

Don Dixon

"Everytime I Think Of Home"

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The nights are hard
The lights have all gone down
Darkness in the better parts of town
Just a night to walk out on this girl
And if she stops me I?
With a promise in her voice?
With the darkness handing me her world
Everytime I think of home where the bright lights?sing
in a sirens song?
Crystal clear and twice as loud, everytime I think of
home

Stumble down the pavement, burns my feet
There's no moon to help me through the street
Wish I had a flashlight and a song
Hear the sound of nothing left to think
Every step destroys another link to this place that never
felt like home
Everytime I think of home where the big boats?run in on
flesh and foam?
Credit cards and broken bones, everytime I think of
home

There's a light in my head that dreams of a kid staring
strait at the sun

Maybe I just take a rest right here on these stepping
stones to who knows
Where
If I fall asleep, don't let me know
And everytime I think of home where the bright lights?
sing in a sirens
Song?
Crystal clear and twice as loud, everytime I think of
home
Everytime I think of home
Everytime I think of home
Everytime I think of home
Everytime I think of home

