

Bill Miller, Different Drum

David had an eagle tatooed on his right arm
He got it back in high school, when we were working on the farm
He's still got that arrowhead we found when we were kids
And I knew we would be like brothers, well just as long as we both lived

I still got my memories of the night we jumped the fence
Stole you uncle's pickup truck, drove it up around the bend
You were the handsome cowboy, I the trusty brave
We were looking for some fallen angel waiting to be saved

Well for some it just comes so easy
For others seems its bread in the bones
But we danced to the beat of a different drum
Then the one we heard at home

I went to the mountains, I was reaching for the sun
I was on fire for leaving, this angry battle I thought I'd won
David dug his trenches, he fought his war at home
My mountain soon was crumbling, God I was all alone

Well for some it just comes so easy
And for others its bread in their bones
But I danced to the beat of a different drum
Then the one I heard at home

It was years before the smoke cleared, I could come back home again
Look my father in the eyes, I could finally let him in
For he was not the enemy, no the enemy was within
And I knew the day they understood because David was my friend

Well for some you know it comes so easy
And for others seems its bread in their bones
But I still danced to the beat of a different drum
Then the one I heard at home

I will always dance to the beat of a different drum
For the warrior has come home