

## Coming Home

Alex Lloyd

You found a home inside a heart  
And lost it all with broken feelings  
I watch you churn inside your mind  
And put it out with double meanings

Well, we're coming home  
We've been searching for a place to call our own  
Yeah, we're coming home  
All you lonely vagabonds  
Looking for a place to call your own

Now, oh, no, no yeah...

With blackened face and tired hands  
And all the memories are mistaken  
A blinding light from up above  
For every truth that you've been faking

Well, we're coming home  
We've been searching for a place to call our own  
Yeah, we're coming home  
All you lonely vagabonds  
Looking for a place to call your own

Lonely days gonna get you callin'  
Lonely days gonna get you callin'  
Lonely days gonna get you callin'  
Lonely days gonna get you callin'

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