

# You're The Reason I Come Home

Ron Pope

Watching you watching me  
A fine way to fall asleep  
The neighbors fight as we both rest our eyes

Hands in the fallen snow  
Numb to the winter cold but we don't mind 'cause we'll get warm  
inside

You're the reason I come home  
You're the reason I come home my love  
You're the reason that when everything I know falls apart  
You're the reason I come home

Paper doll silhouettes  
Fingertips on window glass  
The street's asleep so I breathe you in deep

The tragedies of chemistry  
People dream of what you and me have found effortlessly

You're the reason I come home  
You're the reason I come home my love  
You're the reason that when everything I know falls apart  
You're the reason I come home

And for a long time I remember saying prayers for something perfect  
Saying prayers for someone kind  
It's in my head  
We're spinning circles down the avenues instead

You're the reason I come home  
You're the reason I come home my love  
You're the reason that when everything I know falls apart  
You're the reason I come home