## **NO WAY HOME [12-99]**

Those grand old Ozark Highlands,
Fond memories...long ago.
They tug upon my heartstrings,
To strum them soft and low.

The melody is pure and sweet,
So gentle on my mind.
I hearken back to home and friends,
A far off place and time.

I'm there with Mom and Dad again,
With Salle by my side.
With dear friends Don and Larry Jean,
Their love was ne'er denied.

I chose to leave them long ago; Into the world I went, To seek my fame and fortune, But, it was a life ill spent.

And now, this old man has returned,
Fil'd full with sad regret.
The facts I now must face straight up,
The die's been long cast, set.

For it is true, we can't go home,
We can't go back in time.
Why did I go; why did I leave,
My home, my friends...behind?

So, here I stand in my hometown, An old child drained of joy. A'knowin' that I can't go back, To when I was a boy.

I stare into the life I've wrought,
The ending and the start.
And to the Rock of Ages now,
I turn with broken heart.

The melody is pure and sweet,
So gentle on my mind.
I hearken back to home and friends,
Another place and time.

Those grand old Ozark Highlands,
Await at heaven's door.
'tis there I'll find my home and friends,
And I will yearn no more.