

# You'll Be There

George Strait

Hope is an anchor and love is a ship, time is the ocean and life is a trip  
You don't know where you're going, 'till you know where you're at  
And if you can't read the stars, well you better have a map  
A compass and a conscience, so you don't get lost at sea  
Or on some lonely island, where no one wants to be  
From the beginning of creation, I think our maker had a plan  
For us to leave these shores and sail beyond the sand  
And let the good light guide us through the waves and the wind  
To the beaches in a world where we have never been  
And we'll climb up on a mountain, y'all we'll let our voices ring  
Those who've never tried it, they'll be the first to sing

Whoa, my, my  
I'll see you on the other side  
If I make it  
And it might be a long hard ride  
But I'm gonna take it  
Sometimes it seems that I don't have a prayer  
Let the weather take me anywhere  
But I know that I wanna go  
Where the streets are gold  
'Cause you'll be there

Oh, my , my  
You don't bring nothing with you here  
And you can't take nothing back  
I ain't never seen a hearse, with a luggage rack  
So I've torn my knees up prayin'  
Scarred my back from fallin' down  
Spent so much time flying high, till I'm face first in the ground  
So if you're up there watchin' me, would you talk to God and say,  
Tell him I might need a hand to see you both someday

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Oh, my , my  
Cause you'll be there  
Oh, my ,my

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