

You Never Know

The Sweepings

Oh, to the north of California
Where the evergreens reach to the sky
Just like the way she tries
To let her fears lose hold
Oh, from the fields of Alabama
There's a song he sings to be enough
Never giving up, just longing to be known
He's longing to be known

Somehow I learned to bend without breaking
And now I find that the lies they are fading
You never know what is waiting
Some chances are worth the taking

Oh, he's always hot under the collar
Never wants to be a bother too
A bother to the few
Afraid to let them know
Oh, clear and cold as northern water
But a heart just like her father had
To take weight off your back
If you just let it go, you've got to let it go

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And now I find that the lies they are fading
You never know what is waiting
Some chances are worth the taking

Strange how things can turn around
When you just let your guard down
Let it all out, and let life lead

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