Back From Gone

Josh Turner

Gone from the eyes that were everything
Gone from those loving arms
Gone from the hands that prayed for me
And I'm gone with a guilty heart

And I'm driving through the desert wind
And the thought of you still humbling
My heart of mine, keep battling
What could of been, what should of been
I'm here, with my hands on the wheels
All alone
And the further I get, the more you're moving on

Endless mile after mile of those broken white lines
Know this ain't where my heart belongs
Til I'm on my way back from gone

Wore out that record we danced to that night
Every song, every word, every rhyme
Oh, I got all those memories still locked up inside
Weighing heavy on my heart tonight

And I'm driving through the desert wind
And the thought of you still humbling
I know I want to turn around
But I wonder if you'd listen now

I'm here, with my hands on the wheel
All alone
And the further I get the more you're moving on

Endless mile after mile of those broken white lines
Know this ain't where my heart belongs
So I'm on my way back from gone

Playing this game cost me everything
All that's left is the debt I owe
And I know you've been paying the price for me
Can't buy back all the years with gold

Endless mile after mile of those broken white lines
Know this ain't where my heart belongs
So I'm on my way back from gone

Yeah, I'm on my way back from gone

Yeah, I'm on my way back from gone

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