

## Jordan

Rival Sons

The wolves look to the moon  
And the ocean to the sky  
I've looks to my whole life  
Now I have to say goodbye

But to say that I've lost you  
It's a selfish thing to say  
I've never seen nothing as beautiful  
As watching you slip away

I'd rather see you go in the arms of your angels  
Than to keep you right here with me  
I'll meet you on the other side of the Jordan  
Now let your soul go free

You did it all with feeling  
And failure, you took it gracefully  
You said third star to the right  
And straight on until morning  
When you need me, you know  
That's where I'll be

Now the rest of my life without you  
Right now it's hard to conceive  
You said, don't cry form me now  
You've got to remember  
There is no death for those that believe

I'd rather see you go in the arms of your angels  
Than to keep you right here with me  
I'll meet you on the other side of the Jordan  
Now let your soul go free