

The End Of The Race

Willy Mason

When they came in the night, they said we'll take what
we like,
I said I'd wish you well, but I've been living like
hell,
I don't have what you need, but I can tell you what I
can see,
I close my eyes and go to sleep I feel the gun press to
my cheek

I see the ocean rolling fast I see the grass I see the
grass,
I see it swallow up the past I see the grass I see the
grass,
I see there hands empty at last I see the grass I see
the grass,
and all you ask me all you ask, all you ask, all you
ask,
"What have you got for me?"
"What have you got for me?"
You knew that this day was coming on

I woke at first daylight, the suns still shining just
as bright,
'cuz yesterday when it seems, the world could end
inside a dream,
I put on boots and went outside, the enemy still
shooting wide,
If they believe what I see, they wouldn't shoot so
thoughtlessly

I see the ocean rolling fast I see the past I see the
grass,
I see I see their hands empty at last I see the grass I
see the grass,
I see it swallow up the past I see the grass I see the
grass,
and all you ask may all you ask, all you ask, all you
ask,
"What have you got for me?"
"What have you got for me?"
You knew that this day was coming so, why didn't you
start running? Your hands are now too full to get away
This aint gunna stop till something, cures you of all
your wanting, until you lose what you won't give away

Its time to make peace with this place
call this the end of the race