

## End Road Work

Gonna build me a boat, and when weariness takes me  
I'll lay me down easy and float far away  
Hard times may shake me, and love might forsake me  
I might lose my course, but I won't lose my way

*Cause we're rolling on  
Cross lines and over borders  
This road don't get no shorter  
And the going's mighty slow  
So get up, boys  
The sun is getting higher  
So pack up, put out that fire  
We've got places left to go*

Gonna find me a road across rivers and valleys  
Gonna walk that old road till I get where I'm bound  
And if I lose my way and there's no way to find me  
I'll find that old river and follow it down

*Chorus*

Gonna make me some friends who got voices like silver  
Get them singing all evening and walking all day  
And we'll walk through the cornfields and walk through the pine woods  
Good food and a fire at the end of the way

*Chorus*

**Composed by: Alex Sturbaum**

**Appears on *River Run Wide***

*I wrote this song on my first tour with Gallimaufry. I have been fortunate in many ways, but none more so than my opportunity to travel around playing music with some of my best friends.*