

Till I Return

Sam Barber

Help me load the truck, I already packed my bags
I gotta go now, I don't know when I'll be back
The life I live is takin' my soul
If you weren't stickin' around, then I'd lose all hope

I'm diggin' oil for the company man
He's gettin' rich while I get callused hands
And about my life, he could give a damn
See, I got bills to pay, but he needs more land

Though this journey has been cold
There's a fire burnin' in my soul
And in this dark pit I'm in
Oh, I wonder if you're waitin' 'til I return

'Til I return
'Til I return

My blood's engraved in this here boat
If you fall overboard, you better pray to God you float
Air I breathe's full of dust and smoke
My body's worn out, but I'll rest it when I'm old

There were many to fail before
But I've looked Death in the eyes and told him I ain't goin'
What's the problem with dirt on my hands?
This is what I do, this is who I am

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