

West Virginia, My Home

Kathy Mattea

West Virginia, oh my home
West Virginia, where I belong
In the dead of the night, in the still and the quiet
I slip away, like a bird in flight
Back to those hills, the place that I call home

It's been years now, since I left there
And this city life's about got the best of me
I can't remember why I left so free
What I wanted to do, what I wanted to see
But I can sure remember where I come from

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Well I paid the price for the leavin'
And this life I have's not one I thought I'd find
Just let me live, love, let me cry
But when I go, just let me die
Among the friends who'll remember when I'm gone

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Home, home, home
Oh, I can see it so clear in my mind
Home, home, home
I can almost smell the honeysuckle vine

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I slip away, like a bird in flight
Back to those hills, the place that I call home