

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