

Home

Dolly Parton

Looking out of my window pane,
Tears mingling with the rain,
I'm so lonesome I could cry, just like old hank,
Staring down on the city street,
Feeling empty and incomplete,
There's a place I need to be to fill my tank, A place I can go where I can be free,
Where I can be happy and just be me, Home
where the warm winds blowing and the rivers flowing along, like a lazy bum in the mid-day sun and I'm
Gone, fishing with my pole at the fishing hole,
And I can lay down my heavy load,
And know that I'm always welcome
Home I left home I was seventeen,
I had a lot of ambitious dreams,
Seen a lot of those dreams come true I had good luck,
I ain't complaining that's for sure,
I got a lot to be thankful for,
One of those things is a magic door that opens up, Back to the time when I was a kid,
To the sounds of the crickets and the katydids,
it's called
Home
On the front porch swinging and fern pots hanging,
Home, where the church bells ringing and the voices singing old songs
That mend my mind like a stitch in time,
Where the tea is sweet and the love complete,
Oh me, I wanna go Home I often think about, where I have been,
Where I am going and that's about when I think about,
Home
Where the soul finds comfort and the heart finds pleasure, Home,
Where the depths of love is hard to measure,
It's home
I hear you callin', I hear you callin',
I'll never be lost as long as I know,
There's a place like that where I can go,
Where I can restore my weary soul,
On the mountain slopes on the soft blue smoke
Of home, Home sweet home,
Home, back to the hills of the whip-poor-wills,
Home, with the fire flies blinking and the night stars twinkling,
Home, honey suckle vine and muskey dine wine at, home

Where the ginsing glows and the chevy goes-a, Home
With family and friends and joy that never end,
Home, there's no place like it, no place like it, Home.

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