

# Away From Here, Home Is Where Corey Hart Is

When I answer the voice of the sun  
I will whisper in your ear, yeah, and the chills on the small of your back  
[scream]  
I'm trembling  
I'll whisper in your ear, yeah, and the chills on the small of your back.  
Accidents, and kilometers, sketch the boy's face, lines drawn by tears  
Sketch the girls [2x]  
Phone calls overheard by passers by, passing by  
Seems less distant than the tremble in your voice  
Well I'm as distant as this freeway,  
I should not be behind this wheel

[Chorus]  
I assure you I'll be home soon standing on the front lawn  
Holding onto phone lines  
I assure you I'll be home soon standing on the front lawn  
Holding onto phone lines  
[Background]  
You just take, and you break and you take and you break it

[Scream]  
I am by your side  
Just hold me in your arms  
I am by your side  
Just hold me in your arms  
I'm by your side  
Dying in your arms  
I am by your side  
Dying in your arms

So hold me and I'll be home unless you get the best of me  
So hold me and I'll be home unless you get the best of me

I can hear your voice quiet and slow through the crack of a window  
but somewhere between a discord and ??? again, my heart was lost.  
it was just an accident. could this really be any harder?  
and a boy, whos a soul survivor and hes whispering in your ear,  
that he'll be home soon. but he never really made it that far  
never made it that far

[Chorus x2]