

# Lisa Miskovsky, Back To Stoneberry Road

True love was travelling on a gravel road  
I followed into darkness, defied the bitter cold  
As the lights of my hometown faded into night  
I lost all my hope then, to ever make it right  
And I. Can't tell you what i saw  
No, you've got to make it on your own  
And I won't tell you what i know  
No, you have to make it on your own  
True love still travels along these dusty roads  
For true love and friendship, I'll carry any load  
I miss the lights of my hometown,  
'cause I stayed away too long  
For true love I travelled  
For love I wrote this song  
And I. Can't tell you what i saw  
No, you've got to make it on your own  
And I won't tell you what i know  
No, you have to make it on your own, on your own