I'm sittin' in the railway station, got a ticket for my destination

On a tour of one-night-stands, my suitcase and guitar at hand And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one-man band

[Chorus:]

Homeward bound, I wish I was homeward bound Home, where my thoughts escape, at home, where my music's playi \mathbf{n}

Home, where my love lies waitin' silently for me

Every day's an endless dream of cigarettes and magazines And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories

And every stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be

[Chorus]

Tonight I'll sing my songs again, I'll play the game and preten $\mbox{\bf d}$

But all my words come back to me, in shades of mediocrity Like emptiness and harmony, I need someone to comfort me

[Chorus repeats 2x]

Silently for me