

# 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