LOSING HOME

I was caught thinking that my calling was on the broken side of the highway / from the foundation it was falling, found the wonder of my pastime wouldn't be back again / hose days were golden like a winter flame but now we're bound to roam

Losing light, losing love, losing home

That girl was kinda like a shooting star I couldn't hold her far from my mind / chasing demons and erasing scars all she wanted for the magic was a hand and a smile / she was sweet like the summer rain, but now I'm on my own

Losing light, losing love, losing home

We speak of regret, and let it serenade in sorrows song

But I can't forget, all that's fallen down the road we're on

And we sing songs of love, what was lost and what we could've done

Like something could come falling from above and erase what we become

Or change what I've done

Well I'm out of mind and I'm out of chances / my heart unwinds and my whole life dances / see sweetheart sleeping in her summer dress, the flowery fields of golden days and the kids on the farmhouse steps / but all is dark at the thought of my days, this lonely heart down this lonely highway / my good girl knows i won't be coming back, she knows I lost myself, she knows I wonder this one way track / I see willows weeping in the western winds neigh mercury skies where fires burn my friends sing well honey I'm a roaming man and there ain't nothing true like time so I try doing all that I can before it falls behind

Because I know that time will come for you at the turning of the day

And I know there's nowhere to run for you

When your stars start shaking and your walls give way

I'm crying in the eye of the whirlwind that tries to rattle us all to the bone

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