

Home

Dierks Bentley

West on a plane bound west I see her stretching out below
Land blessed motherland the place where I was born
Scars yeah, she's got her scars sometimes it starts to worry me
'Cause lose, I don't wanna lose sight of who we are From the mountains high to the wave-crashed coast
There's a way to find better days I know
It's been a long hard ride, got a ways to go
But this is still the place, that we all call home Free, nothing feels like free
Though it sometimes means we don't get along
'Cause same, no we're not the same
But that's what makes us strong From the mountains high, to the wave-crashed coast
There's a way to find, better days I know
It's been a long hard ride, got a ways to go
But this is still the place that we all call home oh yeah Brave got it call it brave to chase that dream across the sea
Names then they sign their names for something they believe
Red how the blood ran red and we laid our dead in sacred ground
Just think wonder what they'd think if they could see us now It's been a long hard ride, got a ways to go
But this is still the place, that we all call home
It's been a long hard ride and I won't lose hope
This is still the place that we all call home

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