

# Too Close to Call

Waylon Jennings

I have battled with the demons for my soul  
Like a soldier unafraid, stood straight and tall  
With strong convictions fought for what I thought was right and  
wrong  
But I wonder when it stands in judgement hall  
Will it go down as one too close to call

I have faced that cunning ennemy called time  
For awhile I held him cold and to a draw  
As he rode away he said another place and day  
'Cause you can't erase the writing on the wall  
Although this one was just too close to call

As I wrestled with my deepest fear in life  
I was captured by the shadows on the wall  
I was brave but just the same, I was glad when morning came  
Because now and then the footsteps in the hall  
Remind me it was just too close to call

I have watched my mind dance too close to the edge  
As I stood among the crowd to see it fall  
Sometimes now I cling to what I hope is sanity  
I stagger on this fine line like that I walk  
And wonder is it just too close to call