

Back Home Again

[John Denver](#)

There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.
There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away
The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder. He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky
And ten days on the road are barely gone.
There's a fire softly burning; supper's on the stove
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.[Chorus]
Hey, it's good to be back home again
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again There's all the news to tell him: how's you spend your time?
And what's the latest thing the neighbors say
And your mother called last friday; "Sunshine" made her cry
And you felt the baby move just yesterday.[Chorus] And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down
And feel your fingers feather soft up-on me
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way
The happiness that livin' with you brings me. It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you
It's the little things that make a house a home.
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.
And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

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