

Back To You

Buddy Jewell

In a brief an' open moment in an' ol' roadside cafe
Just outside a-Memphis in the dyin' light of day
My eyes must have betrayed me, 'cause it was you, I could have sworn
And time came to a standstill as a brand new ghost was born
Yeah, a brand new ghost was born

How can you tell the river from the rain
When so much of you an' me and us remains?
No matter what direction I go runnin' to
It always comes back to you

In the latest book I'm readin' in the crisp October air
In a face I see in traffic in some yet unwhispered prayer
You are everything and everyone and everywhere I go
Hangin' like a mornin' mist that's burnin' off too slow
You are burnin' off too slow

How can you tell the river from the rain
When so much of you an' me and us remains?
No matter what direction I go runnin' to
It always comes back to you

Just like I always did
Remindin' me, I'm such a fool to ever let you go

How can you tell the river from the rain
When so much of you an' me and us remains?
No matter what direction I go runnin' to
It always comes back to you