

Alison Krauss, Jubilee

The sun came up on Monday morn.
The world was all in flame.
It's all a mortal man can do
To make it right again.

Swing and turn, Jubilee. Live and learn, Jubilee.

The moon came up. I stood my ground
And swore to not give in,
To never rest and do my best
To rid this world of sin.

Swing and turn, Jubilee. Live and learn, Jubilee.

The one who spoke cried tears of hope,
That we might change in time.
And when I looked into her eyes
The fear I saw was mine.

Swing and turn, Jubilee. Live and learn, Jubilee.

The time had come to travel on.
I made my way alone.
My soul will mend at journey's end.
This road will take me home.

Swing and turn, Jubilee. Live and learn, Jubilee.