

Enter The Haggis, Long Way Home

I feel I've wandered
For most of my years
Taken some wrong turns
They all brought me here
If the road is a body
Then a home is the soul
I think I can make it
But it's a long way to go

I've seen country and city
And I've made them both mine
Now the red lights are blurry
Between these white lines
Can't say I regret it
But it's taken its toll
I think I can make it
But it's a long way to go

It's a long way to go
It's a long long long way home

Now I stand on your front porch
Staring back at the rain
Guess I should have called first
But it's just not my way
This suitcase of memories
Is all I have to show
I think I can make it
But it's a long way to go