

Long Road Home

Written by Danni Nicholls

One hour north of the city lights
In a tiny town by the riverside
Where a castle stood now there's just a mound
That's where I ran from that's where I'm bound

Oh it's a hard thing to do
When you've roamed the world alone
To turn upon your heel
And walk the long road
Walk that long road back home

I ran from my people now they are ghosts
And those that I'm afraid of are the ones I love the most
I dread to see their sad and empty eyes
When they discover I've returned without the prize

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To turn upon your heel
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Walk that long road back home