

# Hell or High Water

Ron Pope

I've been riding so long don't know where I've been headed  
Trying to find my way back in the dark  
Yeah the road has been hard and my feet they feel heavy  
Think it's time I go back to the start  
Well the seasons keep comin' and my days they grow shorter  
Every year a new ache in my bones  
If I try to slow down just to rest for a minute  
Hear a voice that keeps on callin' me home

Come hell or high water  
Won't burn, I'm no martyr  
The price that I pay for my sins  
The flood has been risin'  
My ship is capsizin'  
And no, I never learned how to swim  
But come hell or high water I'll live

Well I gotta keep moving even though I've been weary  
Yeah I feel a cold chill in the air  
So I try to make a plan to get back to Atlanta  
Close my eyes and wish that I could be there

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