

Home

Karla Bonoff

III-49

D Em G D

Travelin' at night the headlights were bright

A

And we'd been up many an hour

D Em G D

All thru my brain came the refrain

A D

Of Home and it's warmin' fire

Chorus:

D G D

And home sings me of sweet things

A

My life there has it's own wings

D G D

Fly over the mountains

F G A

Though I'm standing still

The people I've seen they come in between	D Em G D
The cities of tiring light	A
and the trains come and go but inside you know	D Em G D
The struggle will soon be a fight	A D

Chorus

Break

Travelin' at night the headlights were bright	D Em G D
And soon the sun came thru the trees	A
Around the next bend the flowers will send	D Em G D
The sweet smell of home in the breeze	A D

Chorus