It's been a long road, commin' home pullin' my own weight, and some besides my own.
 Sometimes feelin' lonely, so long she's been my only friend considering that irony, you finally helped me to transcend.

REFRAIN: Oh, I'd been searchin' my whole life through * wounded and hurtin', sometimes without a clue; searchin' for pastures that led me to

one thing for certain: (knowing) I'm home in you.

 Walked many backroads, not many straightaway carried my share of loads, that weren't mine to pay.
 But none could break me, not at the end nor the start no matter where they'd take me, with my already broken heart.

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

BRIDGE: Nothing seems certain, in this world gone to pot

yearnin' still burnin' – down, bridges way too hot.
Seemed I'd finally had it all, only to be shown I'd not

you've proven through everything, to be the one thing I've got.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. Just one wild card exception, has stood out from all the rest, in a heavy life of hard times, that'd put any man to the test; if one woman was made for me – and I don't know if all that's true I don't doubt it would prove to be, that special woman is you.

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

[REPEAT BRIDGE]

[REPEAT SECOND HALF OF REFRAIN TWICE AND FADE OUT]

[END]

Written: September 17, 2014

^{*} Alternate line: "For my home, too"