

Run to Pass

Climbing up your steep hill
Scrambling up the scree
Trying to get my footing
Some place that I feel free

For each step forward
My memory takes me back
Time in a snapshot
Reflections in a glass

And every time I lead
You run to pass

I took the road less traveled
You took the one the most
You the perfect guest
I the perfect host

You visit me a stranger
No connection in our past
Like a perfect mixture
That separates at last

And every time I lead
You run to pass

Here we go
Down a rocky path
Here we go
In harmony at last

And every time I lead
You run to pass

Someday we'll float so easy
As simple as can be
Drifting with the south wind
High above the trees

But here in the meantime
I'm devoted to this task
And the more there are answers
The more there is to ask

And every time I lead
You run to pass

And every time I lead
You run to pass