

Sincerely, I Remain

The Oak Ridge Boys

People they come and people go
Headed to who knows where
All up and down that long highway
Until they disappear

The grass is greener on the other side
Or so they all believe
But I'm looking out a different window
I'm planted like a tree

I love this old town, I love the old sounds
Church bells ringing and a midnight train
And I'll stay as unchanged
As tin roofs and rain
Sincerely I remain

And when I leave I always come back
To the arms that hold me tight
With the ones that I love gathered around me
My shelter from the storms of life