

Eleven Hundred Springs "A Straighter Line"

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Do you feel his hand on your shoulder
The way that I feel on mine
For if your soul's been swallowed up by darkness
He can put you walkin on a straighter line

For many years I struggled, demons on my back
Never thought I'd see the light of day
An em demons fought like hell
To pull me to the black
And never did the good lord turn away

I thought whiskey and cocaine would ease my sorrows
But it only took me closer to the grave
I was livin for today and not tomororow
I believe my soul's too far gone to save

CHORUS

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Sun rising sunday morning sendin people off to
chrurch
Find me havin never seen the bed
I was sinking, ever sinking, feeling things were getting
worse
Saw my body in a casket lyin dead

Surrounded by strangers in a prison
With no where to turn but on high
Having wasted every blessing I was given
I prayed lord please give me grace before I die

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