

Glen Campbell "Letter To Home"

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You might think there's some big reason
Why I took this time to write
The cards and letters there been too few of those
But I just stopped to realize, how long did I been home
There's a few small things I need to know

Dear Daddy, do the Whippoorwill still echo through the
night?
Does the sound of silence squeeze the morning light?
And have you cropped the field in the pond just down
the road
I miss you so

Well, the years keeps slipping by
Like the miles out on the road
Well, I don't guess I'll change my way of life
There's no harm in holdin' memories
So please tell me if you can
I need to bring them old times inside

Dear Momma, can you still find the dipper in stars?
And do the roads still go for hours without cars?
And does the frost still shine, cold morning
On the grass outside the door
Just like before, tell me more

And I'll be back to see you sometimes soon
Can you still reach out and almost touch the moon?
And do the old songs still ring out
Through the hills for days and days

Love always

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