

A Letter Home



Words & Music: **Pat Drummond**
For **Phil and Mary Galluata**
and **David, Jan, Blair and Koby Sinsheimer**
Dateline: **29/03/1994 Lake Merrimu, Victoria**
Words & Music: **Pat Drummond**

(Introduction - spoken)

**God Bless the homeless of the highway
Give them a space to sleep tonight
A place to shower, cook a meal, and build a fire
that's not to much to ask of life.
God grant their hearts some sense of purpose
and their hands some work to do;
and the knowledge that somewhere
there is one heart that truly cares
This, most of all, will see them through.**

(Sung)

**There was no work for me in Melbourne
but Jan and David took me in
I stayed long enough to finally shake that cold off
I thank my stars for such good friends.
I came out on the Western Freeway
spent three days camping at the dam
I did some washing when the car park here was empty
The tourists out of Melbourne
Come up here on the weekend
I try to look like one of them**

**The winds of February
They seem to blow right through me
until my heart is frozen through
I've been on this road so long
all these years that I've been gone
writing letters home to you**

**I checked the bank account in Preston
and it was nearly empty then
It's hard to face that after all these years of battling
That we are right back there again.
Please tell the children that I love them
I'll be in Leeton by the tenth
I'll put some money in the bank at Wangaratta
A few weeks canning peaches
and then we'll feed 'the leeches'
You try to hold them off till then**

**This road rolls on forever
I guess it wasn't clever
to give our hearts to such a land
But still you take our chances
and face the consequences
That is the measure of a man**

**The winds of February
They seem to blow right through me
until my heart is frozen through
I've been on this road so long
all these years that I've been gone
writing letters home to you
It's just a letter home to you**

