

# Immigrant Song

Jeff Black

When I first started falling  
Through the hole in the sky  
Man I was traveling like I'd never known  
And it didn't really hit me until I hit the ground  
That I was a long long way from home  
Then I was awakened by a tender kiss  
A healing hand and a place to start  
And all I kept thinking  
Was how am I going to get out of this  
Without breaking somebody's heart  
And the world keep turning around

Well I got pretty good at walking upright  
Learning to talk and going to school  
I worked real hard for very little money  
I worked even harder at breaking the rules  
I saw some things that I shouldn't have seen  
So hell I went back to see them again  
I laughed until I cried  
I cried because I missed you  
And I felt nearly human now and then  
And the world keep turning around

A lot of people talking  
About the end of this earth  
Because some old indian chiseled a stone  
Have no fear children she'll be here  
A long long time after we're gone  
See I spent a lifetime searching the skies  
To see if I could spot some sign from home  
And one of these days when my work is done  
I'll head on back there where I come from  
And the world keep turning around  
And the world keep turning around  
Around and around and around  
Yes she does