

Distant Line

Town Mountain

When all the rocks have turned into dust
And our children's children question the trust
And the greed of those gone on before them
Will they think we were living in sin

Don't want to leave around these ideas
That complicate the matter and feed into fear
Just want to leave some things that are good
Yeah let them all know we did what we could

They pulled up the tracks, tore out the tie
And all I want to do is ride
On a great southern rail, just fly the line
Where magnolias blossom in June and July

Once met a man by the side of the road
He said, "Do what you do, don't do what you're told"
The challenge to think up ideas for oneself
And the challenge to spread them for modern day wealth

A modern day warrior, pen as your sword
Mind as your gun, writing the word
Or speaking the truth to those who weren't told
From your hometown or all around the world

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And all I want to do is ride
Ride ride ride let it ride