Before I Go

I've been sleeping for some hours Just woke up and you were there Like the morning, like the flowers Sunlight whispering in my ears Red tail hawk shooting down the canyon Put me on that wind he rides I will be your true companion When we reach the other side

I will try, I will stumble But I will fly, he told me so Proud and high or low and humble Many miles before I go Many miles before I go

Can't decide which way to travel On the ground or in the sky All my schemes have come unraveled All that's left is you and I

And I will try, but I will stumble And I will fly, he told me so Proud and high or low and humble Many miles before I go Many miles before I go Here I go

Ghosts on the trees, there's Ghosts on the wires Asking questions and showing signs Shivering with truth, they're lighting fires Lighting fires all down the line

And I will try, and I will stumble But I will fly, he told me so Proud and high or low and humble Many miles before I go Many miles before I go

Proud and high or low and humble Many miles before I go Many miles before I go John Hiatt