

# The Last of the True Believers

[Nanci Griffith](#)

Oh, he said it was the sound of the winter callin'  
From up around the bend or it could be  
The cry of your restless heart  
For the love of your long lost friends Oh, but me I think it's just the summertime  
And the heat of these Texas winds  
They keep on slappin' my face with dust so thick  
That the tears won't roll again Last of the true believers have you grown a weary all alone?  
You could go home again, home again, a home  
Last of the true believers, she pack your things and go back home  
You could go home again, home again, a home Oh, he said, "You can't stay away forever  
'Cause they say love doesn't last that long  
And the ghost of the one that you loved the best  
Is bound to be long gone" So you fall for the one you believe in  
And take pride in the heart you hold  
'Cause when the wintertime pounds upon your door  
It's shelter from the cold Last of the true believers have you grown a weary all alone?  
You could go home again, home again, a home  
Last of the true believers, she pack your things and go back home  
You could go home again, home again, a home There's a shadow on our wall  
Where I once stood with him in mind  
And there is an empty space beside him  
Where I do take my rest at night Oh, and I will be the last of the true believers  
If truth is his heart to lend  
'Cause the wintertime sure looks cold to me  
Comin' up around the bend Last of the true believers have you grown a weary all alone?  
You could go home again, home again, a home  
Last of the true believers, she pack your things and go back home  
You could go home again, home again, a home Oh, I could go home again, home again, a home  
Well, it looks like home again, home again, a home  
Oh, I could go home again, home again, a home  
Well, he brings me home again, home again, home

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