

# 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 moreThree deserted farms just like monuments  
Standing cold and still  
While a hawk and a lonely state trooper  
Stand guard out on lookout hillI'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 homeThere'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 lostAnd 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 showI'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 homeWhen 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 homeI'm on the road home

Songwriters

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