

# DRIFTWOOD



By: Joe Buchanan

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Well, I've been walking this beach,  
just drinking in all the sun  
Yeah I'm prayin' with my feet  
and waving at everyone

Lord, I'm loving this life  
this moment, this day  
I'm not caring for a change  
about getting all carried away

*Yeah I'm like Driftwood, baby, just floating along  
Not watching my watch, just carrying on  
I'm here right now but I might not be for long*

*Yeah and I'm a wing on the wind, just soaring by  
I'm grateful that I made it to this day of my life  
It's a miracle that somehow I survived*

As the waves roll by,  
I'm thinking about my youth  
About the people that touched my life  
that I never knew

Yeah, now we're ancestors—all of us, it's true  
It's time to get up, stand up,  
c'mon throw your hands up  
And know the world is here for you

*(Chorus)*

They said "Go to yourself" was the command  
But the holiest place can be—right where you stand

*(Chorus)*