

# American Authors, Home

I've got these letters tattooed on my arm  
That remind me each second of where I come from  
And the long hard road to get me back home

Back to my mama who raised me up right  
And back to my lady who I held every night  
It's a long hard road trying to get home

I'd been gone now for too long

[Chorus]  
I'm not trying to stop a hurricane  
I'm not trying to shake the ground below  
I'm just trying to find a way to make it back home

I'm not trying to part the ocean waves  
I'm not trying to overthrow the throne  
I'm just trying to find a way to make it back home  
I'm just trying to get home

I've got this image engraved in my mind  
Of a light that I had in a whole different time  
It still breathes and lives at the end of the road

I've seen mountains and valleys through my missing days  
But I never once parted with how you begged me to stay  
I will run down that long hard and treacherous road to get home

[Chorus]

I've been gone for so long  
But my heart it carries on  
As it pounds like a drum  
On my journey back home

I've been gone for so long  
But my heart it carries on  
I won't give up

[Chorus]

I'm just trying to get home (x2)