

The Wall Or The Way Over

Trisha Yearwood

Oh oh oh
She's a river, she's a flame
She's a wild horse, you'll never tame
Everything that drew you in, oh
You love her freedom, you love the ride
Until it's pushing on your pride
You feel it getting under your skin, oh

Are you gonna be the wall
Or the way over
Will you make her feel small
Can you love her enough
To lift her up, oh
When she's looking back
On all the things you told her
Are you gonna be the wall
Or the way over

Be a blessing, or a curse
Make it better, make it worse
She's gonna run with or without you
So, before you say the words you're about to

Are you gonna be the wall
Or the way over
Will you make her feel small
Can you love her enough
To lift her up, oh
When she's looking back
On all the things you told her
Are you gonna be the wall
Or the way over

Careful what you say
Cause words have a way of staying in the back of your mind
If you try to rein her in, put a saddle on the wind
Yeah she'll be leaving you behind
Oh oh oh

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Or the way over
Will you make her feel small
Can you love her enough
To lift her up, oh
When she's looking back
On all the things you told her
Are you gonna be the wall
Or the way over

Are you gonna be the wall
Or the way over...oh oh oh