

John Hiatt, Before I Go

I've been sleeping for some hours
Just woke up and you were there
Like the morning, like the flowers
Sunlight whispering in my ears
Red tail hawk shooting down the canyon
Put me on that wind he rides
I will be your true companion
When we reach the other side

.
I will try, I will stumble
But I will fly, he told me so
Proud and high or low and humble
Many miles before I go
Many miles before I go

.
Can't decide which way to travel
On the ground or in the sky
All my schemes have come unraveled
All that's left is you and I

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And I will try, but I will stumble
And I will fly, he told me so
Proud and high or low and humble
Many miles before I go
Many miles before I go
Here I go

.
Ghosts on the trees, there's
Ghosts on the wires
Asking questions and showing signs
Shivering with truth, they're lighting fires
Lighting fires all down the line

.
And I will try, and I will stumble
But I will fly, he told me so
Proud and high or low and humble
Many miles before I go
Many miles before I go

.
Proud and high or low and humble
Many miles before I go
Many miles before I go