

# Walking Home

Jeff Black

From new hope to fairview  
When I was just a boy  
Past the monuments to certainty  
The confederate soldiers joy

I remember walking home at midnight  
Down cemetery road  
Listening to my footsteps  
And some crazy old stray dog

Just because I believe in love  
Just because I believe in love  
Doesn't mean I'm a pushover baby

So for the sake of argument I shouted  
But no one could hear the sound  
Of shattered glass and disappointment  
And all my theories just come tumbling down

That you need a witness to be happy  
Solid numbers to be known  
That there is some sort of honor here in the suffering  
For all the little foolish things I've done

Just because I break some laws  
Just because I break some laws  
Doesn't mean I'm a criminal baby

It took so long to cut through how I feel  
What's mine is the reward here and not the deal  
It's just a field of stone and an ushers crown  
Then there's orion through the timber  
December's come and gone again  
Steady now keep moving we're going to get there  
By the makers hand

Understanding must mean something  
What I don't know  
What I don't know  
What I don't know  
Seems like I'm always searching for some meaning  
It's patience and providence I suppose

Now it's gratitude for faint mistakes  
And the power to refute  
Hacksaws and forgiveness  
A little time down by the river  
Is something I could use about now

Just because I'm walking in the shadows  
Just because I'm walking in the shadows  
Don't mean I'm a vagrant baby