

Fredy Johnston**"What You Cannot See, You Cannot Fight"**

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Tell me son
Where have you been going
You come home early and you come home late
When I see you anyway
Since she's gone
You went right back on it
I know it by the way you talk
You make no sense and will not stop

It's another morning
You'd hear her rising
Then she'd walk in like the morning light
But I can't tell you
Like she'd tell you
What you cannot see, you cannot fight

You were the first one
And always favored son
You never saw her cry for you
When you'd run off like you do
Come on in son
And I will make you something
You look like you were made to leave
Not too steady on your feet

You know what she'd say
It'll be OK
Gotta figure out your wrong from right
But I can't tell you
Like she'd tell you
What you cannot see, you cannot fight

It's another morning
The sun might be shining
We should drive on out to where she lies
Cause I can't tell you
Like she'd tell you
What you cannot see, you cannot fight

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