

Richard Hawley, Dark Road

It's a long dark road, that I call my home
It a long dark road, that I'm cursed to roam
These many nights I've been banished here
My companion is the stars
With a bed roll and a blanket
And just the the rocks to lay my bones
One day from the darkness
I'll come rapping at your door
And I'll never walk this road anymore
No I'll never walk this road anymore
No I'll never leave this home, anymore