

# Home

Dierks Bentley

West, on a plane bound west  
I see her stretching out below  
Land, blessed mother land  
The place where I was born

Scars, yeah she's got her scars  
Sometimes it starts to worry me  
Cause lose, I don't wanna lose  
Sight of who we are

From the mountains high  
To the wave crashed coast  
There's a way to find  
Better days I know

It's been a long hard ride  
Got a ways to go  
But this is still the place  
That we all call home

Free, nothing feels like free  
Though it sometimes means we don't get along  
Cause same, no we're not the same  
But that's what makes us strong

From the mountains high  
To the wave crashed coast  
There's a way to find  
Better days I know

It's been a long hard ride  
Got a ways to go  
But this is still the place  
That we all call home

Brave, gotta call it brave  
To chase that dream across the sea  
Names, and they signed their names  
For something they believed

Red, how the blood ran red  
And we laid our dead in sacred ground  
Just think, wonder what they think  
If they could see us now

It's been a long hard ride  
Got a ways to go  
But this is still the place  
That we all call home

It's been a long hard ride  
And I won't lose hope  
This is still the place  
That we all call home