

## A Home

Dixie Chicks

I mistook the warnings for wisdom  
From so called friends quick to advise  
Though your touch was telling me otherwise  
Somehow I saw you as a weakness  
I thought I had to be strong  
Oh but I was just young, I was scared, I was wrong

Not a night goes by  
I don't dream of wandering  
Through the home that might have been  
And I listened to my pride  
When my heart cried out for you  
Now every day I wake again  
In a house that might have been  
A home

Guess I did what I did believing  
That love is a dangerous thing  
Oh but that couldn't hurt anymore than never knowing

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And I listened to my pride  
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Four walls, a roof, a door, some windows  
Just a place to run when my working day is through  
They say home is where the heart is  
If the exception proves the rule I guess that's true

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