

Makin' My Way Back Home

Iris DeMent

Makin' my way back home,
It's been the longest time
Not since I was a little child,
Have I felt so good and fine
The easiest thing I've ever done,
Like walking through an open door
All those things that held me down,
well they just don't matter anymore.

I wore pretty dresses and teased my hair
Sang my heart out in those songs
Good or bad, I done my best
You can't tell me I was wrong

Makin' my way back home,
It's been the longest time
Not since I was a little child,
Have I felt so good and fine
The easiest thing I've ever done,
Like walking through an open door
All those things that held me down,
well they just don't matter anymore.

I see the shadows of my life
Cast upon the level land
Rosy lengthening of day
Finds my feet in native sand

Makin' my way back home,
It's been the longest time
Not since I was a little child,
Have I felt so good and fine
The easiest thing I've ever done,
Like walking through an open door
All those things that held me down,
well they just don't matter anymore.
All those things that held me down,
well they just don't matter anymore