

Thumbing My Way

Pearl Jam

I have not been home since you left long ago
I'm thumbing my way back to heaven
Calm steps walking backwards on the road
I'm counting my way back to heaven I can't be free with what's locked inside of me
If there was a key you took it in your hand
There's no wrong or right but I'm sure there's good and bad
The questions linger overhead No matter how cold the winter, there's a springtime ahead
I'm thumbing my way back to heaven
I wish that I could hold you, I wish that I had
Thinking 'bout heaven
I let go of the rope thinking that's what held me back
And in time I've realized it's now wrapped around my neck
I can't see what's next from this lonely overpass
Hang my head and count my steps as another car goes past All the rusted signs we ignored
throughout our lives
Choosing the shiny ones instead
I turned my back, now there's no turning back
Mmmmmmm
No matter how cold the winter, there's a springtime ahead
I smile, but who am I kidding?
I'm just walking the mile, every once in a while get a ride
I'm thumbing my way back to heaven
I'm thumbing my way back to heaven
I'm thumbing my way back to heaven

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>