

# Almost Home

Vince Gill

He was sitting in the corner  
At a table all alone  
A candle burnin' in the darkness  
His glass of wine was almost gone

And something about him felt familiar  
And it made me stop and stare  
The way he held his hands before him  
Looked like he was lost in prayer

Hey son, what are you lookin' at?  
Why do your eyes look so sad?  
There's somethin' in the way he sat there  
It made me think about my dad

I'm lookin' for the answer  
Just like everyone  
I know that there's no ending  
To the love between a father and the son

Hey son, why don't you pull up one of those empty chairs?  
Bring it over here by my side  
Buy me a glass of wine  
This looks like a real good place to hide

You know I've always been a fisherman  
Fishin' for souls along the way  
You kind of remind me of my only son  
And I lost him 33 years ago today

I'm lookin' for the answer  
Just like everyone  
I know that there's no ending  
To the love between a father and the son

There's somethin' I must give you  
The compass that my father made  
It'll point you in the right direction  
In case you ever lose your way

You know I've got somethin' here in my pocket  
This is little silver cross  
I think my son would want you to have it  
When you think all the hope is lost

We're lookin' for the answer  
Just like everyone  
We know that there's no ending  
To the love between a father and the son

I left him sitting at his table  
But I didn't feel alone  
For a moment I could see the light  
Oh, we were almost home  
For a moment I could see the light  
Oh, we were almost home

Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)

Sponzor: [www.srovnovac.cz](http://www.srovnovac.cz) - šetříme na pojištění!