

# Ray Price, Beyond The Last Mile

I'm watching the clock tick the hours away  
they say that I must hang at the dawn of the day  
But why should I fear death for it's life anew  
for dying only takes me much nearer to you  
You left me in anger to walk by the sea  
And when they found your body they blamed it on me  
But you know they were wrong dear so wait for awhile  
For we shall be together beyond the last mile

[ fiddle ]

The stars hide their face to make way for the sun  
And soon death it shall claim me and make us as one  
While others are walking the streets with a smile  
Then I know I'll be walking beyond the last mile  
The chaplain is making his last plea to God  
Soon up the numbered steps to the scaffold I'll trod  
My footsteps won't falter I'll walk with a smile  
For I know you'll be waiting beyond the last mile