

Close your eyes  
And let things happen  
in a natural way  
Let it roll  
Down through the ages and  
Don't let it slip away  
Away old trouble  
Don't let no one tear you down  
you've got eyes now go and dream it with  
The strength that you have now  
I've seen spirits in the wild wood  
I've seen cause go spilling out  
I've drank more drink than I've needed to  
Just to find my heart in a dark old memory  
in my life there's a breaking day  
And I swear that I will make it through  
somehow someway somehow someway  
Shadowbox in the full moon light  
Call you out to defend my name  
time is on my side old friend  
I'm on my way I'm on my way  
I know clarity lives in a light house  
on a hill outside of town  
She don't come to see the poor folks at all  
I guess we best just drag her down  
down by the river  
for my witness I will wait  
I will catch you with my canepole dream  
I won't let it slip away  
no I won't let it slip away