

Slip

Jeff Black

Close your eyes
And let things happen
in a natural way
Let it roll
Down through the ages and
Don't let it slip away
Away old trouble
Don't let no one tear you down
you've got eyes now go and dream it with
The strength that you have now
I've seen spirits in the wild wood
I've seen cause go spilling out
I've drank more drink than I've needed to
Just to find my heart in a dark old memory
in my life there's a breaking day
And I swear that I will make it through
somehow someway somehow someway
Shadowbox in the full moon light
Call you out to defend my name
time is on my side old friend
I'm on my way I'm on my way
I know clarity lives in a light house
on a hill outside of town
She don't come to see the poor folks at all
I guess we best just drag her down
down by the river
for my witness I will wait
I will catch you with my canepole dream
I won't let it slip away
no I won't let it slip away