

Almost Home

Ben Rector

I lost my shoes in New York City
So I bought some new, 'cause that felt fitting
But the pavement underneath them
walked those city streets and felt alive

I almost quit in Oklahoma
Ten years out here will take a toll
One million miles of fear and beauty
I could not explain it even if I tried
That's alright

'Cause we're almost, we're almost home
We're almost, we're almost home
We're almost, we're almost home
Yeah

I was offered hope and fear and savior
I was offered sex from total strangers
And with all that noise around me,
I found a peace that I could call my own
And we're almost home, oh yeah

'Cause we're almost, we're almost home
But we're almost, we're almost home
But we're almost, we're almost home
Yeah

And we're almost, we're almost home
Just another hundred miles and then it's done
We're almost, we're almost home
Oh

Seen a lifetime of pain and beauty
Felt fear and joy running through me
You can lose yourself out on this road

We're almost, almost home
We're almost, almost home
We're almost, almost home, yeah yeah
And we're almost, almost home
Just another thousand miles and then we're done
We're almost, we're almost home