Call Home

Wild Light

Is this glass full of water? Or is it full of light?You can never walk by a mirror without looking at yourself twice.
Your whole life has been shaped by what you saw in the back of a hand.
You used to be a hungry boy but the law turned you into a decent sort of man.Go and get your things now, we're going for a ride.
I've seen the arrow in my path, I know this has got to be a sign.
It didn't take much, no it never took much to get out.
Just your Daddy's turned key in the engine fire burned every wire down.Now the moonlight lights up all of the dirty backroads.Ohhh ohhh.Past the graveyard family plot where everyone I know...goes.Drive away from the sounds of the place in the town where he lived.
I was swinging back tryin' to fight a way out of hell with my fists.
You put your hand on my shoulder it was nothing to me 'cept dead weight.
'Cause I ain't never gonna turn around I'd rather make the whole world pay.
Do you wanna be one of the un-reconciled down in the earth?
To poison the fields, and the soil, and the trees, and the dirt.You heard a name in the noise at a party it was somebody you know.
Your sister singing for an audience of one on the radio."Call home, call home, if you ever have any doubts."
You're just a Hitchhike highway ghost riding your rage from town to town.
Call home, call home.
I'm looking for a quarter, and a payphone.
Call home, call homeGotta a long way to go,
I am a long way from home,
I gotta a long way to go,
We are a long, long way from home.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/