

## Heart's Ease

Josh Ritter

Gonna find me a black eared bay  
Gonna meet me a black haired girl  
Who smells of smoke and caraway  
I'm on my way to find my own heart's ease.

The high up-country is the place where I  
Have always longed to wander wild and free  
Among the slender and the peace of mind  
Grow mountainsides of my own heart's ease.

I've been with beauties and I've been with some  
That even speaking of them would be like  
Using the moonlight to describe the sun  
The fairest one is my own heart's ease.

I've crossed the deserts and I crested swells  
The unknown country and the far-flung isles  
The shores of faraway and faretheewell.  
There's nowhere else like my own heart's ease.

So, gather round me all you bright young blades  
And this little lesson take by me  
Go seek adventure gold and fame but may  
Each of you one day find your own heart's ease.