

# I'm Coming Home

FFH

I'm tired of foolish conversation  
And I'm tired of pointless competition  
And I'm tired of trying to find my identity on my own  
Oh I'm coming home

Coming home I know I'm welcomed there  
Coming home I know that I will hear your voice  
Call tenderly and softly like music to my ears  
Oh I'm coming home

I'm tired of dancing with the devil  
Thought I could take the heat but I'm not able  
I've laid my cards out on the table I moving on  
Oh I'm coming home

Coming home I know I'm welcomed there  
Coming home I know that I will hear your voice  
Call tenderly and softly like music to my ears  
Oh I'm coming home

Where out here child you are loved  
And out here child you are forgiven  
Out here child I'm so proud of  
What you've become

I've tried to make it in the system  
And almost lost my soul in the ma'am  
I'm taking what I have left, my dignity and self respect  
And ohh I'm coming home

Coming home I know I'm welcomed there  
Coming home I know that I will hear your voice  
Call tenderly and softly like music to my ears  
Oh I'm coming home