

# I'll Never Pass This Way Again

Tracy Lawrence

I was born beside this river  
'Bout a half a mile from here  
But I never seemed to notice  
That the water ran this clear  
And I've never seen that color green  
Sparkle down the glen  
Now I'll never pass this way again

I have wandered through that orchard  
And played among her trees  
But I've never heard the secrets  
That she whispers in the breeze  
For the only sound on hallowed ground  
Is the silence of the men  
Who will never pass this way again

It never shone as beautiful  
As how it looks today  
We never miss the things we love  
'Til they go away  
But I have heard the bugler's call  
And it's time for me to leave  
For there comes a day  
When a man must say  
I will die for what I believe

I have often thrown my pennies  
In that old wishing well  
And if I had a penny  
I would wish me a spell  
I would kneel and pray  
That here I'd stay  
Forever Amen  
But I'll never pass this way  
No I'll never pass this way  
No I'll never pass this way again