Morrison

Frenship

Trouble's coming down again
We said, trouble's coming 'round the bend

I see 'em coming 'round the bend
For me again
Riding for my soul across the creek
Oh yeah
I hear the hounds call

Going back between my eyes
True grit lies inside my mind
Leaving awake in the moonlight and
Dust trees, I'm outta sight

I'm going, going, going back home
Only face I know is the face I see
Only place I know is inside of me
Home, home, home in me

And I hope the swamps they push me towards [?]
[?] almost won
I put my heels down and I steady my course
I push on 'cause there's so much noise
Gotta outrun what's chasing me

Going back between my eyes
True grit lies inside my mind
Leaving awake in the moonlight
Dust trees, I'm outta sight

I'm going, going, going back home
Only face I know is the face I see
Only place I know is inside of me
Home, home, home in me

Back to the valley and into my soul
Oh, oh, I gotta get home
Back to the valley and into my soul
Oh, oh, I gotta get home
Back to the valley and into my soul
Oh, oh, I gotta get home
Trouble's coming down again
We said, trouble's coming around the bend

Only face I know is the face I see
Only place I know is inside of me
Home, home, home in me
Only face I know is the face I see
Only place I know is inside of me
Home, home, home in me

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