

# Crowned King, Coming Home

I see her standing there  
By her front door  
The way she looks at me  
It seems as though we've never met before  
And I'm hoping that nothing has changed  
For I've been on the road so long  
And I start regretting leaving her alone at all  
So here I stand alone  
And there she is  
Exchanging glances  
And so I close my eyes  
I search of the words to tell her  
The I miss her  
But now I'm home  
I left all my troubles back on the road  
I'm here, but soon we're gone  
And I'll have to find the strength to carry on  
On the road  
I watch the cars go past  
Watching as we slowly descend south  
And far away from where we'll meet again at last  
But I know that there's nothing wrong  
And I wonder what you will say  
But for now I've got your picture  
I'll be okay