The Hardest Road Brings You Home

Barbara Drazga March 9, 2012 Lyrics by Barbara Drazga - Music by Charles Dickens

[1st Verse]	
D G	D
A full moon sat in the ear	ly sky
D G A	
No more time to answer v	why
G A D	
Too short, too late – swee	t love has flown
A G	D
A tearful embrace, time t	o go home.
[2nd Verse]	_
D G	D
Never regret the choices	you make
D G	A
Love completely, then lea	ve it to fate
G A	G
You can't explain how lif	e unfolds
A G	D
You can't control what th	ne future holds
[Chorus]	
G A	D
Sometimes it's the hardes	st road
G A	D
That gets you where you	need to
G A	D
You can run, you can hid	e, but in the end
A G	D
It's the hardest road that	brings you home

[Bridge]			
A	G	D	
When life get	s hard jus	st let it be	
A G		D	
Breathe an	d all com	es naturally	
A G]	D	
Never fear wl	hat lies in	store	
G A		D	
Reach inside	and drear	m of more	
[Chomus]			
[Chorus] G A		D	
) 41 1	D	
Sometimes it		_	
G	A	D	
That gets you	where yo	ou need to	
\mathbf{G}	A	D	
You can run,	you can l	hide, but in the end	
A	G	D	
It's the harde	est road th	nat brings you hom	e
[Repeat 1st Ve	erse – quie	etly]	
D G	Ţ	D	
A full moon s	at in the e	early sky	
D G		A	
No more time	e to answe	er why	
G A	D	·	
Too short, too	o late – sw	veet love has flown	
A G		D	
A tearful emb	orace, tim	e to go home.	
[Defeated]			
[Refrain]	\mathbf{C}	D	
A It's the hands	G	D oot beingg van bam	_
it's the harde	est road th	nat brings you hom	e