

Alex Lloyd, Coming Home

You found a home inside a heart
And lost it all with broken feelings
I watch you churn inside your mind
And put it out with double meanings

(chorus)

Well, we're coming home
We've been searching for a place to call our own
Yeah, we're coming home
All you lonely vagabonds
Looking for a place to call your own

Now, oh, no, no yeah...

With blackened face and tired hands
And all the memories are mistaken
A blinding light from up above
For every truth that you've been faking

(chorus)

Well, we're coming home
We've been searching for a place to call our own
Yeah, we're coming home
All you lonely vagabonds
Looking for a place to call your own

Lonely days gonna get you callin'
Lonely days gonna get you callin'
Lonely days gonna get you callin'
Lonely days gonna get you callin'

Well, we're coming home
We've been searching for a place to call our own
Yeah, we're coming home
All you lonely vagabonds
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