

# You're Like Comin' Home

Lonestar

Riding restless under a broken sky  
A weary traveler something missing inside  
Always looking, for a reason to turn around  
Desperate for a little peace of mind  
Just a little piece of what I left behind  
Well I've found it now  
You're like comin' home

You're like a Sunday morning  
Pleasing my eyes  
You're a midsummer's dream  
Under a star soaked sky  
That peaceful easy feelin'  
At the end of a long long road  
You're like comin' home  
You're like comin' home

Go ahead and let your hair fall down  
This wanderlust, it's gone now  
Here in your arms I'm safe from the world again  
These are the days they can't be erased  
Baby there isn't a better place  
You're like heaven  
You're like comin' home

You're like a Sunday morning  
Pleasing my eyes  
You're a midsummer's dream  
Under a star soaked sky  
That peaceful easy feelin'  
At the end of a long long road  
You're like comin' home  
You're like comin' home

You're that innocence  
That serenity  
That long lost part of me