

Carole King, Home Again

Sometimes I wonder if I'm ever gonna make it home again
It's so far and out of sight
I really need someone to talk to, and nobody else
Knows how to comfort me tonight

Snow is cold, rain is wet
Chills my soul right to the marrow
I won't be happy till I see you alone again
Till I'm home again and feeling right

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Chills my soul right to the marrow
I won't be happy till I see you alone again
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I wanna be home again and feeling right