

Krig

"Closer To The Truth"

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Drivin' the windin' roads of Tennessee,
I saw an anchor on a mountain, a thousand miles from
any sea.
Well, you can't be too careful,
You never know what you might need.
You know, Noah went from fool to celebrity.

CHORUS:

I'm getting further from the things I thought I knew,
But I'm closer to the truth.
There's a distance to be crossed,
And it's the space between me and you.

There's a silver mist curtain this mornin' in the pines,
And this highway's like a river runnin' through this life
of mine.
Oh, I'm getting tired, but I can't sleep;
Too many miles in front of me,
You're the only place I really want to be.

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

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