

# A River Through It

Matt Stell

My home, ain't much to it  
Just some rollin' hills and a river through it  
But when the time is right, you can sit outside  
Hear the crickets reminiscin' in the moonlight  
But watch for cotton mouths, in the cane break  
They're thicker than the air on a summer's day

And I know where I belong  
And that steady current's strong  
No matter where I am, my heart's gonna flow back to it  
Like there's a river through it

Plan some extra time, if you come to visit  
'Cause from the interstate, it's gonna take a minute  
Pass the old gin and all the pine trees  
Hay meadows dancing to the rhythm of the evening breeze  
My life's made of nights like these  
It ain't much, but I've never been hard to please

And I know where I belong  
And that steady current's strong  
No matter where I am, my heart's gonna flow back to it  
Like there's a river through it

To most folks she's a view from an airplane  
But the hardwood hills, every day are calling my name

And I know where I belong  
And that steady current's strong  
No matter where I am, my heart's gonna flow back to it  
No matter where I am, my heart's gonna flow back to it  
Like there's a river through it