

Paperweight

Feeder

Born to ride, love is on the run
Like horses on the prairie land, nature feel at one
All goodbyes, forgotten and erased
The woven webs of mystery laid out across my face

Paperweight, paperweight, paperweight
Paperweight, paperweight, paperweight

When I wake in the sky, there's this golden sun
And I see away life has just begun
Future's bright like the heart of a burning sun

We collide, 'cause we're on different paths
Choking on the fumes of a smoking gitane cigarette
We get by in so many ways
Compromise our devil side, Jesus comes to stay

Paperweight, paperweight, paperweight
Paperweight, paperweight, paperweight

When I wake in the sky, there's this golden sun
And I see away what has just begun
Future's bright like the heart of a burning sun
And I see away what I could become

Should I stay, should I go
Call this place a home
Stepping right, breathing slow
Love is on the run
Should I wait, should I go
Ride into the sun
Stepping right, take it slow

It's no surprise, the writings on the wall
Focus on your eager eyes, the gateway to your soul

As soon as I wake in the sky, there's this golden sun
And I see away life has just begun
Future's bright like the heart of a burning sun
And I see away what I could become
When I wake in the sky there's this golden sun