

The Road Home

Bill Miller

There's a hitchhiker standing on the side
Of the road off of exit 104
And a forgotten billboard for all night diner
That ain't even there no more
Three deserted farms just like monuments
Standing cold and still
While a hawk and a lonely state trooper
Stand guard out on lookout hill
I'm just following the road home on a trail of memories
Just a battle weary native son is there still a home for me
When you see me coming don't you turn away
'Cause this hometown boy needs a place to stay
And a little understanding on the road home
On the road home
There's still mud on my boots from across the sea
And I ain't gonna kick it off
'Cause it makes me remember what I need to forget
When I'm feeling lonesome and lost
And there's a river of scars and it's running deep
Right down to my very soul
And this battle rages every step of the way
While I try not to let it show
I'm just following the road home on a trail of memories
Just a battle weary native son is there still a home for me
When you see me coming don't you turn away
'Cause this hometown boy needs a place to stay
And a little understanding on the road home
On the road home
When you see me coming don't you turn away
'Cause this hometown boy needs a place to stay
And a little understanding on the road home
On the road home
I'm on the road home

Songwriters

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