

Homecoming

Ray LaMontagne

A Billboard, Back Road, Meadow
Sunset through the trees. I can't remember the faces I've seen
.
Low and mean.

High Rise, White light, Shadows
Years in the air.
I don't recall all the "why" or the "where" or "who was there"

Show me the Feathers you've found
The glass in the ground
A comforting sound when the lights are down.

Hillside flush with the Sunrise
Spring in the air
I can't remember a morning so fair, Not a care

Show me the Feathers you've found
The glass in the ground
A comforting sound when the lights are down.

The Birdsong, tugging on my slumber
Opens my eyes.
Slowly I am woken to find
Your hand in mine.

Show me the Feathers you've found,
The glass in the ground,
A comforting sound when the lights are down.

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Sunset through the trees.
I can't recall all the faces I've seen
So low and mean.

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