

Directions Home

Point Of Grace

Take a right on Roosevelt
Go a couple of miles until
You get to a four-way stop
By the Mom & Pop
Where soda's still a nickel and our names are on the table
And you hang a left, just in case you forget
And you need directions home

Then you're gonna pass a dogwood tree
And if it's bloomin' might remind you of me
Things might look the same, but a lot has changed
So if you get turned around, take the river road down
To the little white church where forever's still a sacred word
And you need directions home

I'm at the end of a gravel road
Full of potholes and old regrets
You're gonna think you know where you are
But you're not there yet...
So I've left you a trail of tears
'Cause I figured after all these years
You might need directions home

I've been wonderin' where I need to be
Everybody in this town can see
Is it the lingering doubt?
Has the bridge washed out?
I can't get across, maybe I'm kinda lost

At least that's what I tell myself
That you just need a little help
You might need directions home

I'm at the end of a gravel road
Full of potholes and old regrets
You're gonna think you know where you are
But you're not there yet

So I've left you a trail of tears
'Cause I figured after all these years
You might need directions home

Yeah you've left me a trail of tears
'Cause I figured after all these years
You might need directions home...