

Adam Brand, Come On Home

I was walkin down the Highway
My thumb out in the air
I'd argued with my father
And thought he didn't care
It was cold and I was angry
As I cursed his name that day
When a car pulled up beside me
And I heard my father say

Come on home, Come on home
I can't bear the thought of you
Out here all alone
It doesn't really matter
Who was right or who was wrong
Tears in his eyes he said please son
Come on home

She heard me say it's over
I can't do this anymore
Then I packed up my suitcase
And walked on out the door
A few days later from a phone booth
I called and thru my pain
Said I know I don't deserve it
But will you take me back again

Come on home, Come on home
I can't bare the thought of you
Out there all alone
It doesn't really matter
Who was right or who was wrong
Don't say a word hang up the phone
Come on home

My Pop's been gone a while now
And my Nan she's grown old
And I was with her when she spoke her final words
She firmly held my hand
Then she gently let it go
As she left to be with Grandpa
I swore I thought I heard

Come on home
Come on home
Can't bear the thought of you
Out there on your own
I've been waiting for you
And your time had finally come
Now you'll never have to be alone
Come on home