

# Tracy Lawrence, I'll Never Pass This Way Again

I was born beside this river  
'bout a half a mile from here  
but I never seemed to notice  
that the water ran this clear  
and I've never seen that color green  
sparkle down the glen  
now I'll never pass this way again  
I have wandered through that orchard  
and played among the trees  
but I never heard the secrets  
that she whispers on the breeze  
for the only sound on hallowed ground  
is the silence of the men  
who will never pass this way again  
it never shown more beautiful  
as how it looks today  
we never miss the things we love  
'til they go away  
but I have heard the bugler's call  
and it's time for me to leave  
for there comes a day  
when a man must say  
I will die for what I believe  
I have often thrown pennies  
in that old wishing well  
and if I had a quarter  
I would wish me a spell  
I would kneel and pray  
that here I'd stay  
forever, amen  
but I'll never pass this way  
no, I'll never pass this way  
no, I'll never pass this way  
again

From "THE CIVIL WAR: THE NASHVILLE SESSIONS"