Back to Stoneberry Road

Lisa Miskovsky

True love was traveling on a gravel road
I followed into darkness, defied the bitter cold
As the light of my hometown faded into night
I lost all my hope then, to ever make it rightAnd I cant tell you what I saw
No, youve got to make it on your own
And I wont tell you what I know
No, you have to make it on your ownTrue love still travels along these dusty roads
For true love and friendship, Ill carry any load
I miss the lights of my hometown cause I stayed away to long
For true love I traveled, for love I wrote this songAnd I cant tell you what I saw
No, youve got to make it on your own
And I wont tell you what I know
No, you have to make it on your own, on your own

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