

# My Father's House

Cowboy Junkies

Last night I dreamed that I was a child  
Out where the pines grow wild and tall  
I was trying to make it home through the forest  
before the darkness falls

I heard the wind rustling through the trees  
and ghostly voices rose from the fields  
I ran with my heart pounding down that broken path  
with The Devil snappin' at my heels

I broke through the trees and there in the night  
My father's house stood shining hard and bright  
The branches and brambles tore my clothes and scratched my arms  
but I ran till I fell, shaking in his arms

I awoke and I imagined the hard things that pulled us apart  
will never again, sir, tear us from each other's hearts  
I got dressed and to that house I did ride  
From out on the road, I could see it's windows shining in light

I walked up the steps and stood on the porch  
A woman I didn't recognize came and spoke to me through a chain  
ed door  
I told her my story and who I'd come for  
She said ''I'm sorry, son, but no one by that name lives here a  
nymore''

My father's house shines hard and bright  
It stands like a beacon calling me in the night  
Calling and calling, so cold and alone  
Shining `cross this dark highway where our sins lie unatoned