

The Coral, Come Home

Come home you've been gone too long
I hear you walking like a tired dog
All alone in the wild untamed
A fading face in the picture frame

Well i'll be waiting when the cuckoo calls
A different place but the same four walls
I hear you crying for somebody's arms
Come home away from harm

Tears those tears and thorns
The unborn will pass through every storm
While the sad silent son
He sings for the kings
And the times they had last spring

Come home through the hurricanes
The violent winds and the sharp chicanes
I see you swimming in the blackest seas
With the magnets and the mysteries

Above the fireplace upon the shelf
In the book where i find myself
Was it you who turned the page last night?
Come home it will be alright

Tears those tears and thorns
The unborn will pass through every storm
While the sad silent son
He sings for the kings
And the times they had last spring

Come home (x8)