

Home

Dierks Bentley

West, on a plane bound west
I see her stretchin' out below
Land, blessed Mother Land
The place where I was born
Scars, yeah she's got her scars
Sometimes it starts to worry me,
'Cause lose, I don't wanna lose
Sight of who we are
From the mountains high
To the wave-crashed coast
There's a way to find
Better days, I know
It's been a long hard ride,
Got a ways to go
But this is still the place
That we all call home
Free, nothin' feels like free,
Though it sometimes means
We don't get along
'Cause same, no we're not the same
But that's what makes us strong

From the mountains high
To the wave-crashed coast
There's a way to find
Better days, I know.
It's been a long hard ride,
Got a ways to go
But this is still the place
That we all call home.
Brave, gotta call it brave
To chase that dream across the sea.
Name, then they signed their names
For something they believed
Red, how the blood ran red
We laid our dead in sacred ground
Just think, wonder what they'd think
If they could see us now
It's been a long hard ride,

Got a ways to go
But this is still the place
That we all call home.
It's been a long hard ride,
And I won't lose hope
This is still the place
That we all call home.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>