

Makin' My Way Back Home

Iris DeMent

Makin' my way back home,
It's been the longest time
Not since I was a little child,
Have I felt so good and fine
The easiest thing I've ever done,
Like walking through an open door
All those things that held me down,
well they just don't matter anymore. I wore pretty dresses and teased my hair
Sang my heart out in those songs
Good or bad, I done my best
You can't tell me I was wrong
Makin' my way back home,
It's been the longest time
Not since I was a little child,
Have I felt so good and fine
The easiest thing I've ever done,
Like walking through an open door
All those things that held me down,
well they just don't matter anymore. I see the shadows of my life
Cast upon the level land
Rosy lengthening of day
Finds my feet in native sand
Makin' my way back home,
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Have I felt so good and fine
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