

Long Way Home

Bebo Norman

It's a long way home,
And the fists have flown
In the silence, there's
Nowhere left to run
It's the battle of our pending love
In the shadow of
Another smoking gun

When we dreamed this dream
For the first it seemed
We could live this love
For a lifetime....you and me

I will not give up this fight
I will not lay down and die
I will not carry this heart of stone
I may not be your place to run
I may not be your kingdom come
I may stumble through this great unknown
But I will be all that is true
I will not give up on you
I was made to be with you alone

Cause you and me,
We're gonna see...the long way home

It's a long way home,
And crying is done
But the sorrow is still
Wet upon your face
Our colding hearts
Sometimes break apart
But now the pieces
Are gathered up in grace

When we dream this dream
For the last time we'll see
That we lived this love
For a lifetime....just you and me

I will not give up this fight
I will not lay down and die
I will not carry this heart of stone
I may not be your place to run
I may not be your kingdom come
I may stumble through this great unknown
But I will be all that is true
I will not give up on you
I was made to be with you alone

Cause you and I,
We're gonna fly..the long way home