Along For The Ride

Black Water Rising

God help this simple man
I'd like to believe and understand
But faith slips like water from weary hands
Which pray and get no reply

All I can be is me
Imperfect confused and incomplete
Unwilling to lay down accept defeat
Fighting the world till I die

(Chorus)

In the race but I have no place to run Looking for the light
When the black of night had come
Still I run
Saint and sinner loser and winner
I've been down that road before
When fate and I collide
On this road that I ride on
I have nothing to apologize for
I glide - Im just along for the ride

One life is what you get
Lay out your hand and place that bet
Live today without regret
Tomorrow may never come

(Chorus)

Saint and sinner loser and winner
I've been down that road before
When fate and I collide
On this road that I ride on
I have nothing to apologize for
I glide - Im just along for the ride