

James Taylor, Isn't It Nice To Be Home Again

Late last night so far away
I dreamed my-self a dream
Well I dreamed I was so all alone
Isn't it nice to be home again?
I said welcome home
Didn't we miss your smiling face
Well the sun was nice in L.A.
Sun-shine
Isn't it nice to be home again?
Well I said isn't it nice to be home a-gain?