

# The Good Intent

Rosanne Cash

I sailed in on the good intent  
With all intentions clear  
A man without a mystery  
A vision brought me here  
The ocean gave me room to roam  
But the shore is calling out  
So I will marry, built a home  
And see what that's about

Children came by the dozens then  
Drifting south like rain  
I worked the soil, I used the gun  
The waves have to turned to grain  
I tried to love this Arkansas  
With black and bleeding hands  
But I will not survive this life  
But I'll become a man

My brother sold my mother's house  
I never shed a tear  
I could watch the world in smoke  
There's nothin' for me here  
I've seen behind the darkened veil  
That's all I want to know

So I'll sail off on the good intent  
To my true happy home  
Yes, I sail off on the good intent  
Never more to roam