

Max Stalling

"Home To You"

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Here's to the river and here's to the road
Here's to the street and avenue
Here's to the lane and the old footpath
Bringin' me home to you.
Bringin' me home to you.

Please light a candle and let it burn steady
Shield it from the breeze and the drafts
Wax and linen and if the good Lord willing
I'll be home at last
I'll be home at last

How my heart is yearning
For some calm and peace
If only I could make a dream true
I'd race across the fields
Where it all is waiting
I'd be home to you
I'd be home to you

I've got a book and a few old pictures
I've got an eagle bone flute
I've got a locket with a thumbprint in it
They take me home to you
They take me home to you

How my heart is yearning
For some calm and peace
If only I could make a dream true
I'd race across the fields
Where it all is waiting
I'd be home to you
I'd be home to you
[x2]

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