

# The Long Race

Bruce Hornsby

It's a hazy winter's day  
And I'm staring out on the southland  
In the twilight distance on the bay  
My mind sees you running through the marshland  
All these years I've been waiting for you  
Through the high tides and the low tides too  
But if I stop now how could I ever be with you?

It's a long race  
If I try I will surely finish  
It's a long race  
If I try I will surely win it  
Some day some night with you

There's a village on the lower Eastern Shore  
Where the watermen's boats are anchored  
And they work so hard all day long  
Showing me what you want to go after  
All these years I've been pushing so hard  
Through the high times and the low times too  
But if I stop now  
How could I know what I could do?

It's a long race  
If I try I will surely finish  
It's a long race  
If I try I will surely win it  
Some day some night with you