

# Among The Oak & Ash, High, Low & Wide

I am but a shadow, cast upon the road  
And we are all but strangers  
Bearing a heavy load  
And all these worldly things  
We won't need anymore  
You'll only take your place  
Standing on that shore  
High low and wide  
That's just how big this ocean gets  
Stronger than the tide  
That's just how hard this journey is  
You'e got to cross it alone  
You've got to cross it alone  
You've got to cross it alone  
To get back home  
The efforts of the sun are wasted on the rain  
There&acirc;&euro;&trade;s nothing in this world  
To take away your pain  
High low and wide  
That&acirc;&euro;&trade;s how big this ocean gets  
Stronger than the tide  
That's just how hard this journey is  
You've got to cross it alone  
You've got to cross it alone  
You've got to cross it alone  
To get back home  
If you cross it alone  
Free then you shall be  
From the troubles that you know  
Are we just sailing to get back home  
You've got to cross it alone