

The High Road

Tim O'Brien

Up on the high road lookin' down
Thinking how you let me down
And deep in my heart I hear the sound
Of the song that carried me away

We would come here years ago
And the stars would shine and the wind would blow
You'd look in my eyes and I would know
That you would carry me away

Late last week in the marketplace
I heard your voice and I saw your face
You were gone without a trace
It sure did carry me away

I'll play a tune and watch the stars
Hope the wind will carry it far
And if you hear me wherever you are
Just let it carry you away

Play old fiddle and carry me away
To another life and another day
Well, here's a little tune I always play
It sure does carry me away