

Where You Started

Brendan James

Yes I hear New Hampshire in my thoughts tonight
Waking up to dream about another time
Yes I left when I was young I needed to
I think about you, I think about you

Yes I feel the water crashing under me,
flying off that railroad bridge on 93
How I jumped so high I'll always wonder that
I wanna go back, I wanna go back

Separate yourself from the kind that made you
Walk a thousand miles in your own shoes
Meet another dreamer, and dream about your peace of mind
Treasure what you find, words and shapes and signs
Treasure how you live
And treasure where you started

If you should fall keep your hands out before you
It's good you feel how it feels to fall
The body yearns for that moment on the ground
For that moment with no sound

Now and then I lose my sense of company
Highway men and beggars bent on broken knee
Counting steps I'm less impressed with fame and show
They're nothing I know, they're nothing like home

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