

Way Back Home

Jennifer Nettles

Gonna need some more gold, workinâ€™ as hard as I can
To build it, my next gilded cage with my own two hands
Iâ€™ve made some mistakes, Iâ€™m gonna make some more
But Iâ€™m clear they brought me here
A world worthy of makinâ€™ em for

Iâ€™m takin off my armor, already cut to the bone
The prodigal daughter on her way back home

Burn the maps to this place, I donâ€™t need one anyway
I can find you by charting the lines to every smile on your glorious face
The past is behind me always there to remind me
To haunt me, to scare me, to taunt me, to dare me to jump back[?]

Iâ€™m takin off my armor, already cut to the bone
The prodigal daughter on her way back home

Iâ€™m alive and wide awake
Better that my heart should break
Than forget how to feel so hereâ€™s to chance and something real

I belly up and they ask girl what you have
Take one and double up drown myself in the beautiful struggle of
A life well lived and a love worth earning
And a big heart to give to the one fiery sole who can handle my burning

Iâ€™m takin off my armor, already cut to the bone
The prodigal daughter on her way back home, way back home

Gonna need some more gold, workinâ€™ as hard as I can

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