

Rolling Home

I left my home at aim, for a sacred better way
in a foreign land to a factory back in time.
But the sun came up and down, on a hotel in the ground
and I dreamed of the girl I left behind.

Well, someone got a line, and apart in a few year time
I'll be hoping we could start a brand new life,
but ev'rything went wrong, and I just don't know how long
they will make me stay to pay here for my crime.
and I wish I was

**Refrain: Rolling home, rolling home
home to the place I long to be,
rolling home, rolling home
there someone waitin' there for me.**

So I know I move this land, that I just can't understand
I didn't know that I was too enough
but It don't see me fair, and I'm living in her own and there
evrything you trusted I'll be gone
and I wish I was

Ref.:

Weil the money that I save, to pay for better days
that make me know oh, how I miss you so.
There's no consolation wife, oh, but when I closed my eyes
I'm dreaming of you ain't coming home.
and I wish I was

Refrain: