

Home

Gemma Hayes

Guarded by the darkness, waiting side by side
we tag along at the back of crowd
You and I
full of sorrow, full of light

This is Home
your face is home
no takes like home
Home

Wait for me golden memories, cos I have too few
help pull me up
cos Im hanging on, help me remember
When no-ones watching
Take me Home
Home, your face is home
Home, no place like home
No takes like home
Home

Home
Home, no place like home
Home, your face is home
Home, no takes like home
Home