

Eddie Vedder

"Thumbing My Way"

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I have not been home
Since you left long ago

I'm thumbing my way back to heaven

Counting steps walking backwards on the road
Counting my way back to heaven
I can't be free
With what's locked inside of me
There's no wrong or right
But I'm sure there's good and bad
Questions linger overhead
No matter how cold the winter
There's a spring time ahead

I'm thumbing my way back to heaven

I wish that I could hold you
I wish that I had
Thinking about heaven

I let go of the rope
Thinking that's what held me back
And in time I realize it's now wrapped around my neck
I can't see what's next from this lonely overpass
Hang my head and count my steps as another car goes
past
I turn my back
Now there's no turning back
All the rusted signs we ignore throughout our lives
Choosing the shiny ones instead
No matter how cold the winter
There's a spring time ahead
I smile but who am I kidding
I'm just walking the miles
Every once and a while I'll get a ride

I'm thumbing my way back to heaven
I'm thumbing my way back to heaven
I'm thumbing my way back to heaven

