

I'm Afraid To Go Home ('10 Acoustic)

Brian Hyland

I'm afraid to go home, I'm afraid to go home
Worries on my mind, afraid of what I'll find
Will my family be gone? I'm afraid to go home

Back to Tennessee, afraid of what I'll seeAs I walk down this dusty road, got a heart with a heavy load
Ain't one thing that's the same, so much sorrow and pain
Headin' home in a single file, every inch is a quarter mile

Ain't heard nobody sing, ain't seen one livin' thingSomeone's waitin' for me, honey sweet as candy
Wanna hold her tightLord, make her be all right
Maybe 'round on next bend, all the ashes of land

Valleys will be green instead of what I've seenI'm afraid for the scrubby pine, for the sweet honeysuckle vine
I'm afraid for my home, for the fields that I roamed
Kick along down a homeward road, and your heart's gotta take the load
I'm afraid to go home, I'm afraid to go home

Songwriters
GELD, GARY / UDELL, PETERPublished by
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