

# Sarah Brightman, Hurry Home

Lying awake, thinking of you.  
It helps to see the lonely nights go through.  
You've been away, seems like a year.  
But one day is too long without you here.  
I know it has to be that you're away.  
But I will call you up,  
With just one thing to say.

Hurry home. Hurry home.  
Now I know,  
Just what lonely really means.  
Hurry home. Hurry home.  
Now I know,  
Just how much you mean to me.  
Hurry home.

The night is so still, I turn out the light.  
But there won't be a loving kiss good-night.  
Then my imagination starts to play.  
What if you decide to stay another day.

Hurry home. Hurry home.

Now I know,  
Just what lonely really means.  
Hurry home. Hurry home.  
Now I know,  
Just how much you mean to me.  
Hurry home.

I know you've got things to do,  
And I don't want to trouble you.  
But I just can't stand the loneliness.

Hurry home. Hurry home.  
Now I know,  
Just what lonely really means.  
Hurry home. Hurry home.  
Now I know,  
Just how much you mean to me.  
Hurry home.  
Hurry home.