

Either Way

Dead Meadow

I woke up with a start
On some dark southern highway
Barreling through the hot summer night
And through the black our winding path
Cut only by two headlights

And I can't tell
If we're running from or coming to
Either way, my love
We'll make it through

Rest your head let yourself sleep
Don't give a thought to worry or fear
I've got reason enough for the night
Sight enough to see our way clear

And I can't tell
If we're running from or coming to
Either way my love
The night is almost through