

Stephen Speaks, On My Way

I'm coming home to see you,
yes I'm coming home tonight.
If the time gone has wronged you
then I'm gonna make it right.
I'm gonna hear how much you missed me
and I'm gonna say the same
How I miss the way you touch me
and the way you say my name.

But don't get used to this coming home thing
Cause next time I'm leaving
You're the one I'm gonna bring.

I'm taking you to Italy,
We're gonna sail to Rome.
If we find Hawaii
then we'll make that our home.
I'm taking you to London,
we'll backpack to France.
But leave this town again without you...
there ain't a chance.

I can see the city lights now,
the plane is almost in
I can't help but giggle at
all the trouble we'll get in
Oh baby, leaving you behind
had to be a sin
But never fear,
cause it ain't happening again.

I'm taking you to Italy,
we're gonna sail to Rome.
If we find Hawaii,
then we'll make that our home.
I'm taking you to London
and we'll backpack to France.
But leave this town again without you...
there ain't a chance