

Continental Drifters "Long Journey Home"

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Near the dawn she crept in
Sittin' on the edge of a bed made up to look like it'd
been slept in
And it was dark where I was lying
But I could see her face
It looked like she'd been crying

And it's a Long, Long, Journey Home

I drink my coffee by the door
Watch an old man on the street I think i've seen him
before
Because he's out there every week
Goin' through my trash
He knows me but we never speak

It's a Long, Long Journey Home
It's a Long, Long Time to feel Alone

Forgiveness and favor earned
Traveling on lessons learned
We are all alone in this together
as far as i'm concerned...

It's a Long, Long Journey Home
It's a Long, Long time to feel alone

I have been rejected
By the very one I carefully selected
so I know what you mean
when you say you stumble on the way to the guillotine

It's a Long, Long Journey Home
It's a Long, Long time to feel alone
It's a Long, Long, Long...
Journey Home

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