

The Reaper

Stoney LaRue

If I live my whole life choosing not to believe
Would you hear my lonesome cry when the reaper comes for me?
If my wicked ways condemn me to a life of hell
Well the angels dance in circles when they ring the final bell

If I walked the straight and narrow would I be a better man
Take my home off of the highway be home with you instead
Wouldn't have to cry no more wondering where I am
Yeah no more endless nights alone with your face down in your hands
No more endless nights alone with your face down in your hands

Some people try to warn me, some stood in my way
Wasn't one word that could change me, not a damn word they could say
But I think I'm where I'm supposed to be I can see that now
Don't you worry for me mama, just took awhile to figure how
Don't you worry for me mama, just took awhile to figure how