

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
Thereâ€™s nothing in this world
To take away your pain
High low and wide
Thatâ€™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