

## Like A Feather

Nikka Costa

I'm coming out of my wishing well  
Where only echoes lonely hear m prayers  
I'm coming around to bend cause my resistance been to persisten  
t  
I've come to far to force it so I'll watch it slide and land  
I could come on strong and willful but  
I'd rather watch it fall to the palm of my hand

And when I set it free like a feather it will be  
And when I rise to see it done like whatever it will be it will  
be

I'm taking a breather baby  
From sitting on pins waiting for my sky to fall  
I'm taking up giving in  
So here's the wheel, I'm putting my feet up  
Take another look at me baby  
Today I'm taking on catastrophe  
I'd rather take it easy  
Then try to force what's on its way to me

And when I set it free like a feather it will be  
And when I rise to see it done like whatever it will be it will  
be

We're only afraid if we pull back the blinds too far  
The lights behind that we free will blind other stars  
But the truth doesn't blind it helps to see far  
so get ready to be  
Who you are