

American Authors, Home

I've got these letters tattooed on my arm
That remind me each second of where I come from
And the long hard road to get me back home

Back to my mama who raised me up right
And back to my lady who I held every night
It's a long hard road trying to get home

I'd been gone now for too long

[Chorus]
I'm not trying to stop a hurricane
I'm not trying to shake the ground below
I'm just trying to find a way to make it back home

I'm not trying to part the ocean waves
I'm not trying to overthrow the throne
I'm just trying to find a way to make it back home
I'm just trying to get home

I've got this image engraved in my mind
Of a light that I had in a whole different time
It still breathes and lives at the end of the road

I've seen mountains and valleys through my missing days
But I never once parted with how you begged me to stay
I will run down that long hard and treacherous road to get home

[Chorus]

I've been gone for so long
But my heart it carries on
As it pounds like a drum
On my journey back home

I've been gone for so long
But my heart it carries on
I won't give up

[Chorus]

I'm just trying to get home (x2)