

# The Great Divide

Joe Cocker

Nights are long  
And the wind is howling down  
Into the hollows  
Somewhere deep inside  
I can hear you calling out  
Across the great divide

Right or wrong there's a feeling in my heart  
I try to follow  
But lately i just hide  
And my dream of someday crawling out  
To cross this great divide

Isolation  
Heart like a drum  
And the beating is wearing me down  
Standing at the station  
But the train never comes  
Still I'm hanging on  
Like some old ghost town

Miles to go but I see that one way out  
Stars in the distance  
Skies are open wide  
Waiting for my soul to rise  
Above this great divide

Desperation  
Is a dangerous blade  
In a reckless and trembling hand  
Sweet salvation  
Just a thin line away  
I should cut and run  
But I'll make my stand

Nights are long  
But I'll close my eyes again  
Until tomorrow  
Slip the bonds and ride  
Touch the face I long to see  
Above this great divide  
We'll be all We long to be  
Beyond this great divide