

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