

# All The Way Home

Andrew Peterson

Daniel hollered goodbye to the old river barge  
With a dream in his head and a bride in his arms  
Everyone said, "You're crazy:  
But everyone longed to go

So from Memphis to Lakeport my grandfather came  
Six girls and a boy grew up in that Florida rain  
They were carried along like leaves on a river of faith  
They'd float

All the way home  
They followed the tracks that the saints have trod  
By the grace of God  
They walked in the rain of His mercy  
Let it soak them down to the bone  
And they splashed in its puddles  
And danced in its streams as they'd go  
And, oh, they walked in the rain of His mercy  
All the way home  
I have slept in the house where my mother was born  
And I've seen the sun set on the lake that gave birth to those storms  
Well, they may not have walked on water  
But I know that their house stood firm

All the way home  
They followed the tracks that the saints have trod  
By the grace of God  
They walked in the rain of His mercy  
Let it soak them down to the bone  
And they splashed in its puddles  
And danced in its streams as they'd go  
And, oh, they walked in the rain of His mercy

When they sat in their home  
When they walked along the road  
When they slept and when they rose  
The words of the Lord were impressed on their minds  
And after all this time  
I'm carried along like a leaf on a river of faith  
And I'll float

All the way home  
Yes, I'll follow the tracks that the saints have trod  
By the grace of God  
I'll walk in the rain of His mercy  
Let it soak me down to the bone  
And I'll splash in its puddles  
And dance in its streams as I go  
And, Lord, I'll walk in the rain of Your mercy  
All the way home