## **A House Divided**

## **Rick Price**

Discontent is in the air
I feel it in my bones
Chills me to the deepest reaches
Of my weary soul
You're always goin' your way
Following you heart
I wish you could be true to yourself
Without tearing us apart

A house divided will not stand Everybody knows A house divided will not stand When the cold wind blows

Nothing's ever black and white
There is no right or wrong
But we just can't go on this way
No not for very long
Somewhere out across the sky
Over the horizon
Beyond the heights of the great divide
A mighty storm is rising