

# Home

Dierks Bentley

West, on a plane bound west  
I see her stretchin' out below  
Land, blessed Mother Land  
The place where I was born  
Scars, yeah she's got her scars  
Sometimes it starts to worry me,  
'Cause lose, I don't wanna lose  
Sight of who we are  
From the mountains high  
To the wave-crashed coast  
There's a way to find  
Better days, I know  
It's been a long hard ride,  
Got a ways to go  
But this is still the place  
That we all call home  
Free, nothin' feels like free,  
Though it sometimes means  
We don't get along  
'Cause same, no we're not the same  
But that's what makes us strong  
From the mountains high  
To the wave-crashed coast  
There's a way to find  
Better days, I know.  
It's been a long hard ride,  
Got a ways to go  
But this is still the place  
That we all call home.  
Brave, gotta call it brave  
To chase that dream across the sea.  
Name, then they signed their names  
For something they believed  
Red, how the blood ran red  
We laid our dead in sacred ground  
Just think, wonder what they'd think  
If they could see us now  
It's been a long hard ride,  
Got a ways to go  
But this is still the place  
That we all call home.  
It's been a long hard ride,  
And I won't lose hope  
This is still the place  
That we all call home.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>