

# Long Way Home

Bebo Norman

It's a long way home,  
And the fists have flown  
In the silence, there's  
Nowhere left to run  
It's the battle of our pending love  
In the shadow of  
Another smoking gun

When we dreamed this dream  
For the first it seemed  
We could live this love  
For a lifetime....you and me

I will not give up this fight  
I will not lay down and die  
I will not carry this heart of stone  
I may not be your place to run  
I may not be your kingdom come  
I may stumble through this great unknown  
But I will be all that is true  
I will not give up on you  
I was made to be with you alone

Cause you and me,  
We're gonna see...the long way home

It's a long way home,  
And crying is done  
But the sorrow is still  
Wet upon your face  
Our colding hearts  
Sometimes break apart  
But now the pieces  
Are gathered up in grace

When we dream this dream  
For the last time we'll see  
That we lived this love  
For a lifetime....just you and me

I will not give up this fight  
I will not lay down and die  
I will not carry this heart of stone  
I may not be your place to run  
I may not be your kingdom come  
I may stumble through this great unknown  
But I will be all that is true  
I will not give up on you  
I was made to be with you alone

Cause you and I,  
We're gonna fly..the long way home