**Cold Hard Road**

Written by Steve Poynter 8/27/2016

It’s a cold, hard road we travel down; when injustice and heartache doubles down

Matters not where we’re from or where we’re bound; It’s a cold, hard road we travel down

Sometimes that road gives us all that we can bear; it can be unkind, cruel and unfair

The road isn’t partial; see, the road just doesn’t care; sometimes that road gives us all that we can bear

It’s a cold, hard road with an uncertain end; So, I call on my angels, family and friends

I Lean on my faith for strength to transcend, cuz, it’s a cold, hard road with an uncertain end

There just might be someone you know; travelin’ down that road alone

Maybe they could use a friend on that cold hard road with an uncertain end

That cold hard road is filled with unexpected turns; cruel destinations and diminishing returns

It’s uncompromising and selfish in its terms; that cold hard road is filled with unexpected turns

It’s a cold, hard road with an uncertain end; So, I call on my angels, family and friends

I Lean on my faith for strength to transcend, cuz, it’s a cold, hard road with an uncertain end

It’s a Cold hard road with an uncertain end

It’s a cold, hard road without a friend