

Jeff Healey, You're Coming Home

Lost in a wilderness of loneliness and time
My sole possessions are the memories of my mind
An empty garden bears no fruit of any kind
It seems that endless solitude is all that I can find

I was wrong to think a joker could be king
Without your love I won't amount to anything
No not a thing

You're coming home
I know that I was wrong
You're coming home
I couldn't be that strong
You're coming home
Back where you belong

I thought that life alone would free me from detail
But somehow freedom ended up being my jail
Words that once were hard to say now flow with velvet touch
Always knew that I missed you but I never knew how much

I was wrong, you proved a blind man could learn to see
That my life meant nothing without you next to me
Right next to me

You're coming home
Well, I know that I was wrong
You're coming home
I just couldn't be that strong
You're coming home
Baby, back where you belong

I thought I'd make it on my own
But I was lost and all alone
You were right, I should have known
You're coming home

Lost in a wilderness of loneliness and time
My sole possessions are the memories of my mind
I was wrong to think a joker could be king
Without your love I won't amount to anything

You're coming home
Well, I know that I was wrong
You're coming home
Yeah, I just couldn't be that strong
You're coming home
Baby, back where you belong