

The Piney Wood Hills

Bobby Bare

I'm a Rambler and a rover and a wanderer it seems
I've traveled all over chasing after my dreams
But a dream should come true and a heart should be filled
And a life should be lived in the Piney Wood hills

I'll return to the woodlands, I'll return to the snow
I'll return to the hills and the valley below
I'll return like a poor man or a king if God wills
But I'm on my way home to the Piney Wood hills

I was raised on a song there
I done right, I done wrong there
And it's true I belong there
And it's true it's my home

From ocean to ocean I've rambled and roamed
And soon I'll return to my Piney Wood home
Maybe someday I'll find someone who will
Love as I love my Piney Wood hills

I was raised on a song there
I done right, I done wrong there
And it's true I belong there
And it's true it's my home

I'll return to the woodlands, I'll return to the snow
I'll return to the hills and the valley below
I'll return like a poor man or a king if God wills
But I'm on my way home to the Piney Wood hills