

# Love At The End Of The Road

Kevin Sharp

The farm was still standing at the end of the road  
And the mailbox still carried our name  
In spite of the dust and the weeds and the dust  
The old place looked almost the same  
The screen door was slamming real slow in the wind  
Like it did 'bout this time each November  
Like someone applauding the end of a dream  
That no one could seem to remember

When she came around from the side of the house  
She looked likde the day we first met  
And before I could speak she was there in my arms  
Sayin?something I'll never forget

She said, I knew you'd come back  
My heart told me so  
Men like you search every corner on earth  
When there's love here at the end of the road

It was hard to believe he was 71  
The way that he still got around  
His station was still full service, by gosh  
And he'd fixed every car in this town  
I stood in the door and saw nothin?had changed  
That stubborn old son-of-a-gun  
Not the clock on the wall not the soda machine  
Or the sign that said, "Miller & Son"

He said, I knew you'd come back  
My heart told me so  
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The roof needed mending and the walls needed paint  
But the stained glass still gave them a glow  
I couldn't bear one more unanswered prayer  
So I turned and I started to go  
Then I heard a voice from the back of the room  
That would make any sinner believe  
And the words that He spoke they went right to my soul  
And brought me right down to my knees

She said, I knew you'd come back  
My heart told me so  
Men like you search every corner on earth  
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