

Redemption Road

Tom Paxton

Paid the man all he was owed,
Tipped my hat and walked away
Down that sweet redemption road,
Put it down to yesterday.

Come redemption my old friend,
When the seeds of life are sowed.
Come and lead me to the end
Of that sweet redemption road.

Looking back I can't complain.
I took out what I put in.
Days of snow and days of rain
And redemption in the end.

Come redemption my old friend,
When the seeds of life are sowed.
Come and lead me to the end
Of that sweet redemption road.

Only time and time alone
Treats each weary soul the same.
When my sum of days has flown,
Time alone will know my name.

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