

Too Close to Call

Waylon Jennings

I have battled with the demons for my soul
Like a soldier unafraid, stood straight and tall
With strong convictions fought for what I thought was right and
wrong
But I wonder when it stands in judgement hall
Will it go down as one too close to call

I have faced that cunning ennemy called time
For awhile I held him cold and to a draw
As he rode away he said another place and day
'Cause you can't erase the writing on the wall
Although this one was just too close to call

As I wrestled with my deepest fear in life
I was captured by the shadows on the wall
I was brave but just the same, I was glad when morning came
Because now and then the footsteps in the hall
Remind me it was just too close to call

I have watched my mind dance too close to the edge
As I stood among the crowd to see it fall
Sometimes now I cling to what I hope is sanity
I stagger on this fine line like that I walk
And wonder is it just too close to call