

Wishing Chair, Heartland

Today I walked a thousand miles
And held you every step
Heading for a piece of home
Inhaled with every breath
I've been away so long it seems
Your face becomes unclear
And I'm heading for a piece of home
There in the heartland

Pages from a memory
Are etched inside my mind
Familiar faces leave a trace
Of love for me to find
Telling tales of yesterday
They take me by the hand
Heading for a piece of home
There in the heartland

I've walked this way before it seems
And fallen out of step
Not knowing that the dreams I've seen
Could be mine with one caress
The highway lights
My bed at night
All roads lead to you
And I'm heading for a piece of home
There in the heartland
Here in the heartland