

Gathering Wood

Chuck Ragan

All aboard the river
A way for rain and soul*
Unsure of destinations

We'll absorb oh every
Wind and current
In a bosom of a worthy expedition

Whether we are weak and weary
Whether we walk tall and brave
I'll be there for you, you'll be there for me
In the dark, through the wind and the rain

We know not
What lies before us underneath
But we can not
Move what can't be moved

Oooohhhh

Blessed clouds carry inertia
And the will to carry on from harm's way

Whether we are weak and weary, yeah
Whether we walk tall and brave
I'll be there for you, you'll be there for me
In the dark, through the wind and the rain

Whether we are weak and weary, ohh
Whether we walk tall and brave, yeah
I'll be there for you, you'll be there for me
In the dark, through the wind and the rain (x3)