

If I Should Fail

The Band

I'm trapped on this mountain, two more hours 'til dawn
If they'd come in the morning, I'll have both guns drawn
I looked down the canyon, I can see their fires
All of my companions captured or expired.

And if I should fail on this fearful trail
Surrounded and alone and still pursued
If I don't prevail, if you get this mail
Know the last thing that I think of will be you.

I've seen storms erasing every dream I knew
But this danger I'm facing is the worst I've gone through
Your picture before me laying on a stone
The one where you're smiling, holding one red rose.

And if I should fail on this fearful trail
Surrounded and alone and still pursued
If I don't prevail, if you get this mail
Know the last thing that I think of will be you.

If they come with the rising sun, I will know by the hush of the birds
And the snapping of the twigs as they move in
I got a canteen full of rum if the worst occurs
I will drink it dry before the end begins.

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