

## High Valley

### "My Way Back"

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Momma put a Bible in my glove box  
And a hot homemade apple pie in the passenger seat  
She said "You'll always be my baby"  
She planted a kiss and a couple of tears on my cheek  
Dad slipped me some traveling cash through a map  
with  
it highlighted right on the dash  
And I realized as I look back... that

They weren't just saying goodbye  
They weren't just seeing me off  
They were just making sure that I don't forget where  
I'm from  
Momma loved and daddy worked  
They lived their lives just to make sure I know  
My way back home

And I can still smell momma's kitchen  
Feel every single prayer she says for me  
I can point these wheels towards that sunset  
Without a fear, without a doubt, daddy said "Go get  
that dream"  
I left behind a pie crumb trail just in case I get lost, fall  
flat or fail  
And if the wind should lead my sail

They weren't just saying goodbye  
They weren't just seeing me off  
They were just making sure that I don't forget where  
I'm from  
Momma loved and daddy worked  
And they lived their lives just to make sure I know

My way back to the door that's always open  
To the light that's always on  
To the love that's always waiting after being good too  
long  
Way too long...

Now I know  
They weren't just saying goodbye

They weren't just seeing me off  
They were just making sure that I don't forget where  
I'm from  
"Go out there and do your family proud son!"  
Momma loved and daddy worked  
They lived their lives just to make sure I know  
I'll always know my way back home

Momma loved and daddy worked  
They lived their lives just to make sure I know  
My way back

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