

ROCK AND ROLL (clark hansbarger)

I have climbed the hills at Glenco
I have seen a ravens nest
I have stood before an audience and spoke with eloquence

I have built a little mansion
I have cried until I'm dry
I have talked a lot with Jesus
Seen the devil in his eyes

And I can rocked I can roll
But I cannot play it fast enough to save my mortal soul
I can rock I can roll
But the dirty little secret is no matter what I do I'm getting old

I have raised two lovely children
I have walked them through the rain
Of a hundred troubled mornings when our struggles seemed in
vain

I have watched them grow to people
I have let them go their way
I have stood beside a window
Wondering how I'll end the day.

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I've tried grace and I've violence
I've tried kindness, I've tired scorn.
I even tried my luck with patience till my patience became worn

And I know a little something
But I do not know a lot
But I know enough to know that sorrow always follows loss