

# Bill Miller, Different Drum

David had an eagle tatoood 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