

White Feather

Amanda Shires

In a field in Ohio I change into a scarecrow's clothes
To learn some of the secret songs he knows
I ran through the day and into the night
To be the one doin' the frightenin'; it's freein', I suppose

Could be learned behavior
To fold and call it failure
'Cause you're terrified of showin' your hand
I think you feel safer
Mumblin' your prayers
To a God you don't understand
You don't understand
You don't understand

In a pool of water, I saw my reflection sink low
And a vision of our future rose
We're drownin' in diamonds borrowed and charged
with no compass, we're a sky with no stars

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To fold and call it failure
'Cause you're terrified of showin' your hand
I think you feel safer
Mumblin' your prayers
To a God you don't understand
You don't understand
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Jesus can't stop laughin'
If he could he's just start cryin'
you hear me, I know you can
It's easy to be quiet
And easy to be silent
When you're 'fraid of what you don't understand
What you don't understand
What you don't understand

I sat back in the grass inside a galaxy of gnats
And I let the bats in my brain loose
I could see clearly a raven landin' near me
Wavin' a white feather, callin' for a truce