

Old 97's

"I'm On My Way Back To The Old Home"

Visit "[I'm On My Way Back To The Old Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Back in the days of my childhood
In the evening when everything was still
I used to sit and listen to the fox hounds
With my dad in the old Kentucky hills

I'm on my way back to the old home
That road winds on up the hill
But there's no light in the window
That shined long ago where I lived

Soon my childhood days were over
I had to leave my old home
For my mom and dad were called to heaven
I was left in this world all alone

High in the hills of ol' Kentucky
Stands the fondest part of my memory
I'm on my way back to the old home
That light in the window I long to see

Visit [Old 97's](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.