## Sam Roberts, Hard Road

Feel, feel it grow
In your mind
In your mind
Life is how you live it
Through time
Through time

And there's no desert sun

That is hot enough to feed your fire

We shipwreck like fools

Only to become the ocean's choir And the sun dies until it's reborn

But there's no road that ain't a hard road to travel on Got lost on the way but you found the road again

Stay true to your friends cause theyll save you in the end

There must be something in the air, in the air

Some kind of answer to my prayers, to my prayers

Some kind of answer to my prayers

Ive been dying since the day I was born

Cause theres no road that aint a hard road to travel on

I have a vision in my mind Of a life that Ive left behind

And cant you see that lost souls cant swim

You know youll sink but you still jump in

And its alright to get caught Stealing back what youve lost

Yeah dont you know that lost souls cant swim

You beat them back or they drag you in

And I cant say that I am sorry for all my medicines

You try to find a love thatll see you through your darkest days And her soft brown hair is as long as the Canadian highway

When the sun dies until its reborn

But theres no road that aint a hard road to travel on

Been dying since the day I was born

Cause theres no road that aint a hard road to travel on