Bill Miller "The Road Home"

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There's a hitchhiker standing on the side
Of the road off of exit 104
And a forgotten billboard for all night diner
That ain't even there no more

Three deserted farms just like monuments Standing cold and still While a hawk and a lonely state trooper Stand guard out on lookout hill

I'm just following the road home on a trail of memories Just a battle weary native son is there still a home for me

When you see me coming don't you turn away 'Cause this hometown boy needs a place to stay And a little understanding on the road home On the road home

There's still mud on my boots from across the sea And I ain't gonna kick it off 'Cause it makes me remember what I need to forget When I'm feeling lonesome and lost

And there's a river of scars and it's running deep Right down to my very soul And this battle rages every step of the way While I try not to let it show

I'm just following the road home on a trail of memories Just a battle weary native son is there still a home for me

When you see me coming don't you turn away 'Cause this hometown boy needs a place to stay And a little understanding on the road home On the road home

When you see me coming don't you turn away 'Cause this hometown boy needs a place to stay And a little understanding on the road home On the road home

I'm on the road home

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