is holding tomatoes in the yard  
Her hair is all golden and her soul's a superstar  
She's dancing to billies you gotta find your way  
She keeps saying don't worry I'll love you anyway  
Then she says if you ever feel that you don't matter  
Or your best ain't good enough, run for the hills lay down in the water

But I just wanna come home, home, home  
Where I started from home, home, home  
Before the weight of the world  
Turns my heart to stone

I was so lucky as anyone could ever be  
My love is long and deeper than the sea  
No I never said it and I hope you will forgive  
Cause I thank you both for showing me how to live  
If the weight of the world should leave you tired  
Abandoned and stoned I will be there I am your daughter

I'm coming home, home, home  
I'm coming home, home, home  
Yeah I'm coming home  
Before the weight of the world, before the weight of the world  
Yeah I'm coming home  
Before the weight of the world, before the weight of the world  
Yeah I'm coming home  
Before the weight of the world, before the weight of the world  
I'm coming home  
Yeah, I'm coming home