

Alison Krauss, Broadway

I stood on faith and the corner of ambition
I came here to sink or swim
And to show them all that they were wrong
And though I never thought I'd make it this far

So the curtains are down
For the moment I'm someone
There were those in the wings who waited, who came this way
Now there gone
But there's always someone at home who never forgets who you are

When I'm down and I'm growing old
I won't be along no railroad track
I won't be bound to a life out in the cold
It's been a steady pace to keep my steps between these cracks on Broadway
And my stride in rhythm to the beat of home, sweet home

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Can't go on, I'm on the top of my better years
I'm going home, it's too lonesome on the bottom rung here

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And my stride in rhythm to the beat of home, sweet home