

## The Long Way Home

Rosanne Cash

Dark highways and the country roads  
Don't scare you like they did  
The woods and winds now welcome you  
To the places you once hid  
You grew up and you moved away  
Across a foreign sea  
And what was left was what was kept  
Was what you gave to me

You thought you'd left it all behind  
You thought you'd up and gone  
But all you did was figure out  
How to take the long way home

The Southern rain was heavy  
Almost heavy as your heart  
A cavalcade of strangers came  
To tear your world apart  
The bells of old St. Mary's  
Are now the clang of Charcoal Hill  
And you took the old religion from  
The woman on the hill

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