

Sing You Back Home

Lee Kernaghan

I sit on these steps With my old Mandolin
And I lay my song
In the arms of the wind
And it drifts over the hills
And the valleys to find
A way to the heart
Of the true love of mine

And I'd sing you back home if I could
If these words had wings
Heaven knows that I would
I'd reach in my heart for an old melody
And I'd sing you back home to me

They say the chane of true love
Comes but once in a life time
And if thats is the truth
I guess I've had mine
As the silvery moon
Sails on through the clouds
The beams sadly fall
on this lonely old house

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If these words had wings
Heaven knows that I would
I'd reach in my heart for an old melody
And I'd sing you back home to me