

Yet To Be

Rhiannon Giddens

She was born on a farm, working the clay
She ran off when she was sixteen
Down a long country road with nowhere to go
She knew that she had to leave
She hopped a one-way train with a ticket to ride
In the third class back with the others
She watched the farm fade away, just hoping and praying
She'd have a better life than her mother's

It's a long, long way from where we've been
The here and now is better than it was back then
Today may break your heart, but tomorrow holds the key
We've come so far, but the best is yet to be

He was born on the farm, but he didn't wanna stay
His daddy said he was a fool
So he crept away in the dead of night
And got a steamer out of Liverpool
Well, it's far, far away from the green fields at home
To the wild Atlantic gray
He was hoping for work and he prayed for the love
Waiting half a world away

It's a long, long way from where we've been
The here and now is better than it was back then
Today may break your heart, but tomorrow holds the key
We've come so far, but the best is yet to be

She was mopping the floor, he was working the bar
It was a divine collision of the human heart
It was east of her and west of him
They were wishing on the same bright star
And then the baby was a brand new start

In the hollow of his hand
The road is rising up to meet them