

On Your Way Home

Motherlode

Itâ€™s a river that rolls and flows.
Itâ€™s a story that never grows old.
Itâ€™s a light on the land.
You can reach out your hand.
You know itâ€™s part of us all.

Itâ€™s a full moon that shines on down.
Itâ€™s the crackle of snow on the ground.
Itâ€™s a sip when youâ€™re dry.
Itâ€™s the tears that you cry.
You know itâ€™s always around.

We just drift with the tide
Trying to find the light thatâ€™s inside.
Sometimes itâ€™s hard to resign yourself to your life.
You quiet your heart and your mind.
Not looking so hard is the best way to find
That certain light that will shine on your way home.

Well, itâ€™s a faraway look you get
When you think about someone you met.
It was a long time ago but in your heart you still know
Theyâ€™re a part of you yet.

Itâ€™s the warmth of the sound you hear
When you think about someone so dear.
You know itâ€™s been quite awhile
But they live in your smile growing stronger each year.

And we just drift with the tide
Trying to find the light thatâ€™s inside.
Sometimes itâ€™s hard to resign yourself to your life.
But you quiet your heart and your mind.
Not looking so hard is the best way to find
That certain light that will shine on your way home.
Itâ€™s a river that rolls and flows.
Itâ€™s a story that never grows old.
Itâ€™s a light on the land.
You can reach out your hand.

You know it's part of us all.

It's a full moon that shines on down.
It's the crackle of snow on the ground.
It's a sip when you're dry.
It's the tears that you cry.
You know it's always around.

And we just drift with the tide
Trying to find the light that's inside.
Sometimes it's hard to resign yourself to your life.
But you quiet your heart and your mind.
Not looking so hard is the best way to find
That certain light that will shine on your way home.

Lyrics submitted by Jane Foreman.

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