

# Mike Scott, Lonesome And A Long Way From Home

Every face I see is a stranger  
Every step I take I see danger  
I must have walked one thousand miles on my own as I roam,  
Lost and lonesome and a long long way from home

The man I used be has disappeared  
I haven't heard him laugh for a hundred years  
My courage has abandoned me, my spirit too has flown, and I'm alone,  
Lost and lonesome and a long long way from home

There is light at the end of the road I am told,  
Peace in the valley and a city of gold  
I must be facing backwards because all I can see  
Is a storm-black rain cloud falling on me

All my dreams have been broken  
Oaths and prayerwords have been spoken  
There's nothing in this godalmighty world will soften up my heart of stone  
I'm lost and lonesome and a long long way from home