

For a Time

(Abler)

The song is almost over
The lights have come down
Let's have drink and load the truck
Move to the next town

And I wonder out loud sometimes
At what's been said and done
If the song is worth it all
Or has this all been just for fun

The singer has his song to sing
The fighter steps into the ring
Striving for goals they are trying to attain
The troubadour he sings his song
Tell them when it feels alright

Songs of many countries
Songs of working men
The beat of different drummers
Echoes where I've been

And when magic happens to a song
Do they all stand up and cheer
The goose that laid the golden egg
The one they couldn't wait to hear

The singer