

# Reba McEntire, The Great Divide

(Michael P. Heeney/Jackson Leap)

Well I could swear  
This king size bed  
Keeps getting wider  
And I could swear  
A stranger's laying by my side  
And I can swear a long dark valley lies between us  
And there ain't no way to cross the great divide

The great divide  
Ain't in Colorado  
It's the distance that we've somehow grown apart  
The great divide  
Oh that river's sorrow  
We can't rebuild  
The bridge we burned  
Between our hearts

And Lord knows we both tried hard  
At crossing rivers  
But pride runs as deep  
As it is wide  
And the love that once could conquer any mountain  
Has reached the edge of the great divide

The great divide  
Ain't in Colorado  
It's the distance that we've somehow grown apart  
The great divide  
Oh that river's sorrow  
We can't rebuild  
The bridge we burned  
Between our hearts

The great divide  
Ain't in Colorado