

# Coming Home

Sarah Blackwood

I know, this time I know  
my heart is coming home

took a ride with a broken heart  
we spilled our blood along the street  
and every night when I lay down my head  
I let that heartbreak grab ahold of me

we ain't got nothing but time on our side  
and in that time we learn to heal  
never know it all but surely figure out  
that is just the way life's meant to be

and I know, this time I know  
my heart is coming home  
yea I know this time I know  
my heart is coming home

those walls are built so solid made of stone  
but you did catch me at a glance  
you looked at me held my hand and said  
"my darling, on us won't you take a chance?"

"well I can't promise you forever " I said  
"don't wanna be your everything"  
but now at night when I lay down my head  
it's you my boy I got you in my dreams

and I know, this time I know  
my heart is coming home  
yea I know, this time I know  
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tryin' not to worry about what tomorrow brings  
whether it'll work out right or wrong or anything  
no matter what my darling we still make mistakes  
when it comes to anything perfect don't exist

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