

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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