

Kasey Chambers

"Follow You Home"

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In the year of sixty two
The land received a soul
A baby cried, a mother smiled
A hero made of gold
A heart like a burnin' flame
It beats like an old steam train
Bound to an [Incomprehensible] by a chain
Silver linin'

As the boy became a man
The child inside remained
High on life, wide eyes open
A smile could dry up the rain
A name that would now ring true
Like a sun on a sky of blue
The khaki legend grew
Ten feet tall

With heart in hand
You bridge horizons
You paint the wild
Mother nature rises
You walk alone
But I will follow you home

If the earth could mold
A man underneath perfect skies
Like a diamond from the ground
An image of you would rise
Bearin' a will of steel
Roll like an iron wheel
Teachin' the world to feel
Heart and soul

With heart in hand
You bridge horizons
You paint the wild
Mother nature rises
You walk alone
But I will follow you home

