

# Love Is Making Its Way Back Home

Josh Ritter

Dark pines the moonlit road  
Wintertime the crunch of snow  
I wonder will your smile show  
That love is making its way back home?

Love is making its way back home  
Love is making its way back home  
Love is making its way back home

And when it's finally reappeared  
We won't ask where it has been  
It won't say and we won't care  
Where it's travelled in the in-between

Love is making its way back home  
Love is making its way back home  
Love is making its way back home  
To you and me

So keep on keep on keep on  
Leave it if you can, you can't leave it long  
Hold on hold on hold on  
Just because it's gone don't mean it's gone for long

All that jazz you've heard is true:  
Love is patient and love can burn  
And it won't ask if it can be excused  
It won't ask if it can please return  
Some will tell you it's a myth  
Try to say that it don't exist  
We'll shake our head at all of this  
When it's finally standing in our midst

Love is making its way back home  
Love is making its way back home  
Love is making its way back home  
To you and me