

Emerson Drive, You're Like Coming Home

Ridin' restless under the broken sky
A weary trav'ler somethin' missing inside
Always lookin' for a reason
To turn around
Desperate for a little peace of mind
Just a little of what I left behind
Well I've found it now
You're comin' home

You're like Sunday mornin'
Pleasin' my eyes
You're a mid-summer's dream under a star-soaked sky
That peaceful easy feelin'
At the end of a long, long road
You're like comin' home
You're like comin' home
You're like comin' home

Go ahead and let your hair fall down
This wanderlust, it's gone now
Here in your arms I'm safe from the world again
These are the days that can't be erased
Baby there isn't a better place
You're like heaven
You're like comin' home

You're like Sunday mornin'
PLeasin' my eyes
You're a mid-summer's dream under a star-soaked sky
That peaceful easy feelin'
At the end of a long, long road
You're like comin' home

Oh, you're that innocence
That serenity
That long part of me

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You're a mid-summer's dream under a star-soaked sky
That peaceful easy feelin'
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You're like Sunday mornin'
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You're a midsummer's dream under a star-soaked sky
That peaceful easy feelin'
At the end of a long, long road
You're like comin' home
Oh you're like comin' home