

# Gross Paul, Papa's Front Porch

I woke to find the note that I thought  
would never be found on my cupboard door  
It said that you needed time on your own  
somewhere to heal the scars of our home  
I knew right then where you had to go

Chorus:

Your papa's front porch  
would be there to greet you  
as you came runnin down  
that old dirt road  
it's memories would comfort, hold you and keep you  
safe and out of the storm  
and that's where you'd go  
your papa's front porch  
As I screamed down that interstate  
howlin your name in the wind  
my heart reached out and slammed on the brakes  
in a spin rage cannot win  
I knew I'd never hurt you again  
Time will heal this world that we made  
But how high is the price we paid  
All I ask is a breath of forgiveness  
As I walk away