

# Right Direction

**Matt Webb**

Not sure when I'm gonna be back  
State lines don't know where I'm at  
Who can say how you'll react  
When I tell you I'm leaving

Like a fire craves the rain  
Like a beggar hopes for change  
Like a flood needs to drain  
And I only need one thing

Point me in your direction  
I'm halfway  
There is a misconception of what  
It really isn't this disconnection an excuse  
Don't make it easy for me to forget you

Not sure when I'm gonna be home  
Lonely hearts they start to roam  
I hate to miss you on the telephone  
Always feels like I'm leaving you

Like a fire craves the rain  
Like a beggar hopes for change  
Like a flood needs to drain  
And I only need one thing

Point me in your direction  
I'm halfway  
There is a misconception of what  
It really isn't this disconnection an excuse  
Don't make it easy for me to forget you

Here comes the hardest part  
Can you feel the beat from the farthest heart baby  
Bring something back to life  
Are you coming back  
Are you coming back  
Are you coming back  
Are you coming back to me

Point me in your direction  
I'm halfway  
There is a misconception of what  
It really isn't this disconnection an excuse  
Don't make it easy for me to forget you

Point me in your direction  
I'm halfway  
There is a misconception of what  
It really isn't this disconnection an excuse  
Don't make it easy for me to forget you