

I'm On My Way Home

Corey Cyr

The rivers run dry
As meadows turn to dust
I'd ask myself why
This may be, as it must
To be where the water flows free
Where roses have no thorn
Where no chains are bound to me
I'm on my way home
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on my way home The days seem so desperate
Longing for the night
It keeps I all so separate
Like wrong from the right
Desolation row is near
I've strayed to far to roam
To avoid my darkest fears
I'm on my way home
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on my way home There's new means to love I see
Down by the endless sands
The dry air seems to follow me
Leaves ashes on my hands
I haven't seen such sanctity
Since the eagles flown
I've stretched to far from reality
I'm on my way home
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on my way home Underneath the rising sun
I battled through the haze
Some where confusing ones
Left me with longer days
Stories left me heart to hold
Like those inside a dome
I'll see al my stories told
I'm on my way home
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on my way home I've taken every single blow
With a smile upon my face
I'm following the old dirt road
Back to the sacred place
There ain't nothing you can do
I blaze trails of my own
The rivers run dry

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Back to the sacred place
There ain't nothing you can do
I blaze trails of my own
That silver sun is a shinin' through
I'm on my way home.
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on my way home.
Hey, hey, hey, I'm on my way home.

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