

Everything But The Girl, Home From Home

Oh, I wish you could be here
To see the flowers, they only smell so sweet
Since youve been gone,
And all the day you left they bloom for hours
To compensate me for what youve had done
Oh, and I dont wish misfortune on your head
For Im ask much to blame on, only stay

So wherever youll may be and in which ever land you
roam
I hope there always be here a place you can call, oh

And I wish you could be here to see the baby
She is growing and she is walking in all its own
And Im a working woman now, and maby
The child dont need a daddy much at all
And yes Ive got a front door and a back
Oh but runs more than the roof above your head

So wherever youll may be and in which ever land you
roam
I hope there always be here a place you can call, oh
Home from home
And whoever you love
And how many good friends you know,
I hope youll always have a place you can call
Oh, Home from home
Home from home