When She Comes

Elizabeth Cook

Talkin' the potential of my impending death On a hotel room floor where I take my last breath But they don't really know me, they don't know my shame They just know they're empty, and they know my name Know my name

Don't have to talk myself into being fierce Don't have to worry how my mouth hits your ears Who I was before I met you is who I'll be again I just took a detour, I'd just lost a friend Lost a friend

Might not see me coming but you'll hear them drums She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes When she comes

The road is long and weary for those designed to shine It's easy to burn out, easy to fall behind But I don't let it get me, I keep moving on I'm learning to accept, I'm better off alone Alone

Like a shadow on the sun She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes When she comes

Daddy quit smoking so he could walk the hills When he bought the farm and paid off his bills He got cancer shy of 88 So he flipped off the devil, said hey, I did great I did great Shug...

Scatter my ashes where the river runs She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes When she comes She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes On six white horses when she comes They'll all come see her when she comes Around the mountain when she comes