

# Nanci Griffith, Brave Companion Of The Road

(Nanci Griffith)

Where are you going there?  
With your suitcase by the back porch stairs  
With my heart in your hand  
In this cold December wind again  
The cafes and bars are closed  
The Christmas lights are veiled in snow  
Tell me where are you going?  
My brave companion of the road

Chorus

It seems to me that you are lonelier  
Than I've ever seen you be  
Oh, it's plain to see  
That you've gone crazier  
Than you ever thought you'd be  
When the lights go down  
And the dance floor is empty  
And the crowd is going home  
I will be waiting  
For my brave companion of the road

Some days come up roses  
Some days just come and go  
Some nights are so ruthless  
That you can't recall the day before  
This love has seen better days  
Than home for these holidays  
'cause this love has miles for sense of place  
Oh, my brave compnaion of the road

Chorus

Tell me, where are you going?  
My brave companion of the road