

885-1000  
The drive home

The drive home  
Past leafless trees  
The road is paved  
With memories  
Around each turn  
Another tale  
When i arrive  
Let me regale  
You with the story  
Of my drive home  
My drive home  
On the drive home  
Sometimes lost  
In passing visions  
gently tossed  
The fog is dense  
My lights reflect  
And homeward I  
Will resurrect  
And think anew  
Of love so fair  
And twisting turning  
Heart laid bare  
And soon a light  
Is distant shone  
The road so quiet  
And i am home