

Bill Miller, The Road Home

There's a hitchhiker standing on the side of the road off of exit 104
And a forgotten billboard for a all night diner that ain't even there no more

Three deserted farms just like monuments standing cold and still
While a hawk and a lonely state trooper stand guard out on lookout hill

CHORUS:

I'm just following the road home on a trail of memories
Just a battle weary native son is there still a home for me
When you see me coming don't you turn away
'Cause this hometown boy needs a place to stay

And a little understanding on the road home
The road home
There's still mud on my boots from across the sea
Ain't gonna kick it off
Cause it makes me remember what I need to forget
When I'm feeling lonesome and lost

There's a river of scars and it's running deep
Right down to my very soul
And this battle rages every step of the way
While I try not to let it show

(REPEAT CHORUS)