

## The Great Divide

Tommy Shaw

Believe in that our love was over  
We climbed to the attic to fight  
... of my favorite positions  
So they wouldn't be left behind  
But there in a dust covered jew box  
A bundle of old letter lie  
Wrapped in that old faded ribbon  
Like a message across the great divide  
Those letters from grandpa to grandma  
Have written with love through the years  
... like the words from a love song  
As we read them together in tears  
Last one said I've always loved you  
And don't ever feel sad or cry  
Cause if I cross over before you  
I'll be waiting across the great divide  
Oh, love has a life of it's own  
To love, love, love has a life of it's own  
We knew when we finished those letters  
No one will be saying goodbye  
The sinners forgived up forever  
When those letters crossed the great divide  
Oh, love has a life of it's own  
Love, love, love is a life like those letters  
Across the great divide.