

Circleslide, Home

Follow the light into the sun
Leading me back where I belong
I was a fool fading away
When autumn was brown, winter was grey

I'm coming home
I'm coming home today

Home
Where the flowers grow
A place for us to go
Where I don't feel alone
When I go away
I will always come back home

The city was cool
The buildings were nice
The distance was cruel, colder than ice
I'm running up the merciful road
Leading me to your open door

I'm coming home
I'm coming home, ... to stay

Home
Where the flowers grow
A place for us to go
Where I don't feel alone
When I go away
I will always come back home

Come back home
Come back home