

We Can't Turn Back Now

Rodney Crowell

It's in the water, it's in the wind
It's where you're going, it's where you've been
It's what you're doing, it's what you don't
It's what you're willing and what you won't
A snowcapped mountain, a moonlit path
An ice cold shower, a long hot bath
It's something waiting for you just a little farther down the line

You can't turn back now, you can't turn back now
It's too late to turn back now

It's young and reckless, it's old and grey
It's here tomorrow and gone today
It's rich and famous, dark and dull
It's Nostradamus meets Jethro Tull
It knows your weakness, it feels your strength
It jangle jingles, clacks and clinks
It's ever present, but it's also like there's nothing there at all

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Democracy won't work if we're asleep
That kind of freedom is a vigil you must keep, you've gotta dig deep
It's a wicked world, and we're all in it
But that could change in a New York minute
Holy terror and toxic gas ain't got nothing on leaves of grass
So pray for peace until you're hoarse
And maybe fear will run its course
May God forgive us our insanity, and we'll keep pressing on

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