The Easy Work

Five swallows sit - on a telephone wire Resting their tired, little wings I have not heard - a sad note or desire In any of the songs that they sing

We have the easy work
But we still complain
We know dry ground needs water
But we curse the rain
We know the dry ground needs water
But we curse the rain

It's better to take - the difficult path
Than to travel the road that is worn
Make your mistakes - and know you'll be strong
When the hard times come and knock on your door

Many hands make this easy work
Let them lighten your load
And always know if you're lonely
You are never alone
Always know if you're lonely
You are never alone

[bridge]

Don't count the days, don't count the years Don't count the grains of salt in your tears Don't count the ways, in which you have won Just remember to give, and remember to love Remember to give, and remember to love

Please take me out - where the wild things still grow
Where no one can be seen for miles
Where I can forget - everything that I know
If only for just a short while

None of its easy work So let's set it aside We can get to it later Let's enjoy the ride We can get to it later Let's enjoy the ride

In Its Own Time

Between the battles that you could not win
And the first time you cried out for help
That's when you realized you were only making deals
With yourself

Filled with your conviction and belief
No signs of surrender or retreat
But now it seems your white flag is waving high
On every street

Now you must throw yourself into the fire
And burn away the remnants of your desire
Watch the ashes fall around you as - you climb higher
And from that mountaintop you will see
Everything that you are meant to be
Waiting for you on that middle ground
Between the dream

[repeat chorus]

[bridge]

So set your foot upon the trail
And your sails to the way the wind blows
It will take facing your fears
And thousands of tears
Before you know
If you ever know

So, when troubled times and worry come
When you're restless and you need to run
Don't let your destiny become - a setting sun
Greet every day in its new light
And before you close your eyes each night
Give thanks for everything you have
With all your might

[repeat chorus]

For Them

You say "happy ones are best"
Some are sad and some confess
There are ones about love
Growing old, and oh death
But it seems everybody wants
The song to be sung just for them

There are ones about the road
The sickness of a heavy load
Ones that make you cry with friends
And ones that make you smile again
But it seems everybody wants
The song to be sung just for them

[bridge]

If I could sum up this whole world
In the span of just one verse
Then I could put this guitar down
And I could shed this writer's curse
But it's really not that easy
When you have a way with words

You say "happy ones are best"
But will they really stand the test
When they're up against the issues
That the difficult address
'Cos it seems everybody wants
The song to be sung just for them
It seems everybody wants
The song to be sung just for them

Making Good Time

One of these days
I'm gonna step off this highway
And stop running from my trouble
One of these days
I'm gonna find me a straight job
And there'll be - no more trouble

[chorus] I've been walking down the line
 That keeps me in between
 The earthly and divine
 I never calculate the cost
 Of being - hopelessly lost
 And making good time

One of these days

I'm gonna build us a new house

Ground up - from the rubble

One of these days

I'm gonna buy me a new car

One without - engine trouble

[repeat chorus]

[bridge]

We don't need to pull over
There's some coffee in the holder
And I - feel like I could go all night
But I - I don't want to disappoint you
So tell me what you want when we're older
Just help me make it to daylight
To daylight

One of these days

My eyes and ears will fail me

And my heart will give me trouble

One of these goddamn days

I won't be here to hold you

And keep you safe from your troubles

Head on back to Oklahoma
Cause that is where you home is
And that is where your heart is
You weren't too keen on California
As we drove through Arizona
That's when it hit you hardest

You used to lay against my shoulder
When nights were getting colder
And winter brought the snow
And for hours I would hold you
If I'd known I would have told you
It's harder letting go

[repeat pre chorus and chorus]

[bridge] I should have counted blessings
 Instead of second guessing
And wondering why nice guys finish last
 But maybe without warning
 I'll wake up Monday morning
Wishing I had run, instead of passed

[repeat chorus]

Coming Home

Homesick and tired
With my face against the glass
Miles of pole and wire
I'm watching the scenery pass
From the passenger side
The passenger side

We're making memories
From near catastrophe
But the New York State line never
Looked so good to me
Now that I
Am coming home

Wide awake and wired
Trying to make moments last
I spend half of my life
Watching the world flying past
From the passenger side
The passenger side

We're making memories
From near catastrophe
But the city limit sign never
Looked so good to me
Now that I
Am coming home

[bridge]

Another night of six string heartbreak and love songs
When I get back I'll wonder
Why it took me so long
To find you

We're making memories
And laughing hysterically
But the sight of your face never
Looked so good to me
Now that I
Am finally home

Nothing Could Go Wrong

Out here where the sky meets the road

The years keep rolling

Like the wheels that take you home

Drawn toward a bright horizon line

It ain't hard to look ahead

When there's nothing in your past to leave behind

Courage comes in many different ways
It can be the tears that form a pool
Of nothing left to say
But in the silence you must remain strong
Surrounded by the walls of thought
And wanting to belong

[chorus] But these are times, these are times
When it seems the world is pushing us along
 These are times, these are times
To get lost inside an old, familiar song
 Watch the trees sway gently on the lawn
At times it seems like nothing could go wrong

[bridge] And I suppose that we could disappear a while
Free from superstition and denial
We'll throw our rope around the moon
Between the drops of rain
And hope the hard times never come again

Out here where the sky meets the road
You can hear the whispers
Of the ones who've gone before
Spoken with a wisdom you can't buy
Something you will need
When you start running out of exit signs

[repeat chorus]

My Parade

The radio and the driver's seat

The view from my window

I'm unaware of all the miles gone by

I used to know the backstreets

What I was getting into

When I set out beneath the great big sky

[chorus] But those clouds up ahead
 Ain't gonna rain on my parade
 This dream isn't dead
It's still marching in my parade

I'm tangled in the road map
Without a destination

And no way to get out of my own way
I'm caught inside a trap
That is of my own creation

With no plan to escape or get away

[repeat chorus]

[bridge]

The radio's been static
For the last couple of miles
I can't get a signal all along the dial
But it might not be that tragic
'Cos I know I'll crack a smile
Once I hear your voice coming down the wire

[repeat chorus]

To Buffalo

I'm goin' home now, I'm goin' home
I'm gonna follow that light up in the sky
I'll let this moonlit road lead me straight to your door
I'm goin' home, I'm goin' home

I spend my days wandering this land
Sometimes without a purpose or a plan
And sometimes so broke, it seemed every word I spoke
Cost me more than I held in my hand

I've never been one to understand
All my thoughts that go to paper from this pen
Sometimes they flow like wine, in harmony, in time
And leave me with a sense of wonderin'

[bridge] I am listening my friend
And I'm wishing that this conversation
Didn't have to end
But it's time for me to make amends
I hope to see you when I come
Back 'round here again

But I'm goin' home now, I'm goin' home
It is a long, long ride that is for sure
But I'll take that wheel and with every mile I'll heal
I'm goin' home, I'm goin' home
I'm goin' home, I'm goin' home