

God Willin' & the Creek Don't Rise

Ray LaMontagne

Caroline,

In the mountains - sun sets up in ribbons high
I don't never wanna get old - never wanna die...
Been seein steady rain - bout to drive us all insane
Clearly lost a few head up in the pines

At night some of the boys get to talking up their girls
back home
I tell them none's as fine as mine
The old chaplain saying: 'come morning we'll break the
reins...
'We pushing hard now for the plains'

I close my eyes ... I can see you
I close my eyes ... I can feel you here

God Willin and the creek don't rise: I'll be home again
before this time next year, though I fear this fever it
won't break.

All my love.