

# Home

Joe Diffie

The only the thing I see ahead is  
Just the heat a rising off the road  
The rainbows I've been chasing keep on fading before I find my  
pot of gold  
But more and more I'm thinking, that the only treasures that I'  
ll ever know  
Are long ago and far behind and wrapped up in my memories of ho  
me

Home was a swimming hole and a fishing pole and the feel of a m  
uddy row between my toes  
Home was a back porch swing where I would sit and mom would sin  
g amazing grace  
While she hung out the clothes,  
Home was an easy chair with my daddy there and the smell of Sun  
day supper on the stove  
My footsteps carry me away but in my mind I'm always going home

Now the miles I put behind me ain't as hard as the miles that l  
ay ahead  
And its much too late to listen to the words of wisdom that my  
daddy said  
The straight and narrow path he showed me turned into a thousan  
d winding roads,  
My footsteps carry me away, but in my mind I'm always going hom  
e.

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Yeah, the straight and narrow path he showed me turned into a t  
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My footsteps carry me away, but in my mind I'm always going hom  
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