

# Dixie Chicks, A Home

I mistook the warnings for wisdom  
from so-called friends quick to advise  
though your touch was telling me otherwise  
Somehow I saw you as a weakness  
I thought I had to be strong  
Oh but I was just young I was scared  
I was wrong

Not a night goes by  
I don't dream of wandering through the home that might have been  
I listened to my pride when my heart cried out for you  
Now everyday I wake again  
In a house that might've been  
A home

Guess I did  
What I did believing  
that love is a dangerous thing  
Oh but that couldn't hurt anymore  
than never knowing

Not a night goes by  
I don't dream of wandering  
through the home that might have been  
I listened to my pride  
when my heart cried out for you  
Now everyday I wake again  
In a house that might've been  
A home  
A home.....

four walls, a roof, a door, some windows  
just a place to run when my workin day is through  
they say home is where the heart is  
if the exception proves the rule I guess that's true

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A home a home