Blackberry Smoke, Azalea

Azalea, do you hear those voices callin' for ya Do they tell you what you need to know and Do they point you to the way back home It might not seem the same since you've been grown Everything looks withered to the bone

Time will bring the rain You can bloom again the same

Half the learnin's in the leavin' That's the only thing we fear Maybe it's not out there Maybe this leads nowhere Home will always be right here

Azalea, life ain't always kind enough to warn ya Your heart ain't the same as California Getting by it don't mean getting strong Coming back don't mean your leaving here was wrong Sorry ain't the same as moving on

Even when you pray You don't always get your way

Half the learnin's in the leavin' That's the only thing we fear Maybe it's not out there Maybe this leads nowhere Home will always be right here

Oh, I see everywhere you left behind you I kiss the wind and hope that it will find you

Remember when you fall You can outrun it all

Half the learnin's in the leavin' That's the only thing we fear Maybe it's not out there Maybe this leads nowhere Home will always be right here