

Rosanne Cash, Last Stop Before Home

I am the keeper of a very old flame.
It's long been ignored, but it's not been completely in vain.
And all that I was, I gave that to you.
And if it's not enough, oh, there's nothing more I can do.

I guard the well to a century of tears.
I let them fall after hours and all through the years.
And all that I am as I stand here today,
Seems more than enough, there's nothing more I will say.

You're the last stop before home,
An' I always go home.
You're the last stop and everything I know,
That I always go home.

Instrumental break.

I'm not the sleeper who waits for a kiss.
But who is the God who designed me to love you like this?
An' if I break in two and fall to my knees,
An' tell you the truth, would you then believe you have been this to me.

The last stop before home,
An' I always go home.
You're the last stop and everything I know,
That I always go home.

You're the last stop before home,
An' I always go home alone.