

Alison Krauss, Two Highways

Two highways lay before me, which one will I choose
Down one lane I'd find happiness and down the other I would lose
There is no one that I can trust, I must decide alone
My decision is an awful one, which road will take me home

In the mornin' would I wake to find, down the wrong road I have gone
Will I hear the melodies I've searched for oh so long
Only time will tell if I have made a loser's choice
And though sadness cries my inner soul, goodbye lover moans my voice

Perils, there are many, as I set out on my way
If I lose your love I know that I can call it back someday
Rambler, lonely rambler, just 'cause anyplace is home
Nashville, lights how you have always shined

Wishing now that you had found a word or two to say
But the mornin' came and we both knew my eyes gave it away
As I kissed your cheeks and said goodbye I thought only time will tell
And you can't draw water from an empty well

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