

The Land I Call Home

Kevin Costner & Modern West

All the troubled, stormy days I have passed here
All the wild and wicked ways I've spent my years
But every soul has a place where it belongs
So lay me down in this land I call home

Save your prayers for the wretched who can be saved
I have no shame or sorrow for the life that I've made
There's no heaven or hell that could carry these bones
So lay me down in this land I call home

Every scar upon this earth scorched by this blade
Every cry and every curse that still bears my name
Forever will be written here, right or wrong
So lay me down in this land I call home

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