

Neal Casal, Hands On The Plow

there is nothing I can say to you now
of all the years that passed away
with your hands on the plow

can't you see that they're gone
can't you see that they're gone

20 long years down the line
was all that you had to show
a trail of coaldust left behind
in the rain and the snow

you had to lay your body down
you had to lay your body down
on a homeground

you've always talked about the wind
and what a friend it could be
they'd never hear from you again
and though it's hard to believe

you had to bring your brother home
you had to bring your brother home, oh yeah

it was always blood and stone
that brought you to her door
on a ship so far from home
with only love as the law

she's all you need to carry on
she's all you need to carry on
oh, carry on