

To An End

Tim Montana

It was wagons west when the wheels fell off
I guess my lugs were loose when I hit the rocks
I hauled the weight but never weighed the cost
Never felt alone on this lonely trail
Through the valleys deep and the snow-capped hills
Am I halfway home or holed up in my cell?

I bow my head and close my eyes
And pray the shaking stops in time
So I can look her in the eyes again
If I come back down tonight
My soiled soul might find the light
I need a means that leads this to an end
To an end, to an end

Did I weather storms or make the rain?
Did I love the hurt or ease the pain?
I can't seem to bleed you from my veins
I know she's not the one to blame
There's one I love and one I chase
One or both will lay me in my grave

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