

Forever Owed

Blues Traveler

And when the mighty sea is heaving
And the mountain's gotten big
What anyone believes in
I never gave a fig

But I could never fully handle
The heart that bore the load
Something never spoken
Something forever owed

Till I can bring you home
Till I can bring you home
No, I will never really be free
While you live in my memory

In awe and almost fearful
I'll bet that you don't care
You're most likely thinking
About your brother still back there

Till I can bring him home
Till I can bring you home
I will never really be free
While you live in my memory

I can never have it taken
But I wanted you to know
That forever we're connected, you and me
It doesn't matter where it goes
There are things we simply owe

I can bring you home
I can bring you home
I can bring you home
I can bring you home
I can bring you home
I can bring you home

Till I can bring you home
Till I can bring you home
No, I will never really be free
While you live in my memory
No, I will never really be free
While you