

# 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