

# A Heart Needs A Home

Richard Thompson

I know the way  
That I feel about you  
I'm never going to run away  
I'm never going to run away  
Never knew the way  
When I lived without you  
I'm never going to run away  
I'm never going to run away

I came to you when  
No one could hear me  
I'm sick and weary  
Of being alone  
Empty streets and  
Hungry faces  
The world's no place when  
You're on your own  
A heart needs a home

Some people say  
That I should forget you  
I'm never going to be a fool  
I'm never going to be a fool  
A better life, they say  
If I'd never met you  
I'm never going to be a fool  
I'm never going to be a fool

Tongues talk fire and  
Eyes cry rivers  
Indian givers  
Hearts of stone  
Paper ships and  
Painted faces  
The world's no place when  
You're on your own  
A heart needs a home