

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.