

The River and the Highway

Pam Tillis

She follows the path of least resistance
She doesn't care to see the mountain top
She twists and turns with no regard to distance
She never comes to a stop And she rolls, she's a river
Where she goes, time will tell
Heaven knows, he can't go with her
And she rolls, all by herself, all by herself He's headed for a single destination
He doesn't care what's standing in his path
He's a line between two points of separation
He ends just where it says to on the map And he rolls, he's on highway
Where he goes, time will tell
Heaven knows, she can't go with him
And he rolls, all by himself, all by himself But every now and then, he offers her a shoulder
And every now and then she overflows
And every now and then a bridge crosses over
It's a moment that every lover knows As she rolls
(And he rolls)
She's a river
(He's a highway)
Where she goes
(Where he goes)
Time will tell
Heaven knows
She can't go with him
(He can't go with her)
And she rolls, all by herself
And he rolls, all by himself Fare the well

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