Coming Home

I hopped aboard a southbound train That took me back in time To a place that I once knew A place where you where mine And I know that I've made up my mind I'm coming home to you

I hit the road and pick up my bag Like the very first time And dream that I'm here walking with you hand in hand But I know that I've made up my mind I'm comin' home to you I'm comin' home to you, baby

And these streets that I walk on Paved with times that have come and gone But now nothin' can keep you away from me See Pick up my courage with both my hands And walk to your front door It seems I've gone through all of this a thousand times before And I know That when you see my face That I've come home to you I've come home for you, baby, hey

Oh I know that I've made up my mind That I've come home to you I've come home baby And these streets that I walk on Paved with times that have come and gone But now nothin' can keep you away from me See I'm comin' home for you, baby I'm comin' home for you, baby But I know that I've made up my mind I'm comin' home to you I'm comin' home to you I'm comin' home Hey, hey

Garou