

Home

Heather Headley

When I think of home I think of a place where there's love over
flowing
I wish I were home, I wish I was back here with the things I've
been
Knowing.
And that makes the tall grass bend into leaning,
Suddenly the raindrops that fall have meaning.
Sprinkling the scene, makes it all clear.

Maybe there's a chance for me to go back,
Now that I, I have some direction.
It sure would be nice for me to go back home
Where there's love and affection.
And maybe I can convince time to slow up
Giving me the time I need in my life to grow up.
Time, be my friend, help me start again.

Suddenly the world's gonna change it's face
But still I, I'll know where I'm going.
And I have had my mind spread around in space
And yet I, I've watched it growing.

And I whisper, God, please, don't make it hard
To know the things we should believe.
Tell me, should we try instead, should we run away
Or is it better just to let things meet.

Living here, in this brand new world might be a fantasy
But it's thought me a lot, so it's real, it's real, it's real t
o me.
We must look inside our hearts to find
A world full of love, like yours, like mine.
I'm home