Back Home Again

Claudia Kisslinger

There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away
The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder
He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky
And ten days on your road are barely gone
There's a fire softly burnin', supper's on the stove
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm
Hey, it's good to be back home again
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Yes and hey, it's good to be back home again
There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time?
What's the latest thing the neighbors say?
And your mother called last Friday, sunshine made her cry
You felt the baby move just yesterday
Hey, it's good to be back home again
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend

Yes and hey, it's good to be back home again
But the time that I can lay this tired old body down
Feel your fingers feather soft upon me
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way
The happiness that livin' with you brings me
It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you
It's the little things that make a house a home
Like a fire softly burnin', supper on the stove
The light in your eyes that makes me warm
Hey, it's good to be back home again
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Yes and hey, it's good to be back home again
Hey, it's good to be back home again, you know it is
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Hey, it's good to be back home again
I said hey, it's good to be back home again

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