

## If I Should Fail

The Band

I'm trapped on this mountain, two more hours 'til dawn  
If they'd come in the morning, I'll have both guns drawn  
I looked down the canyon, I can see their fires  
All of my companions captured or expired.

And if I should fail on this fearful trail  
Surrounded and alone and still pursued  
If I don't prevail, if you get this mail  
Know the last thing that I think of will be you.

I've seen storms erasing every dream I knew  
But this danger I'm facing is the worst I've gone through  
Your picture before me laying on a stone  
The one where you're smiling, holding one red rose.

And if I should fail on this fearful trail  
Surrounded and alone and still pursued  
If I don't prevail, if you get this mail  
Know the last thing that I think of will be you.

If they come with the rising sun, I will know by the hush of the  
birds  
And the snapping of the twigs as they move in  
I got a canteen full of rum if the worst occurs  
I will drink it dry before the end begins.

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