

# Gravity

Alison Krauss

I left home when I was seventeen  
I just grew tired of falling down  
And I'm sure I was told  
The allure of the road  
Would be all I found

And all the answers that I started with  
Turned out questions in the end  
So years roll on by  
And just like the sky  
The road never ends

And the people who love me still ask me  
When are you coming back to town  
And I answer quite frankly  
When they stop building roads  
And all God needs is gravity to hold me down