

Anything

East 17

I'm coming home, coming home

Everybody's got their loves, to live as they will find
But for me it's just ordinary day
Confided in my mind, within a certain space
I know that time is moving on
Can't help but think that you'll be gone

After all that we've been through
I can't believe the time has come
When I'll be coming back to you

I'm coming home, coming home
Where I belong, when I get home