

Home

AUSTIN

There's a slow train moving north bound
She's a smooth talker in the wind
I miss that old ranch up in Sisters
And the cold river through my hands

Take me further
From wherever I am
I'm running like water
But I don't know where to stand

Where's my home?
Where's my home?
Take me home
Take me home

There's a blue barn holding Georgie
And a long ribbon round his neck
I take the slow road up Highway 20
So I can see that open field I love instead

Take me closer
To something I know
Pull me over
On the side of the road

Where's my home?
Where's my home?
Take me home
Take me home