

G. LOVE & SPECIAL SAUCE, Coming Home

In the fall leaves turn brown
Nature sings its song takes its course
Now I know I'll be traveling on
Winter's coming the air is getting cold
Birds are flying down the highway in the sky
This place is changing so am I
I've got to leave it all behind
Then someday I'll be back to claim what's mine
And don't worry
Someday I'll be coming home
Yes and don't worry now
Someday I'll be coming home
I don't know where I want to go but there's
One thing I know I've got to be on my own
So watch me as I go ramblin on down the road
Singing songs of tales untold
Mystery men and the days of old
I'm going where my dreams can be
Where life is not reality
Where visions clad in colors true
Can take me where I'm going to and don't worry
Someday I'll be coming home
Yes and don't worry now
Someday I'll be coming home
I don't know what I'm looking for
I'm looking for an open door
To take me where I can live my life
The way I want to
I'll do things my way
Right or wrong
Play and sing all day long
Have my land, treat it well
And be kind to my fellow man
You may say that this ain't right
That's how I'll go about my life
I'll be light as a feather floating here and there
I don't know
Someday I'll be coming home
Yes and don't worry now
Someday I'll be coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
Don't worry now