

One Way Ticket

Ron Pope

Blue Ridge Mountains, late September
Watch the clouds come and kiss the ground
Like an angel, I'm delivered
I was lost but now I'm found

Bless the waters, bless the forest
Bless the springtime, so long ago
Bless the daughters, of all the fathers
Bless the way we all grow old

When the clouds come, take the mountains
It's 'cause there's nowhere else to go
When the rains pours like a fountain
Feels like I'm up against the ropes
And if my life's a one-way ticket
Then I know which way I'll go

Well, I was walking, with my father
Just beneath the harvest moon
And he said, "My son, you must live quickly
'Cause your time is coming soon"

When the clouds come, take the mountains
It's 'cause there's nowhere else to go
And when the rains pours, like a fountain
It feels like I'm up against the ropes
And if my life's a one-way ticket
Then I know which way I'll go