

A MAN NEEDS A HOME (clark hansbarger)

Got a jump outside of Stanton in a Wall Mart parking lot  
Borrowed cables from a woman about my age. She said, Cars are hell,. I  
said, yes indeed.

She said, "You from around here?" but I kept it vague.  
And we finished up and we headed for the bar.

I spent two weeks in her four room cabin  
Making meals and playing house,  
Taking walks on a farm she did not own.  
She worked each day in her flower garden, I searched each night for what  
was gone  
From a life I'd walked away from long ago.

A woman can give a man a home  
Out of thin air and a heart,  
A warm meal when he's all alone  
A woman can give a man a home.

Woke one morning and saw her lying, tangled in the sheets.  
The sun was up and she was watching me .  
I caught the look that she tried to hide,  
That afternoon she said goodbye  
And I packed my stuff and headed for the car.

I called her once a few weeks later,  
She was quiet on the phone.  
I rambled on about the miles I had gone.  
I finally said I think I love you,  
She said "Im sorry, I'm so sorry,"  
We talked a few more words and then hung up.

CH