

# At The End Of The Day

Yonder Mountain String Band

Many times I've been out on the cold lonely road  
My heart full of sorrow and pain  
And I sing an old familiar song of the place that I belong  
When my mind starts to think of home again

So many miles and so many roads  
And people who don't even know my name  
So many times I've looked to western skies  
Nowhere I go is quite the same  
As that sweet home waiting for me  
At the end of the day

Now my feet grow tired and the wind, it grows wild  
And the road never seems to end  
And my mind, it races on from the sunrise ???? (she is gone)  
Thoughts of old start to fill my head

And it's too much confusion, too many lies  
Too many times my heart has been broken right in two  
I've shed too many tears thinkin' about those times  
Cried too many rivers over you

Well, the lights up ahead they mean that i am near  
I can smell the wood smoke in the air  
And when I go back out again ???? (and I long to return to)  
My old home, I know she'll be there