

Love Is Making Its Way Back Home

Josh Ritter

Dark pines the moonlit road
Wintertime the crunch of snow
I wonder will your smile show
That love is making its way back home?

Love is making its way back home
Love is making its way back home
Love is making its way back home

And when it's finally reappeared
We won't ask where it has been
It won't say and we won't care
Where it's travelled in the in-between

Love is making its way back home
Love is making its way back home
Love is making its way back home
To you and me

So keep on keep on keep on
Leave it if you can, you can't leave it long
Hold on hold on hold on
Just because it's gone don't mean it's gone for long

All that jazz you've heard is true:
Love is patient and love can burn
And it won't ask if it can be excused
It won't ask if it can please return
Some will tell you it's a myth
Try to say that it don't exist
We'll shake our head at all of this
When it's finally standing in our midst

Love is making its way back home
Love is making its way back home
Love is making its way back home
To you and me