

Vanessa Carlton, Home

Some people live in a house on a hill
And wish they were some place else
There's nobody there when the evening is still
Secrets with no one to tell

And some I have known
Have a ship where they sleep
With sounds of rocks on the coast
I sail over oceans five fathoms deep
I can't find what they want the most

And even now
When I'm alone
I've always known
With you
I am home

And some live in towns
Cardboard shack on concrete
All blustered, and bustling life
They search for the color
They never quite see
Cause it's all white on white

And even now
When I'm alone
I've always known
With you
I am home

And even now
When I'm alone
I've always known
With you
I am home

For me it's a glance
And a smile on your face
A touch of your hands
And an honest embrace

For where I lay, it's you I keep
This changing world
And fall asleep
With you all I know is
I'm coming home
Coming home