Hometown

Bucky Covington

I'm sittin' on the train bridge waitin' on sundown
River winds settin' low on that whole town
And nothin' else to do but think and toss a stone and watch it sink
Lord, I hope Heaven's a lot like my hometown
I'm walkin' down the old track balancin' on a rail
A Sunday breeze carrying church bells
A sunlight kaleidoscope and through them leaves of a scarlet hope
Lord, I hope Heaven's a lot like my hometown

Hallelujah, lift my spirit into the sky
Until I'm home again in the sweet by and by
By and by
I've heard the preacher talkin' 'bout streets of gold
But I'll be fine forever walking these dirty roads
The home place ain't much to see but it's mansion enough for me
Lord, I hope Heaven's a lot like my hometown
Hey, hey, Lord, I hope Heaven's a lot like my hometown, yeah

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