

Suzanne Prentice

"Back Home Again"

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There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more
away
The whining of his wheels just makes it colder

He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the
sky
Ten days on the road are barely gone
There's a fire softly burning and supper's on the stove
The light in your eyes makes him warm

Hey, it's good to be back home again, yes it is
Sometimes this old farm seems like a long lost friend
Hey it's good to be back home again

There's all the news to tell him, how you spend your
time
What's the latest thing the neighbours say
Your mother called last Friday and Sunshine made her
cry
They felt the baby move just yesterday

All the time that I can lay this tired old body down
Feel your fingers feather soft on me
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way
The happiness that living with you brings me

It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time
with you
It's the little things that make a house a home
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove
The light in your eyes makes me warm

Hey, it's good to be back home again, yes it is
**Sometimes this old farm seems like a long lost
friend
Hey it's good to be back home again
Hey it's good to be back home again

