

Chris LeDoux, Powder River Home

There's a full moon risin' in the prairie sky tonight
Lord it's good to be on my way home.
Over that hori[A]zon she keeps the home fires burin' bright
I'm goin' back to my Powder River home.

CHORUS

Where the river winds from the Big Horn's up above
And the clear moon shines on the prairie that I love
It's the closest place to heaven this cowboy's ever known
I'm goin' back to my Powder River home.

Travelin' round the country for a dozen years or more
Funny how your point of view can change
I finally found the rainbow that I've been searchin' for
It's right above my home out on the range.

CHORUS

I'm goin' back to my Powder River home.