To Be Still

Alela Diane

Have you been wearing holes in your boots out there?
Have you been kicking bones in the desert sand?
There's a wolf inside the cave and another in the clouds
I've seen them chewing on, on the shadows in your eyesAnd it's here at home I wait for your wanders to be still
Oh, it's here at home I wait for your wanders to be still
And I won't drag my feet in whatever dirt you track in
No, I won't drag my feet in whatever dirt you track inWill you look at me when your face shows the lines of years?
While you've been away I have needed your strong hands
California hills could surely welcome us back home
But the way toward the crop of gold is not far from the snow
No, the way toward the crop of gold is not far from the snowAnd it's here at home I wait for your wanders to be still
Oh, it's here at home I wait for your wanders to be still
And I won't drag my feet in whatever dirt you track in
No, I won't drag my feet in whatever dirt you track inAnd it's here at home I wait for your wanders to be still
And I won't drag my feet in whatever dirt you track in

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/