

Toy Matinee

"We Always Come Home"

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Father was born by Daisy May Welch
Mister was a barber, never learned to drive
In the old house his brother's first son
Next to where the eldest died
When I was a child of five

We always come home
We always come home
We always come home
We always wander home

Mother was a smart one, ran the town news
A thing they called The Diamond Drill
Father worked the lifts in the old Tobin mine
He always loved the saxophone
But he had to keep us all alive

We always come home
We always come home
We always come home
We always wander home

Another time, would you be brave enough
There's no more growing up
She the crystal falling
Hear the old town calling
Another place, but do you dream enough
Afraid of waking up
She the Crystal Falling
Hear the old town calling you away

Grandma's buried on the big hill since fall
Right next to where grandpa lies
They've gone away but they've saved a place for me
That's where I'll be some day
And it's so good to know

We always come home
We always come home
We always come home
We always wander home...

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