

Returning

Buddy Miller

This traveling on the inside
Can be a harder journey
Escaping from the dark side
Unanswered questions burning

Some parts are hard to look at
From the other end of a telescope
Beyond where it's too sad
Past to where there is no hope

Returning to the living waters
Mothers and fathers, sons and daughters
Returning to the living waters
Just a few more miles or so
While we're talking soul to soul, now here we go

There's still some ground to cover
While rain washes spirits clean
Just starting to discover
What life is like getting free

Close to the oasis
Where manna from heaven falls
Passing sacred places
Before I could recall

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