Blackberry Smoke, Azalea

Azalea, do you hear those voices callin' for ya
Do they tell you what you need to know and
Do they point you to the way back home
It might not seem the same since you've been grown
Everything looks withered to the bone

Time will bring the rain
You can bloom again the same

Half the learnin's in the leavin'
That's the only thing we fear
Maybe it's not out there
Maybe this leads nowhere
Home will always be right here

Azalea, life ain't always kind enough to warn ya
Your heart ain't the same as California
Getting by it don't mean getting strong
Coming back don't mean your leaving here was wrong
Sorry ain't the same as moving on

Even when you pray
You don't always get your way

Half the learnin's in the leavin'
That's the only thing we fear
Maybe it's not out there
Maybe this leads nowhere
Home will always be right here

Oh, I see everywhere you left behind you
I kiss the wind and hope that it will find you

Remember when you fall
You can outrun it all

Half the learnin's in the leavin'
That's the only thing we fear
Maybe it's not out there
Maybe this leads nowhere
Home will always be right here