

## New Faces In The Field

Ty England

The highway sign said the Georgia line  
Was twenty miles away  
So I thought I'd take a detour  
And see the old home place

I could have found my way  
With my eyes closed and in the dark  
This ol' dirt road ain't on no map  
I knew the way by heart

And the house still looks the same  
Though the name on that ol' mail box has been changed  
And a tractor turn the earth  
That my grandpa and a mule had plowed up first  
As the memories return and my eye began to burn  
This ol' place has new faces in the fields

The rockin' chairs on the font porch  
Move from a sudden wind  
It's almost like my mom and dad  
Were sittin' there again

I hear my brother callin' from  
His favorite climbin' tree  
But I'm just hearin' echoes  
Of how it used to be

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