

You Can't Go Home

You left behind the games of smaller days.
Shoulders square, on your two feet.
When you're the one to go, it's easier that way.
Don't feel the tugging at the seams where young and old worlds meet.

Your road is long and sometimes narrow.
No one really knows where it goes.
But, down that road, is your tomorrow.
'Cuz, even when you try, you can't go home.

You stop to check the atlas of your life.
What you think should stay the same you can't control.
While you are busy living to the beat of your own time,
What you knew pulls away and leaves a hole.

Your road is long and sometimes narrow.
No one really knows where it goes.
But, down that road, is your tomorrow.
'Cuz, even when you try, you can't go home.

Even if all you know has changed,
How you are loved remains the same.

Your road is long and sometimes narrow.
No one really knows where it goes.
But, down that road, is your tomorrow.
'Cuz, even when you try, even when you try, even when you try
You can't go home.
You can't go home.

Words and music by Judi Jaeger © 2019

Song notes:

Judi: The story of childhood's reality. We go off on our adventures as teenagers and young adults and when we come back, things haven't stayed just the same. For me, as a child, or for my children, we are always welcomed home and loved, but nothing is static, and our worlds move each in its own way.