

Shores of White Sand

Emmylou Harris

here i go again
back to that feeling
of no worthy cause
to carry me on

'cause my hearts been skipping
like a flat rock on water
and with each ripple
the further i'm gone

some say i'm sinking
to the muddy bottom
But somehow i'm sailing
to shores of white sand

i feel it raining
and the crosswinds are changing
blowing my chances
to make it alone

but should you get lonesome
and your child need a mother
just look for my traces
on shores of white sand

some say i'm sinking
to the muddy bottom
But somehow i'm sailing
to shores of white sand

yes, some say i'm sinking
to the muddy bottom
But somehow i'm sailing
to shores of white sand

some say i'm sinking
to the muddy bottom
But somehow i'm sailing
to shores of white sand