

## Home Where I Belong

B.J. Thomas

They say that heavens pretty  
And living here is too  
But if they said that I would  
Have to choose between the two

I'd go home, going home  
Where I belong  
And sometimes when I'm dreaming  
It comes as no surprise  
That if you look and see  
The homesick feeling in my eyes

I'm going home, going home  
Where I belong  
While I'm here I'll serve him gladly  
And sing him all my songs

I'm here, but not for long  
And when I'm feeling lonely  
And when I'm feeling blue  
It's such a joy to know that  
I am only passing through

I'm headed home, going home  
Where I belong  
And one day I'll be sleeping  
When death knocks on my door  
And I'll awake and find  
That I'm not homesick anymore

I'll be home, going home  
Where I belong, hmm