

Waylon Jennings, Old Church Hymns And Nursery

Blow on you restless wind up to your old tricks again
Bear down you Texas sun you make the desserts dry and the brush fires run
Splintered wood rusty chains this old front porch swing remains
A pendulum of memories goes back and forth on a summer breeze

Singing old church hymns and nursery rhymes
From the days way back before my time
With a little child upon my knee singing every sweet word back to me
Look how far I had to come to get back where I started from
With a child's wisdom passing time
Singing old church hymns and nursery rhymes

I've run the race I've walked the wire I paid the price of my desire
And the only time I've known it all is just before I took a fall
So howl you lone coyote song fade to sapphire sky of dawn
Count me in the lucky men to send the world around again

Singing old church hymns and nursery rhymes...