

Dwight Yoakam, Down Where The River Bends

Its hard to keep tears out of my eyes
This might be our last goodbye
Our country calls you to defend a great land
So do your part just like a man

Down where the river bends
With god's help we'll meet again
Under the same old sycamore tree
Proud of each other and the land of the free

I go down to the ocean blue
Its just as close as I came to you
This old ocean might keep us apart
But it won't keep you dear out of my heart

Down where the river bends
With god's help we'll meet again
Under the same old sycamore tree
Proud of each other and the land of the free

If the worst should happen and the poppies should wave
Over your far distant, lonely grave
All the rest of my life I'll spend in prayer
I'll meet you in heaven there'll be no war there

Down where the river bends
With god's help we'll meet again
Under the same old sycamore tree
Proud of each other and the land of the free