

# You'll Be There

George Strait

Hope is an anchor  
And love is a ship  
Time is the ocean  
And life is a trip  
You don't know where you're goin'  
'Til you know where your at  
And if you can't read the stars  
Well, you'd better have a map  
A compass and a conscious  
So you don't get lost at sea  
Lonesome old lonely island  
Where no one wants to be

From the beginning of creation  
I think our maker had a plan  
For us to leave these shores  
And sail beyond the sand  
And let the good light guide us  
To the waves and the wind  
To the beaches in a world  
Where we've have never been  
And we'll climb upon the mountain y'all  
We'll let our voices ring  
And those who've never tried it  
They'll be the first to sing

Oh, my, my  
I'll see you on the other side  
If I make it  
And it might be a long hard ride  
But I'm gonna take it  
Sometime it seems that I don't have a prayer  
Let the weather take me anywhere  
But I know that I want to go  
The streets are gold 'cause you'll be there  
Oh, my, my

You don't bring nothin' with you here  
And you can't take nothin' back  
I ain't never seen a hearse with a luggage rack  
So I've torn my knees a-prayin'  
Scared my back from fallin' down  
Spent so much time flyin' high  
'Til I'm face first in the ground  
So if you're up there watchin' me  
Would you talk to God and say  
Tell him I might need a hand  
To see you both someday

Oh, my, my  
So, I'll see you on the other side  
If I make it  
And it may be a long hard ride  
But I want to take it  
Sometime it seems that I don't have a prayer  
Let the weather take me anywhere  
But I know that I want to go

Where the streets are gold  
'Cause you'll be there (you'll be there)  
Oh, my, my  
'Cause you'll be there (you'll be there)  
Oh, my, my