

## Dakota

# "When The Rebel Comes Home"

Visit "[When The Rebel Comes Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

He's a refugee from the highway  
Out there fighting for years  
Whether by God or by glory  
He's been traveling through his fears  
And he always feels that his next step  
Will surely set him free  
So be kind when he approaches  
'Cause that rebel could be me

He doesn't know that the road's been dying  
Dying for so many years  
Traveling in his darkness  
He's been traveling through his fears  
And he left his home as a young one  
Left the young one in him behind  
Now his reasons for leaving  
Well I'll tell you my friend  
They're just a little hard to find

Chorus

When the rebel comes home  
Please don't leave him alone, no, no  
Let him warm his soul on your shoulder  
You better touch this man who's been so much older  
When the rebel comes home  
Please don't leave him alone, no, no  
Let him warm his soul on your shoulder  
You better touch this man who's been so much older

He's been walking along the shores of deception  
Turned his back on it all  
But you know something must be wrong when you get  
that late night call  
I say maybe it was wild geese on the fly  
Or a mother calling her child  
That brought a tear to his lonely eye  
And called him back from the wild

Visit [Dakota](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

