

# Griffin House, Liberty Line

Well I ran in to some trouble and headed out toward Liberty Line.  
I heard voices going in my head, you could be livin more than you could be dyin.  
I remember when we fell in love; you were the one I thought I'd never meet.  
I taste your words on the tip of my tongue; they were soft and they were sweet.  
But we ran into some trouble; we knew our love was slowly dyin  
And when we said the words that ended us, I headed out toward Liberty Line.  
The night was some kind of quiet; I could almost hear myself think.  
I felt my heart was like a heavy flood; I'm gonna float or I'm gonna sink.  
I was thinking we could settle down, start a family, and start a life.  
I was only two days short of asking you if you would be my wife.  
But we ran into some trouble, we met that enemy that we call time.  
Threw my guitar in the back of my car and headed out toward Liberty Line.

I didn't know what would be waiting there. I didn't know what I would find.  
But I knew I had to make it, make it to Liberty Line.

They say you can't see the forest when you're there among the trees.  
They say it takes a separation to find some kind of clarity.  
But I feel I'm gonna make it to the line where freedom waits,  
And then this lonely prisoner can cross the border to a better state.  
Now I'm on my last stretch of road, and I don't know what I'm gonna find.  
Maybe the sheriff will be waiting there and stop me short of Liberty Line.  
Off in the distance, I'm coming closer with every breath,  
I see a woman staring back at me. I stop the car. She comes up on my left.  
She said, I didn't know if you would make it see, I got this enemy that I call time,  
But I was wondering could I hitch a ride, by the way my name is Liberty Line.

I didn't know what would be waiting there. I didn't know what I would find.  
But I knew I had to make it, make it to Liberty Line.