

# Virginia Coalition, Luminiferous Ether

It used to be that light was propagated  
Through all the things we used to know  
I don't know  
From a distance through the window I can see her  
And she's singing to the furniture  
She don't know

I'm coming home  
I found the reason  
I'm coming home where I am (and it's the same thing)  
I'm coming home  
Glad I found the reason  
I'm coming home where I am (and it's the same thing)

Won't you come back home  
Won't you come back home  
Won't you come back home again  
(Yes I will)  
Won't you come back home  
Won't you come back home  
Won't you come back home again  
(Yes I will)