

No Turning Back

Son Volt

So much promise with so much pain
Surveying eyes overloaded again
No signs to follow and the road is dark

16 miles out of Denver was slow
2000 markers more to go
Criss crossing the country so many believe in

And you're out there doing what you would die for
Believing till there's no turning back

Take the cities the railroads built
Shipping lines and immigrants
Like Leadbelly says no use for the Bourgeois Towns

Reno, San Antonio
Elko, Nuevo Laredo
You're beat and bleeding but stubbornly shining

Trying not to wear hearts on sleeves
That's the way it seems to always be
The salt and the steel of the breath of those not keeping still

I look for you and I know you're out there
In this mind we breathe the same air
Lonely roads and freight trains will keep us sane

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