

My Way Home
Scott Walker

My Way Home

My Kentucky friend dance a song for me
Make it high and heard above the rain that s falling so free
We ve been gone so long, longer than we ve known
It seem to me it s my way home

Watching greyhounds roll through the giant dawn
I can see it all the way today, it goes on and on
Still the lady cries how she s so alone
Till longin dies, it s my way home

Lost in a dream where windows open out on stars
Reaching to touch and touching what was almost ours

Hey Kentucky friend, moonlight on your skin
Rising from a dream, you re nothing more than what you pretend
We ve been gone so long, longer than we ve known
It s over now, it s my way home
It s over now it s my way home

P.S.: This is not very accurate so, please, suggest improvements.

by: JosÃ© Duarte
jtduartel@gmail.com