

# Comin' Home

Prism

Fifty cities in a jet plane  
You people get us so high  
We blow the doors off  
Then we're up again  
Dreamin' across the sky

[Chorus]

Well it's alright  
I'm on the right flight  
'Cause tonight I'm comin' through  
Yes it's alright  
I'll be home tonight  
I'll be comin' home to you

Turning it on along a hard road  
I can't say where we've been  
We're feelin' strong  
It's been a heavy load  
But now we're comin' in

After the show  
There's a knock on my door  
Looks like a party tonight  
The boys are for it  
But I've been there before  
You know I turn out the light

[Chorus]

Comin' home, comin' home  
I'm comin' home to you  
Comin' home