

Brian Wilson, Going Home

I'm going home, I'm going home
Back to the place where I belong
Found peace of mind
Yeah, yeah, one piece at a time

I'm going home (Sure don't know why I'm rollin' round heaven)
I heard my sound and found my smile
Living in love, yeah yeah yeah, it's been a while

Homesick, this son shines nowhere else
So homesick, I'm even missing myself

At 25 I turned out the light
Cause I couldn't handle the glare in my tired eyes
But now I'm back, drawing shades of kind blue skies

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It's good to travel but not for too long
So now I'm home where I belong
And that's the key, yeah yeah yeah, to every song

I'm going home