

Thirty Summers

Cowboy Junkies

Caught in the vice of Heaven and Earth
He turned his life into a cell
Imprisoned by the doubts that hound us all
And the desires those we all know so well
His days he lost to promises
His nights he purged of dreams
And he would wake in the hours before sunrise
And dread the coming of day
Never thought a man could become so desperate
Never thought a life could lose so much hope
To be tearin' at the roots around you
As if in manacles or irons or ropes
They say he told his children that all he taught was lost
And that love and pride and honesty
Were to be gained at too high a cost
It's been thirty summers that I've spent with him
And I expect thirty more to pass
He has blessed my life in so many ways
That I could never turn my back
But I need just one more reminder
Of the man that he used to be
If he would just look deep into my eyes
And say, "It's in you my love that I will find the key"

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