

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. You can listen to it here: <https://youtu.be/i3Ui02e9Nvw>

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.