Returning To The Living Water

This traveling on the inside Can be a harder journey Escaping from the dark side Unanswered questions burning

Some parts are hard to look at From the other end of a telescope Beyond where it's too sad Past to where there is no hope

Returning to the living waters Mothers and fathers Sons and daughters Returning to the living waters Just a few more miles or so While we're talking soul to soul Now here we go

There's still some ground to cover While rain washes spirits clean Just starting to discover What life is like getting free

Close to the oasis Where manna from heaven falls Passing sacred places Before I could recall

Buddy Miller