

Dan Fogelberg, Reason To Run

Pecos mountains in the fading light
Shadows stretching 'til
They're clean out of sight
How could anything that felt so right
At the same time feel so wrong
At the same time feel so wrong
All these questions, baby, all these fears
Kept me running through
The best of my years
I pray this storm inside me someday clears
But these scars run so damn deeply
But these scars run so damn deep in me
There's a reason for everything, they say
That's under the sun
For every reason to stay
I find a reason to run
I find a reason to run
Seems I've always had these friends of mine
The smoke, the bottle, and the fine white line
To keep me company through the crush of time
But these changes come so slowly
And these changes come so slow to me
There's a reason for everything, they say
That's under the sky
For every reason to love
There's a reason to cry
There's a reason for everything, they say
That's under the sun
For every reason to stay
I find a reason to run
I find a reason to run