

## Sing You Back Home

Lee Kernaghan

I sit on these steps With my old Mandolin  
And I lay my song  
In the arms of the wind  
And it drifts over the hills  
And the valleys to find  
A way to the heart  
Of the true love of mine

And I'd sing you back home if I could  
If these words had wings  
Heaven knows that I would  
I'd reach in my heart for an old melody  
And I'd sing you back home to me

They say the chane of true love  
Comes but once in a life time  
And if thats is the truth  
I guess I've had mine  
As the silvery moon  
Sails on through the clouds  
The beams sadly fall  
on this lonely old house

And I'd sing you back home if I could  
If these words had wings  
Heaven knows that I would  
I'd reach in my heart for an old melody  
And I'd sing you back home to me