

Almost Home

Mark Erelli

How many miles
Did we travel down that road
Searching all the while
For a place to call our own
So young and hypnotized
By the stars in our eyes
How could we have ever known
Almost home
We were almost home

How many times
Can you go on tempting fate
'Til it sends you a sign
You can't anticipate
Now the lesson is learned
Our love has turned
>From a jewel into a stone
Almost home
We were almost home

Love never lasts
Like an old photograph
Where the colors slowly fade to shades of grey

Love is the place
Where you go when day is done
Love is in the face
Of the old and young
Love knows nothing of the wheel
Of aluminum and steel
Traveling down that gravel road
Almost home