



Connecticut Roads

© Kate Callahan 2016

I was born to a family of four
We told jokes, we sang in the car.

With the windows down in summer, spring and fall
We sang songs to feel who we were.

We drove Connecticut roads
We'd sing until we got home

Well, Sis and I saw the future bright.
from the top of Talcott mountain's green

So, she left home, she went overseas,
And I mounted stages to sing.

lifting off out of Bradley Field
over homes, farms, and growing trees

I could see the roads where I come from
and why my home is where I want to be.

I drove Connecticut roads.
And I'd sing until I got home.

And certain roads bend back and forth and become trials
And other roads lead to the truth, and save us miles.

I went searching for a city skyline
and ended up in the "Hart"

Of a city growing all the time with me.
This is where I've gotten my start.

Now I see friends on the road of life
And this road is everything we've known

Of jobs and health, finding love of self
We do it here in this place we call home.

And we drove Connecticut roads.
And we'd sing until we got home.

Connecticut roads
All the way home.