

Coming Home

Roy Orbison

It's a long and lonely highway.
When you're traveling all alone.
I was on my way to nowhere.
But now I'm coming home.
I'm coming home.

I've been running through the fire.
I've been running for so long.
If I took it any higher.
Baby I would be still be gone.

And now I'm coming home,
Coming home.
I'm coming home.
I'm coming home, coming home
Coming home.

Well my home was really never.
On a far and distant shore.
If I stayed away forever.
I could never miss you more.

And so I'm coming home, coming home.
I'm coming home.
I'm coming home, coming home,
Coming home.

I think of all these years gone by.
Never even wondered why.
I never touched the ground.
All the time that's come and gone.
All the nights I've been alone.
And now I'm homeward bound.

I heard the thunder over Canaan.
And I heard the angels cry.
And their voices came revealing
As you live, so will you die.

I'm coming home, coming home,
I'm coming home.
I'm coming home, coming home,
Coming home.