God Willin' & The Creek Don't Rise

Ray Lamontagne

Caroline in the mountains
The sun sets up in ribbons high
I'll never wanna get old, never wanna die
We seein' steady rain
'Bout to drive us all insane
Nearly lost a few head up in the pines
At night some of the boys
Get to talking up their girls back home
I tell 'em none's as fine as mine
The old chaplin sayin'

Come morning we'll break the range
We pushin' hard now for the plains
I close my eyes
And I can see you
I close my eyes
And I can feel you here
God willin' and the creek don't rise
I'll be home again before this time next year
Though I fear this fever won't break
All my love

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