

Nanci Griffith

"Sing"

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I heard the music long ago, songs that rent the air
Fading in and out at night while I was lying there
Voices soft and lonely and later rock and roll
Flying across the Rio Grande, straight into my soul

Trying to find a reason, trying to find that rhyme
Rolling with the river trying to keep time
And in the end I wouldn't change a thing, I'd sing

Music is the life in me, it's the melody I breathe
It gives me strength in harder times and reason to
believe
Endless miles of highway, every step hard earned
It seems like it was all mapped out, all the twists and
turns

Still trying to find a reason, trying to find that rhyme
Still rolling with the river trying to keep time
And in the end I wouldn't change a thing, I'd sing
And in the end I wouldn't change a thing, I'd sing

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