

# You're Like Coming Home

Emerson Drive

Ridin' restless under the broken sky  
A weary trav'ler somethin' missing inside  
Always lookin' for a reason  
To turn around  
Desperate for a little peace of mind  
Just a little of what I left behind  
Well I've found it now  
You're comin' home

You're like Sunday mornin'  
Pleasin' my eyes  
You're a mid-summer's dream under a star-soaked sky  
That peaceful easy feelin'  
At the end of a long, long road  
You're like comin' home  
You're like comin' home  
You're like comin' home

Go ahead and let your hair fall down  
This wanderlust, it's gone now  
Here in your arms I'm safe from the world again  
These are the days that can't be erased  
Baby there isn't a better place  
You're like heaven  
You're like comin' home

You're like Sunday mornin'  
PLeasin' my eyes  
You're a mid-summer's dream under a star-soaked sky  
That peaceful easy feelin'  
At the end of a long, long road  
You're like comin' home

Oh, you're that innocence  
That serenity  
That long part of me

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You're like Sunday mornin'  
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You're a midsummer's dream under a star-soaked sky  
That peaceful easy feelin'  
At the end of a long, long road  
You're like comin' home  
Oh you're like comin' home