

## Will It Grow

Jakob Dylan

I made a promise to not let go  
Our tug of war has only made me want you more  
Steeped in hard luck and doomed to roam  
My love is braver than you know  
My forefathers they worked this land  
And I was schooled in the tyranny of nature's plans  
Dressed in thunder a cloud came round  
In the shape of a lion a hand came down

Damn this valley  
Damn this cold  
Take so long to let me know  
It's plant and reap and plow and sow  
But tell me will it grow

Dig my ditches in the golden sun  
I'd be robbing these trains if I could catch me one  
Sunday Monday now Tuesday's gone  
Got me stone cold sober n a drought so long  
Boarded mansions and ghost filled yards  
There's a boy in a water tower counting cars  
Steel traps open and empty stalls  
There's a well-worn saddle but the horse is gone

Damn this valley  
Damn this cold  
Take so long to let me know  
It's plant and reap and plow and sow  
But tell me will it grow

Jet black starlit midnight rolls  
I am down in the garden where I let go  
Here on the surface the earth looks round  
But it's a godless city of cold flat ground

Damn this valley  
Damn this cold  
Take so long to let me know  
It's plant and reap and plow and sow  
But tell me will it grow