

Heart's Ease

Josh Ritter

Gonna find me a black eared bay
Gonna meet me a black haired girl
Who smells of smoke and caraway
I'm on my way to find my own heart's ease.

The high up-country is the place where I
Have always longed to wander wild and free
Among the slender and the peace of mind
Grow mountainsides of my own heart's ease.

I've been with beauties and I've been with some
That even speaking of them would be like
Using the moonlight to describe the sun
The fairest one is my own heart's ease.

I've crossed the deserts and I crested swells
The unknown country and the far-flung isles
The shores of faraway and faretheewell.
There's nowhere else like my own heart's ease.

So, gather round me all you bright young blades
And this little lesson take by me
Go seek adventure gold and fame but may
Each of you one day find your own heart's ease.