## Richard Hawley, Dark Road

It's a long dark road, that I call my home It a long dark road, that I'm cursed to roam These many nights I've been banished here My companion is the stars With a bed roll and a blanket And just the the rocks to lay my bones One day from the darkness I'll come rapping at your door And I'll never walk this road anymore No I'll never walk this road anymore No I'll never leave this home, anymore