

(I'm Not) Finding the Way Home

MINER

I know the place where the Desert Rose grows
A girl that is chaste and her long hair flows
Oh this pond in the desert

I put on my best face
Trying to hide the past
But it won't last
Soon she'll see the cracks
In the mask

But I've hidden it for her
It's the best I can do

I know the place where the day and night unite
A girl that is soft and a face that is bright
Oh this solitary flower
In an un-watered wasteland

I surrender myself
Trying to stake a claim to her
But I don't know
Soon the cracks of this parched ground
Will sound and show
And who then will blame her?
But it will reveal what I feel
It's the only thing I can do

And what would you do?

I'm heading back to my shack
I'm going back
I'm not headed home
It doesn't look like home
I'm not finding the way
Back
Home

I know the valley where
She lays upon her bed
I followed a gold vein
through which I've been led
To the long-sought Mother Load

Her tender heart of gold
Is enveloped in time
The clock to soon chime
While my nights are filled with moonshine
Is that a crime?

I've heard the tales of apples in the valley
A scent that is youthful, where a mint is but folly
Golden apples in the spring

And I can see
The kind of woman she's going to be
But will she choose me?
When all is said and done
Will she refuse me?
And run?

I've headed back to my shack
I am back
But it doesn't feel like home
I've not found the way home

A fragrance of the rose
Has reached my nose
And I'm unable to sleep
But fully capable to weep

Pots and pans and plates and things
What pleasure do these things bring
If I'm still alone
And cannot share my home?

I know the place in which she rests
Her beating breast
Is warm
And I'm coming near to her
Thinking I know best
Am I wrong?
This gentle island in a restless sea

I dream of a love
As I'm struggling to her side
But will I survive?

I am longing to kiss
Her pure and tender lips
Tonight

I am back at my shack
I am back
But I am not home
I've not found the way home

The fragrance of the rose
Has reached my nose
And I'm unable to sleep
But I can imagine her needs

I know it won't make things right
But in the darkness of this night
It's the only thing of hers that I might keep

I am back at my shack
I am back
But I am not home
I've not found the way home
This is not home

I'm not finding
The way
Back
Home