

Long Island Shores

Mindy Smith

Oh, my soul craves to go home
To long island shores again
Take me back to old north pole
To breathe in the harbor wind

I'll be leaving Tennessee on the first plane
Sunday gone to my family reunion

There my father preached at the church
On the corner of Old Nickels Road
He raised four children in a green house
We are all well and now we're all grown

I'll be leaving Tennessee on the first plane
Sunday gone to my family reunion

There my mother Sharron lies deep
In the earth of the long island shores
I will visit her grave
And plant yellow roses at her stone

I'll be leaving Tennessee on the first plane
Sunday gone to my family reunion

I'll be leaving
Gone to my family reunion

Oh, my soul craves to go home