

You're My Home

Billy Joel

When you look into my eyes
And you see the crazy gypsy in my soul
It always comes as a surprise
When i feel my withered roots begin to grow

Well i never had a place
That I could call my very own
But that's all right my love
'cause you're my home.

When you touch my weary head
And you tell me everything will be all right
You say use my body for your bed
And my love will keep you warm throughout the night

Well i'll never be a stranger
And i'll never be alone
Wherever we're together
That's my home.

Home could be the Pennsylvania turnpike
Indiana's early morning dew
High up in the hills of California
Home is just another word for you

Well I never had a place that i could call my very own
But that's all right my love 'cause you're my home

If i travel all my life
And i never get stop and settle down
Long as i have you by my side
There's a roof above and good walls all around
You're my castle, you're my cabin
And my instant pleasure dome
I need you in my house
'cause you're my home,..
You're my home.