

Emmylou Harris, The Price You Pay

(Bruce Springsteen)

You make up your mind, you choose the chance you take
You ride to where the highway ends and the desert breaks
Out on through an open road you ride until the day
You learn to sleep at night with the price you pay

Now with their hands held high, they reached out for the open skies
And then with their last breath
They built the roads they would ride to their deaths
Driving on through the night unable to break away
>From the restless pull of the price you pay

Oh, the price you pay, oh, the price you pay
Now you can't walk away from the price you pay

Now they've come so far and they've waited so long
Just to end up caught in a dream where everything goes wrong
Where the dark of night holds back the light of the day
And you gotta stand and fight for the price you pay

Oh, the price you pay, oh, the price you pay
Now you can't walk away from the price you pay

Little girl down on the strand
With that pretty little baby in your hands
Do you remember the story of the Promised land
How he crossed the desert sands
And could not enter the Chosen Land
On the banks of the river he stayed
To face the price you pay

So let the games start
You better run you little wild heart
You can run through all the nights and all the days
But just across the county line
A stranger passin' through put up a sign
That counts so many fallen away
To the price you pay,

Oh, the price you pay, oh, the price you pay
Now you can't walk away from the price you pay

Oh, the price you pay, oh, the price you pay
Now you can't walk away from the price you pay