

Pressing On

Antony and the Johnsons

Well, I'm pressing on
Yes, I'm pressing on
Well, I'm pressing on
Until the higher calling of my Lord Well, I'm pressing on
Yes, I'm pressing on
Well, I'm pressing on
Until the higher calling of my Lord Many try to stop me
Shake me up in my mind
Say, "Prove to me that He is Lord
Show me a sign" What kind of sign they need
When it all comes from within
When what's lost has been found
What's to come has already been Well, I'm pressing on
Yes, I'm pressing on
Well, I'm pressing on
Until the higher calling of my Lord Well, I'm pressing on
Yes, I'm pressing on
Well, I'm pressing on
Until the higher calling of my Lord Shake the dust off of your feet
Don't look back
Nothing can hold you down
Nothing that you lack Temptation's not an easy thing
Adam given the devil reign
Because he sinned, I got no choice
It run in my vein Well, I'm pressing on
Yes, I'm pressing on
Well, I'm pressing on
Until the higher calling of my Lord Well, I'm pressing on
Yes, I'm pressing on
Well, I'm pressing on
Until the higher calling of my Lord Well, I'm pressing on
Yes, I'm pressing on
I'm pressing on, I'm pressing on, I'm pressing on
Well, I'm pressing on
Until the higher calling of my Lord

Songwriters

Bob Dylan Published by

SPECIAL RIDER MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>