

Brother, I Been There Too

2012

Maybe in A (capo on 2)

When the road is dark
And the night is long
And no light marks your way
And the ones you thought
Would stand by you
Have all slipped away

G
C G
Am G D
C G
Am C
G C D

When you're bone tired
But you cannot sleep
Cause your mind won't set you free
From the choices made
And the hopes betrayed
By the man you used to be

Come on in and set a spell
And we'll talk this darkness through
It looks to me like you been through hell
Brother, I been there too

G C G
Am G D
C G Am C
G C G

An empty room
A hungry heart
A howling at your door
You think no one
Has ever walked down
This dark road before

But they say that grace
May come to all
To the righteous and the wretched too
No matter how fast or hard you fall
It may come to you

Imagining myself as a preacher comforting a sinner, I wrote this thinking of Randy Travis, who had recently fallen on hard times. I thought it might speak to the man who did the great gospel tune "Three Wooden Crosses." This is Track 6 on the Slip Yarrow CD "Waters Wide Between"