

# Movin'

Gregory Porter

I feel just like a kite  
But one without a string  
One that is floating around  
I don't know what tomorrow will bring

I feel just like a bird  
But one without a home  
One that is floating over endless oceans  
Empty horizons, no rest in sight

What does it mean  
When you say you want to be free  
Free to sing, free to dance  
Free to let someone take a glance  
In a world that's free of me

Then you say, then you say you're moving on  
Then you say, "I got other plans"  
Oh girl oh  
You're moving in the wrong direction  
Moving in the wrong direction, yeah  
You're moving in the wrong direction  
So far away from me

You're moving in the wrong direction  
Moving in the wrong direction, yeah  
You're moving in the wrong direction  
So far away from me

Then you say you're moving on  
Then you say you got other plans  
Oh girl

You're moving in the wrong direction  
Moving in the wrong direction, yeah  
Lady, you're moving in the wrong direction  
So far away from me

I wish my Momma was here  
A strong, strong steady rose  
She would know, what to do  
What to say, how to pray  
To make things better

What does it mean  
When you say you want to be free  
Free to sing, free to dance  
Free to let someone take a glance  
In a world that's free of me

You're moving in the wrong direction  
Moving in the wrong direction  
You're moving in the wrong direction  
So far away from me

Well you're moving, well you're moving  
Well you're moving, well you're moving away

So far away  
So far away from men, oh

Well you're moving, well you're moving  
Well you're moving, well you're moving  
Well you're moving, well you're moving  
Well you're moving, well you're moving, oh  
Far away from me