

Livingston Taylor "Can't Get Back Home Again"

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I lay down to rest and I find my self weeping
And wondering why no answer would come.
Sleep mercifully found me and drew all around me
The things that I knew when young and at home
And my mother was peaceful, my father was strong,
My brothers were smoking and drew me along,
And my feet were soon ten and walked me away
And I can't get back home again.

Insights are endless and thoughts are exploding,
Dear God, I'm so lonesome and I don't know why.
I miss her and call her and kiss her and all of her
Faults draw the light I end with goodbye.
In the snow the old school died, we laughed
uncontained
And I lay on my back in the warm summer rain.
I raced only to win and never to show
And I can't get back home again.

Drifting to dreams 'bout the places I've been,
My home is just dust and love's so undefined.
And kindness is fine if you know where you're going,
Good Lord if you question you're crushed in the line.
I remember so sweetly the love that was home,
And secure looking up at the king on his throne.
And I saw eye to eye, I looked down and then
I never got back home again.

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