

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