

If The End Has Come

Joan Osborne

Swim the river when the bridge is gone,
I got the fever and I'm comin on,
feel the power in my flesh and bone,
through the fire and the fallen stone.

Up the alley and the dirty back roads,
all the places that nobody knows,
got to make it just another mile,
gonna be there in a little while.

If the end has come
If the end has come
If the end has come
I want to be by your side.

River burning and the trees are dyin',
tearing open with an angry sign,
hands they tremble and hearts they race,
I won't rest until I see your face.

Coming for you in the blazing night,
hold your body in the fading light,
I'll beg and steal if that's what it takes,
I may stumble but I will not break.

If the end has come
If the end has come
If the end has come
I want to be by your side.

Through the tunnel on my hands and knees,
people crying and they're begging please,
feel the power in my flesh and bone,
through the fire and the fallen stone.

All the places that nobody knows,
up the alley and the dirty back roads,
got to make it just another mile,
got to be there in a little while.

Coming for you in the blazing night,
hold your body in the fading light,
rivers burning and the trees are dyin',
tearing open with an angry sign.

Walls may crumble and the ground may shake,
I'll beg and steal if that's what it takes,
hands they tremble and hearts they race,
I won't rest until I see your face.

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