

Across the Rubicon

From the album "Twelve" by Berkley Hart
Written by Calman Hart

Well Caesar is as Caesar does
I guess that's just the way he was
He crossed the river Rubicon
Made his choice, and just moved on

You can be steadfast, you can be headstrong
You might come in dead last, you might be dead wrong
But when your die is cast, don't linger on
It's no use lookin' back across the Rubicon

I'm in a rut, I'm in a maze
I feel like I've been dazed for days
Y'know I coulda, shoulda, woulda been
But it will not change this fix I'm in

I will be steadfast, I will be headstrong
I might come in dead last, I might be dead wrong
But when my die is cast, I won't linger on
It's no use lookin' back across the Rubicon

So take a stand, make a choice
Right or left it's still your voice
When the confrontation comes
Just hold your ground and stick to your guns
And never mind those blind attacks
Of Monday morning quarterbacks
Let 'em throw their stones and sticks
'Cause I still love the Dixie Chicks

I will be steadfast, I will be headstrong
I might come in dead last, I might be dead wrong
But when my die is cast, I won't linger on
There's no use lookin' back across the Rubicon

Well the river is wide and the river is deep
So close your eyes and try to get some sleep...