

BACK HOME AGAIN - G-DUR

JOHN DENVER

There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling' in
the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders
There's a truck out on the four lane,
a mile or more away
the whining' of his wheels just makes it colder.

He's an hour away from riding'
on your prayers up in the sky
and ten days on the road are barely gone.
There's a fire softly burning; supper's on the stove
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

*Hey, it's good to be back home again
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be backing home again.*

There's all the news to tell him,
how did you spend your time?
And what's the latest thing the neighbours say?
And your mother called last Friday,
sunshine made her cry,
and you felt the baby move just yesterday

*Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again, yes it is
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.*

*[And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body
down*

and feel your fingers feather soft on me.

*The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way
the happiness that living' with you brings me.]*

It's the sweetest thing I know of,

just spending time with you

it's the little things that make a house a home

like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove

the light in your eyes that makes me warm!

Hey, it's good to be back home again

sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend

Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again

Hey, it's good to be back home again; you know it is

Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend

Hey it's good to be back home again.

I said hey it's good to be back home again.