

# Back Home Again

John Denver'74

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  
And 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  
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, and Hey, it's good to be back home again

There's all the news to tell him

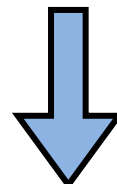
- How'd you spend your time

What's the latest thing the neighbors say

And your mother called last Friday

Sunshine made her cry

- You felt the baby move just yesterday



Hey, it's good to be back home again

- Sometimes this old farm - Feels like a long lost friend
- Yes, and Hey, it's good to be back home again

And all the time that I can lay  
this tired, old body down

To feel your fingers feather soft upon 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, supper's on the stove

The light in your eyes that makes me warm

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