Bedroll Lullaby

Chuck Ragan

Did you ever wander far from home?
Far from what is safe and comfortable?
Trading all your demons for the moon
And sleeping till the sun makes it all true.

I don't know how long I've been gone
And I can't say when I'll get home.
I'll keep my engine clean and strong
And run this soul where it belongs.

Somewhere I can hear a lonesome train
Burning in a direction I can't name.
I'll shut my eyes and lay these bones to rest
Off the beaten path we all know best.

I don't know how long I've been gone
And I can't say when I'll get home.
I'll keep my engine clean and strong
And run this soul where it belongs.
Maybe I'm just spinning wheels lost in a world
That lost the thrill of living on the edge until
It's time for the bedroll, until the ember's gone.

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