**YOU WONDER CAN YOU EVER GO HOME**

We love to listen to HFMS Board member Gayle Fallon do her original songs. Her honey-colored contralto voice and her World War II-era Martin guitar make a perfect combination. Gayle’s varied career took her many places. She served in the military for a number of years before being President of the Teachers’ Union here in Houston. This song speaks of deep personal experience, and we appreciate Gayle sharing it with us.

 **SOME REGRETS**

 *By Gayle Fallon*

**G D G**

I’ve spent a lifetime running

 **C G**

From things I did in my youth.

**C G C**

Smile on the outside – bleed on the inside

**A D**

Trying to hide from the truth.

Thousands of nights without sleeping

The face of death etched in my brain.

Waking up screaming – can’t keep from dreaming

A forgotten war still remains.

Sometimes people call you a hero.

They rave on and give you a hand.

But you know you’re standing on zero

When you needed to speak out you ran.

Politics, power and promises

Help blur what’s right from what’s wrong.

Beliefs that have lasted a lifetime

Faded like mist in the dawn.

Looking yourself in the mirror

Trying to turn wrong to right.

All of your reasons just fade with the seasons

Only silence remains in the night.

And the nights grow darker and longer

While you lie in your bed all alone.

Fears around you grow stronger

As you look at the things that you’ve done.

 **G D C G**

And you wonder can you ever go home.