

# World Falls

Indigo Girls

I'm coming home with a stone, strapped onto my back.  
I'm coming home with a burning hope turning all my blues to black.  
I'm looking for a sacred hand to carve into my stone.  
A ghost of comfort, angels breath - to keep this life inside my chest.  
This world falls on me with hopes of immortality.  
Everywhere I turn all the beauty just keeps shaking me.  
I woke up in the middle of a dream, scared the world was too much for me.  
Sejarez said, "don't let go, just plant the seeds and watch them grow."  
I've slept in rainy canyon lands, cold drenched to my skin.  
I always wake to find a face to calm these troubled lands.  
This world falls on me with dreams of immortality.  
Everywhere I turn all the beauty just keeps shaking me.  
Running - end - earth - swimming - edge - sea - laughing - under - starry sky  
This world was meant for me.  
Don't bury me, carry me.  
I wish I was a nomad, an Indian, or a saint.  
The edge of death would disappear, leave me nothing left to taint.  
I wish I was a nomad, an Indian, or a saint.  
Give me walking shoes, feathered arms, and a key to heaven's gate.  
This world falls on me with dreams of immortality.