

# No Way Home

Richard Hawley

I'll see myself out of this world  
We don't get long and no rehearsal  
So I'll shade my eyes and watch the shadows grow  
'cause I'm not coming back Maybe I've been too long in this town  
Even the happy faces just bring me down  
So maybe now it's time to move on  
And hold that torch again But it's too hard a road  
I can't make it on my own  
Yes it's too high a climb  
It just breaks this heart of mine  
No way home I just sit here and count the time  
Sometimes I'm frightened what's in my mind  
The things that just seem to stick in there  
I wouldn't want you to know This is all the time that we have  
All those ways to love you never get it back  
So I'll wear shoes that walk the distance  
'Cause I'm never coming back And it's too hard a road  
I can't make it on my own  
Yes it's too high a climb  
Oh this broken heart of mine  
There's no way home It's too hard a road  
I can't make it on my own  
Yes it's too high a climb  
For this broken heart of mine  
No way home  
No way home  
No way home  
No way home  
No way home

Songwriters

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