

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