

Dusty Springfield, I'm Coming Home Again

(Roberts / Bayer-Sager)

I'm not as crazy as I used to be
Some of my devils upped and left me free
To find a quiet space
I'm not as out of place

I'm not as lonely as I was before
I don't go in 'less there's an open door to leave by
I'm starting to believe my own existence has a right to be

And I'm comin' home again
It's been too long a time
Gettin' back what's mine
And I can't remember why I went away
But it's lookin' now like maybe I can stay

The poets cried for dreams they never saw
The only certainty is nothin's sure
And most things stay the same
Or go back where they came

And though my answers still are undefined
By takin' chances I can start to find some reasons
Somethin' to believe in
I can make it through
I can make it through

And I'm comin' home again
It's been too long a time
Gettin' back what's mine
And I can't remember why I went away
But it's lookin' now like maybe I can stay

Oh, and I'm comin' home again
It's been too long a time
Gettin' back what's mine
And I can't remember why I went away
But it's lookin' now like maybe I can stay