

# We Can't Turn Back Now

Rodney Crowell

It's in the water, it's in the wind  
It's where you're going, it's where you've been  
It's what you're doing, it's what you don't  
It's what you're willing and what you won't  
A snowcapped mountain, a moonlit path  
An ice cold shower, a long hot bath  
It's something waiting for you just a little farther down the line

You can't turn back now, you can't turn back now  
It's too late to turn back now

It's young and reckless, it's old and grey  
It's here tomorrow and gone today  
It's rich and famous, dark and dull  
It's Nostradamus meets Jethro Tull  
It knows your weakness, it feels your strength  
It jangle jingles, clacks and clinks  
It's ever present, but it's also like there's nothing there at all

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Democracy won't work if we're asleep  
That kind of freedom is a vigil you must keep, you've gotta dig deep  
It's a wicked world, and we're all in it  
But that could change in a New York minute  
Holy terror and toxic gas ain't got nothing on leaves of grass  
So pray for peace until you're hoarse  
And maybe fear will run its course  
May God forgive us our insanity, and we'll keep pressing on

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