

# Continental Drifters, Long Journey Home

Near the dawn she crept in  
Sittin on the edge of a bed made up to look like itd been slept in  
And it was dark where I was lying  
But I could see her face  
It looked like shed been crying

And its a Long, Long, Journey Home

I drink my coffee by the door  
Watch an old man on the street I think ive seen him before  
Because hes out there every week  
Goin through my trash  
He knows me but we never speak

Its a Long, Long Journey Home  
Its a Long, Long Time to feel Alone

Forgiveness and favor earned  
Traveling on lessons learned  
We are all alone in this together  
as far as im concerned...

Its a Long, Long Journey Home  
Its a Long, Long time to feel alone

I have been rejected  
By the very one I carefully selected  
so I know what you mean  
when you say you stumble on the way to the guillotine

Its a Long, Long Journey Home  
Its a Long, Long time to feel alone  
Its a Long, Long, Long...  
Journey Home