

Water from the Wells of Home

Johnny Cash

There's a stool along the road to freedom
Like a gypsy in a guilty cage
But rising has not always been bright
Destiny dreams are made My days all run together
Like a timeless honeycomb
I find myself wishing I could drink again
Water from the wells of home
Water from the wells of home
Water from the wells of home I've seen all your shining cities
Lean against the yellow sky
I've seen the down, and I'll get better
I've seen many of strong men die Well, the troubled hearts in the worried men
Things that I've been showed
Keep me always returning to
Water from the wells of home
Water from the wells of home
Water from the wells of home I want to come back some day
To the water from the wells of home
Lord, take me back someday
To the water from the wells of home I want to come back some day
To the water from the wells of home
I want to come back some day
To the water from the wells of home
Lord, take me back someday

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