

A New Man

Josh Ritter

Look at you, the sorry state you're in
A man without a country or a friend
A man who can't remember how his blood would shake in boyhood
To the rhythm of the wheat fields in the wind

Stung by those old lies you told yourself
Strung with that same rope you sold yourself
Either you can't hear the bells or you can't tell for whom they toll
And still, they toll
It's time to go

Make a habit of erasing every track
No trace of love behind to mark your path
Teaching everyone a lesson thought your heart was worth the hold
And that it's not
Is that what you want?

You must become a new man
Must become a new man
Must become a new man
Change

You felt the storm clouds building in your bones
Tornados spun for you and you alone
And then wrapped themselves around you in the rain and whipping wind
And slip your skin
Begin again

You'll find there's only love and love's returning
And you'll finally know the warmth of home fires burning
And the green hills will be waving with abandon
The road unrolled before you like an anthem

In every strangers face, a place of welcome
No matter who you are or where you came from
You won't walk among the dead a moment longer
You won't belong there

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