MY FATHER’S HOUSE

D G D

Last night I dreamed that I was a child   
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Out where the pines grow wild and tall   
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I was trying to make it home through the forest   
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Before the darkness falls 

I heard the wind rustling through the trees   
And ghostly voices rose from the fields   
I ran with my heart pounding down that broken path   
With the devil snappin' at my heels   
  
I broke through the trees, and there in the night   
My father's house stood shining hard and bright   
The branches and brambles tore my clothes and scratched my arms   
But I ran till I fell, shaking in his arms 

I awoke and I imagined the hard things that pulled us apart   
Will never again, sir, tear us from each other's hearts   
I got dressed, and to that house I did ride   
From out on the road, I could see its windows shining in light   
  
I walked up the steps and stood on the porch   
A woman I didn't recognize came and spoke to me through a chained door   
I told her my story, and who I'd come for   
She said "I'm sorry, son, but no one by that name lives here anymore"   
  
My father's house shines hard and bright   
It stands like a beacon calling me in the night   
Calling and calling, so cold and alone   
Shining `cross this dark highway where our sins lie unatoned