

# Rockslide

## The Crane Wives

I hear a rumblin' honey, up on the peak.  
This wild weather's got the mountain shakin' weak.  
I hear a rumblin' honey, up on the peak.  
This wild weather's got the mountain shakin' weak.  
Oh, I know you long to plant your feet,  
But we best get a move on,  
Or the Devil we will meet. I feel a quakin' honey, I feel it deep  
Rocks are a-tumblin' while the people are asleep.  
I feel a quakin' honey, I feel it deep  
Rocks are a-tumblin' while the people are asleep.  
Oh, I pray the day my soul to keep,  
But we best get a move on,  
Or the Devil we will meet. Drop dead sprint, my darling, now!  
Drop dead sprint, my darling, now! Don't look back now, honey, just try to breathe  
That monster's comin' and it don't care for you or me.  
Don't look back now, honey, just try to breathe  
That monster's comin' and it don't care for you or me.  
Oh, the angels we may someday see,  
But we best get a move on  
Or the Devil we will meet.  
Oh, the angels we may someday see,  
But we best get a move on  
Or the Devil we will meet.

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

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