

# 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  
&gt;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